THE

PSALMS
Hymns & Spiritual Songs
OF THE
Old and *New* TESTAMENT,
Faithfully tranſlated into
Engliſh Metre.

Being the NEW-ENGLAND Pſalm-Book *Reviſed* and *Improved:* By an Endeavour after a yet nearer Approach to the *inſpired Original*, as well as to the *Rules* of *Poetry.*

With an *Addition* of
Fifty other HYMNS on the *moſt important Subjects* of *Chriſtianity*; with their *Titles*, placed *in Order*, from—*The Fall of Angels and Men*, to—*Heaven after the General Judgment.*

The SECOND EDITION.

Col. iii. 16. Let the Word of CHRIST dwell in you richly in all Wiſdom; teaching and admoniſhing one another in Pſalms and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs; Singing with Grace in your Hearts to the LORD.

Eph. v. 19. Speaking to yourſelves in Pſalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, ſinging and making Melody in your Hearts to the LORD.

James v. 13. Is any among you afflicted? let him Pray. Is any merry? let him ſing Pſalms.

BOSTON, NEW-ENGLAND:
Printed by THOMAS and JOHN FLEET,
At the *Heart* and *Crown* in Cornhill, 1773.

The PREFACE.

SECTION I. *History of the* NEW-ENGLAND Psalm-Book.

THE *First Settlers* of the NEW-ENGLAND-Colonies; who came to *Plymouth* in 1620; to *Salem*, with three *Ministers* for the *Massachusetts*, and one for *Plymouth*, in 1629; and with the *Massachusetts* Charter, Governour, Deputy-Governour, Assistants, *four Ministers*, and 1700 People, to *Boston* and the Neighbouring Towns in 1630; were esteemed in ENGLAND, as some of the most eminent for Scripture-Knowledge, Piety and strict Adherence to the WORD of GOD, as any in their Day. They wisely made the DIVINE SCRIPTURE the ONLY *Rule* of their *Religion*; which, in pursuant noble Design was to spread the holy Religion, as to its Scripture-Purity, Light and Power, in the New WORLD; and to set up *Churches* to Scripture-Purity, Form, Worship, Liberty, Watch, Government and Discipline, as near as possible to what they were, under the Conduct of Inspiration, in the *Apostles Days*.

By 1630 there were some over hither near *thirty* pious and learned *Ministers*, educated in the *Universities* of ENGLAND; and from the same exalted Principle of *Scripture Purity* in *Religious Worship*, they set themselves to translate the *Psalms* and other *Scripture Songs* into *English Metre*, as near as possible to the *Inspired Original*. They committed this Work especially to the Rev. Mr. *Richard Mather* of *Dorchester*; the Rev. Mr. *Thomas Weld*, and the Rev. Mr. *John Eliot* of *Roxbury*; well acquainted with the *Hebrew*, in which the *Old* Testament, and with the *Greek*, in which the *New* were *originally* written. They finished the *Psalms* in 1640: which were first Printed by Mr. *Day*, that Year, at our *Cambridge*; and had the Honour of being the *First Book* printed in NORTH-AMERICA, and as far as I find, in *This whole New* WORLD.

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I have ſeen another Edition in 1647 (and I conclude at *Cambridge* too, there being no other Preſs in *New-England* then) with ſome Amendments. But for a further Improvement, it was committed to the Rev. Mr. *Henry Dunſtar*, Preſident of *Harvard College*, one of the greateſt Maſters of the oriental Languages that has been known in theſe Ends of the Earth: who was helped as to the *Poetry*, by Mr. *Richard Lyon*, an ingenious Gentleman, probably brought up at one of the Univerſities in *England*, ſent over by Sir *Henry Mildway* as a Tutor to his Son at *Harvard College*, and reſided in Mr. *Dunſtar*'s Houſe. By an *original Manuſcript* of Heads of Sermons written after Mr. *Lyon* in 1650, I find He us'd to take his Turn with the *Preſident* to preach to the Congregation at *Cambridge* in the Interval between Mr. *Shepard*'s Death, and Mr. *Mitchel*'s Ordination: And in thoſe Heads appear the Traces both of Experimental Piety and Ingenuity.

In *two* or *three Years* they ſeem to have compleated it, with the Addition of the other *Songs in Scripture*: And they not only had the Happineſs of approaching *nearer* to the *inſpired Original* than *all other Verſions* in *Engliſh Rhyme*, but in many Places of excelling them in Simplicity of Style, and in affecting Terms, being *the Words* of GOD which more ſtrongly touch the Soul. On which Accounts I found in *England* it was by ſome eminent Congregations prefer'd to all *Others* in their *Publick Worſhip*, even down to 1717, when I laſt left that Part of the *Britiſh* Kingdom.

It ſeems a thouſand Pities then, that ſuch a *Verſion*, which has more of *Inſpiration*, and therefore of Divine Authority and Influence on the Heart than others, ſhould on Account of the Flatneſſes in diverſe Places, be wholly laid aſide, and not rather mended and preſerved in our Churches; as has been earneſtly deſired by many of refined Taſte and Judgment: and eſpecially ſince the learned and ingenious will by an accurate Examination find, that the nearer we come to the true Sentiment and Spirit of the admirable *Original*; the more full of Subſtance, Life and Majeſty, and the more moving

moving will the Verſion be: i. e. I mean when we find out Words rightly repreſenting the Sentiments of Inſpiration, and range them in a proper Order.

SECT. II. *An Account of this Improvement.*

My *great Deſign*, at the Deſire of many, therefore is—a Labour to preſerve the *Subſtance* of our NEW-ENGLAND *Verſion* in our Churches, by Reviſing and Improving it; riſing and keeping as near as poſſible to the exalted Sentiments of the *Original*, and expreſſing them in the cleareſt Style, and agreable to the Rules of Poetry. And for this—It was my Duty, *Firſt* to look to the *Divine Inſpirer*, to purify my Heart, enlighten my Mind, lead me into his own Intentions, and direct me in repreſenting them.

But then the *Method* I purſued was this——

I. I collected all the different Verſions in *Engliſh Metre* I could find, which are above 30, and I think all but 2: and comparing the 1ſt Pſalm in them, both with the *Proſe* Verſion in our *Engliſh* Bibles and with the *Hebrew*, I found about 20 took too great a liberty to vary from the *Original*; and ſelected 12, including the *New-England*—as keeping nearer; to which I added *another*, chiefly for ſome of the Poetry.

II. My Endeavour then was to gain *all* the *Sentiments*, eſpecially the great, ſublime and moſt important, in the *Original*. And in order to This—1ſt. I read over the *whole Pſalm* in our *Engliſh Bible*, with the inſtructive *Margin*. 2d. I labour'd to put my ſelf in the ſame external Circumſtance and internal Caſe, and to have the ſame Senſations and Views with the Pſalmiſt. 3d. I read every verſe (1) in the ſaid *Engliſh Bible*: and having the *Polyglot Bible* before me, (2) in the *Hebrew* with *Montanus's Interlineary*; (3) the *Septuagint*; (4) the *Chaldee*; (5) the *ancient Latin*; (6 & 7) the *Latin Verſions* of the *Syriack* and *Arabick*; (8) *Caſtalio*; (9) *Tremelius* & *Junius*; (10) *Ainſworth*; (11) *De Muis*. 4. When I met with *Difficulty*, I ſearch'd the following famous *Lexicons*, (1) *Avenarius*, (2) *Schindler*, (3) *Pagnine* and *Mercer*, (4 & 5) *Buxtorf's* 2 Lexicons, viz. *Hebrew*

and

and *Chaldaick*, &c. (6) *Leigh*, (7) *Caſtellus*, (8) *Bythner*, (9) *Martin Albert* As alſo the Interpretations of *Moller*, *Tremelius*, *Glaſſius*, *Ainſworth*, *De Muis*, *Hammond*, *Pool's Synopſis*, *Patrick*, and Others.

All this—only to gain the *Sentiments*—And then

III. I look'd into the *New-England* as the Groundwork, and then into the 12 other *Metrical Verſions* in their Order: and comparing them;—in Honour to the Word of God which demands the Beſt, I tho't it my Duty to uſe the *beſt Words* or *Lines* in them ſo far as they give the *neareſt Senſe* of the *Original*, and are *moſt muſical*; and where they fail in *either*, to endeavour a further Improvement.

And avoiding *Additions* which are not plainly implied in the *Hebrew*, on the one Hand, and *Omiſſions* on the other; I keep as near as poſſible to the *Original*: Only whereas the *Hebrew* above all other Languages I know, is ſo wondrouſly *full* of *Senſe*, that *Avenarius* obſerves, even the copious *Greek* muſt in many Caſes uſe *ſeveral Words* to expreſs the *full Senſe* of a *ſingle Word* in *Hebrew*: Where the *Original* therefore *plainly ſignifies* or *hints* at *Sentiments* which are not ſeen in our *Engliſh* Bible, I venture to give them, citing my Authorities: And tho' the Reader may be apt to think that in many Places I *add* to the *Original*; yet if he duly ſearches into the *Hebrew*, He will doubtleſs ſee, as I have often ſeen with Surpriſe, the Sentiments. I have only endeavoured to riſe into and give the grand, exalted and lively *Sentiments* and *Hints* of *Inſpiration*.

And *this IMPROVEMENT differs* from *other Poetical Verſions* in *theſe* Particulars—

I. Whereas in *others*, by the meer Reading, we can never tell where GOD or LORD is in the *Original* or not: For they often, not only put *One* for the *Other*, but alſo inſert them where they are not, and leave them out where they are:—In this Reviſal (1) As JAH is a glorious Name peculiar to the Supreme Being, *Pſal.* lxviii. 4; wherever it is in the *Original* I preſerve it. (2) Wherever is the Word JEHOVAH, another Name peculiar to Him, *Pſal.* lxxxiii. 18. and ſounds with ſur-

paſſing

paſſing Grandeur and Solemnity; I always write either JEHOVAH, eſpecially where his Greatneſs or Majeſty is repreſented, or LORD in Capitals. (3) Wherever is the Word *Adonai*, whoſe natural Signification ſeems to be—*Lord*; there I inſert *Lord* in *Italick*. (4) Whereever is the Word ÆLOHIM, which is a famous Name of GOD in the *Plural* Number, and the *firſt us'd* in *Scripture*, as in *Gen.* i. 1; tho' it *ſometimes figuratively* ſignifies *Mighty Men* and *Angels*; There I always write GOD or GODS in Capitals. (5) For the other Names of GOD, as ÆL and *its Derivatives*, I always write God in *Roman* Character, but not in Capitals. I think *Divine Inſpiration* cannot be too exactly repreſented; and where the Wiſdom of Inſpiration makes a Difference, we ſhould do ſo too.

II. Wherever is the famous Word HALLELUJAH, whoſe Signification is—*Praiſe* JAH; as well as the Word *Amen*, whoſe Signification is—*So be it*; I carefully preſerve them.

III. Wherever is the Name MESSIAH in *Hebrew*, which ſignifies *The Anointed*; I either keep the Word MESSIAH or inſert the Name CHRIST, which is the Word in *Greek*, *Latin* and *Engliſh*, of the ſame Signification.

IV. Conſiſtent, as I apprehend, with the Latitude of the *Hebrew* Language, the Paſſages which are expreſs'd by our Poets in the Form of *Curſes*, or *revengeful Wiſhes*, I always chuſe to expreſs, agreeable to the *Prophetick* SPIRIT of *Inſpiration*, and the Graces of the ſame SPIRIT, *not* in the Form of *Wiſhes* in the *Singers*, but in the Form of *Aſſertions* or *Prophecies* indited by the fore-ſeeing SPIRIT of Inſpiration.

V. Inſtead of the diminutive Terms of *Hills*, *Floods*, *Lands* and *Skies*, commonly us'd by our brighteſt Poets, I uſe wherever I can, the more grand and noble Words —*Mountains*, *Seas*, *Earth* and *Heavens*; where theſe greater Ideas are expreſs'd in the *Original*.

As the *Pſalmiſt* paints the Works of GOD in *Nature* in perfect Purity, I try to keep *as near as poſſible* to *Nature*. For *grand Ideas*, I ſeek the moſt *majeſtick Words*; *for tender Sentiments*, the *ſofteſt Words*; for

affecting

affecting, the moſt *moving*; for *wondrous*, the moſt *ſtriking*: and in all aiming at the *cleareſt Simplicity* of Style; wherein the *Sentiments* are more eaſily ſeen, more directly reach the Heart, and touch it with a ſtronger Energy. I uſe no *Words*, *Ellipſes*, or *Terminations*, but what are us'd by the beſt Poets of the preſent Age: and as for *Epithets* and *Words* of *Explication*, I rarely uſe them, but where I think they are plainly implied in the exceeding full *Original*.

Some *Notes* I add for the Satisfaction of the *Learned*: the *Reſt*, for the Inſtruction of *others*; that they may not ſing in Uncertainty or meer Amuſement, but with Underſtanding. A *Star** ſignifies—*It is ſo in* HEBREW *according to all the* LEXICONS. In ſuch *Marks* as theſe [] are *brief Explications* I tho't convenient to be inſerted for the clearer View of the Senſe: as in ſome *Titles*, &c.

If any would compare *This* with *any other Verſions*: I only beg, that they would ſeriouſly, either *Firſt* read the Place in *Hebrew*, or at leaſt in the *Engliſh Bible* with the *Margin*.

Having begun this Work on *April* 29, 1755, and being encouraged to proceed by the *Reſpectable Brethren* of the *Congregation* I belong to, I deſire to praiſe the MOST HIGH for carrying me on, through Multitudes of Avocations, Interruptions and Infirmities, to the *End* of the *Pſalms* by the *Laſt* of *Auguſt* 1756, and to the *End* of the *other Scripture-Songs* by the 20th of *March* 1757: And to HIS Glory and Bleſſing, and the Edification of *his People*, I humbly reſign it. Rendering my hearty Thanks to the ingenious Gentlemen, who generouſly helped me with their acute Corrections; I cloſe with my earneſt Prayers in the Terms of the *Final Clauſe* of the Authors of the *ancient Preface* to the *New-England Verſion*, expreſſed in their uſual beautiful Simplicity of Language; "That we may ſing "in *Zion* the LORD's Songs of Praiſe according to his "own Will, until he take us hence, and wipe away all "our Tears, and bid us enter into our MASTER's Joy, "to ſing eternal HALLELUJAHS!"

Boſton in *N. E.*
May 26. 1758.

T. PRINCE.

PSALM I.

[*The Happineſs of the Godly, & Miſery of the Ungodly*]

1 O Bleſſed Man who walks not in
the council of ill † men,
Nor ſtands within the ſinners way;
nor ſcoffers * ſeat ſits in.

2 But on JEHOVAH's written law
he places his delight;
And in his law he meditates,
with pleaſure day and night.

3 For he is like a goodly tree
by rivers planted near;
Which timely yields its fruit, whoſe leaf
ſhall ever green appear:
And all he does ſhall proſper ſtill. ‡

4 Th' ungodly are not ſo;
But like the chaff which by the wind
is driven to and fro.

5 Therefore in Judgment ſhall not ſtand
ſuch as ungodly are;
Nor in th' aſſembly of the juſt
ſhall ſinners then appear.

6 Becauſe the way of righteous men
the LORD approves and knows;
Whereas the way of evil men
to ſure deſtruction goes.

† *Ill*, rather than *Wicked*, ſeems more ſuitable for the *loweſt Step* of the treble and beautiful *Gradation* here obſerved by the Learned.

* The *Hebrew* ſignifies *Scoffers*; and ſo the *Chaldee*, *Syriack* and *Arabick*: i. e. ſuch as *ſcoff* at the Religion inſpir'd by God, or at thoſe who practice it.

‡ i. e. *Continually*—as is plainly implied, to comport with the Senſe of the preceeding Part of the Verſe.

[*Long Metre.*]

1 O Bleſſed man who walks not in
The counſel of ungodly men,
Nor ſtands within the ſinners way,
Nor will the ſcoffers ſeat ſit in.

2 But in JEHOVAH's written law
He takes exceeding great delight;
And in his law he meditates
With pious pleaſure day and night.

3 For he is like a goodly tree
To ſtreams * of waters * planted near;
Which in due ſeaſon yields its fruit,
Whoſe leaf ſhall ever green appear;
And all he does ſhall proſper ſtill.

4 But the ungodly are not ſo:
For they are like the chaff which by
The wind is driven to and fro.

5 Therefore in judgment ſhall not ſtand,
Such as ungodly are, as clear;
Nor in th' aſſembly of the juſt
Shall ſinners in that day appear.

6 Becauſe the way of righteous men
The LORD with approbation knows;
Whereas the way of evil men
To their entire deſtruction goes.

PSALM II.

[*The Exaltation and univerſal Reign of* CHRIST.]

1 WHY do the tribes and nations ‖ rage
and form a vain deſign?

2 Kings of the earth do ſet themſelves
and princes plotting join,
Againſt JEHOVAH and his CHRIST, ‡
with one conſent, and ſay,

3 "Let us aſunder break their bands
"and caſt their cords away!"

4 But

* So it is exactly, and moſt properly, in the *Hebrew*.
‖ So the *Hebrew* and *all* the *ancient Verſions*.
‡ in *Hebrew* 'tis MESSIAH; i. e. CHRIST in *Greek, Latin* and *Engliſh*; and ſo *all* the *ancient Verſions*.

4 But He who ſits in heav'n will laugh,
the *Lord* will them deride;
5 In anger then to them He'll ſpeak,
in wrath to vex their pride.
6 "See I have ſet my king upon
"Zion my holy hill,
7 "And the immutable decree
"proclaim abroad I will."

8 The LORD ſaid, "Thou my SON, this day,
"have I begotten thee! †
"Aſk, and the nations * I will give
"thine heritage to be.
9 "And of the earth thou ſhalt poſſeſs
"the utmoſt coaſts abroad;
"Thy foes ſhalt break as potters ware,
"and cruſh with iron rod."

10 And now ye kings, be wiſe; be learn'd
ye who earth's judges are;
11 Serve ye the LORD with reverence,
rejoice with trembling fear.
12 Kiſs ye the SON, leſt by his wrath
ye periſh in your way:
When once his wrath a little burns,
bleſs'd all that on him ſtay.

[*Long Metre.*]

1 WHY do the nations move and rage,
And people form a vain deſign?
2 Kings of the earth do ſet themſelves
And princes in deep plots combine,
With one conſent againſt the LORD,
And his MESSIAH, * and dare ſay,
3 "Let us aſunder break their bands,
"And caſt their cords of rule away?"

† Applied to CHRIST, *Acts* xiii. 33. *Heb.* iii. 5.
* So the *Hebrew*, *Septuagint*, *Syriack* and *ancient Latin*.

4 But He who ſits in heav'n will laugh,
The *Lord* at firſt will them deride;
5 In anger then to them He'll ſpeak,
In wrath to vex them in their pride;
6 " See I have ſet my king upon
" Zion my mount of ſanctity,*
7 " And the immutable decree
" Proclaim abroad to all will I."

8 The LORD to me ſaid, " Thou my SON,
" This day have I begotten thee;
" Aſk, and the nations I will give
" For thine inheritance to be:
9 " And of the earth Thou ſhalt poſſeſs
" The utmoſt coaſts and lands abroad;
" Thy foes ſhalt break as potters ware,
" And cruſh as with an iron rod."

10 Now therefore, O ye kings, be wiſe;
Be learn'd, ye who earth's judges are;
11 Serve ye the LORD with reverence;
Rejoice, but yet with trembling fear:
12 Kiſs ‖ ye the SON, leſt He be wroth,
And ye ſhould periſh in your way;
When once his wrath a little burns,
Bleſſed are all that on him ſtay.

PSALM III. *A Pſalm of* David:
When he fled from the Face of Abſalom *his Son.*

1 LORD, how my troubles multiply?
How many up againſt me riſe?
2 Of my ſad ſoul, how many ſay,
" His GOD to him no help ſupplies."
3 Yet Thou, O LORD, my glory art,
My ſhield, and raiſeſt up my head.
4 I to JEHOVAH cry'd, who from
His holy hill me anſwered. *(Selah.)*

5 I

‖ i. e. Kneel and kiſs his *Hand* in token of cordial and intire ſubmiſſion.

5 I lay down, ſlept, and then awak'd ;
For up JEHOVAH did me bear :
6 Tho' people round againſt me ſet,
Ten thouſands of them I'll not fear.
7 O LORD my God, to ſave me riſe ;
For all my foes have felt thy ſtroke
Upon their faces, and the teeth
Of the ungodly Thou haſt broke.

8 Salvation wholly to the LORD,
Does and ſhall ever appertain ;
And on thy people evermore
Thy bleſſing does and ſhall remain.

PSALM IV. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 GOD of my righteouſneſs to me,
while calling, * bend thine ear :
Thou haſt enlarg'd me when diſtreſs'd ;
me pity ; hear my pray'r.
2 Ye ſons of men, how long will ye
my glory villify ?
How long love vanity will ye ?
and how long ſeek a lie. *(Selah.)*

3 But know, the LORD hath ſet apart
the pious for his own :
The Lord will hear me when to him
I make my humble moan.
4 Stand ye in awe, and ſin no more ;
conſider ſeriouſly,
Within your hearts with ſilence deep,
as on your beds ye lie.

5 The ſacrifice of righteouſneſs
let freely off'red be ;
And therewith place your confidence
upon the LORD do ye.
6 While multitudes enquiring are,
who'll cauſe us good to ſee ?
The light, LORD, of thy countenance
let on us lifted be.

7 Thou giv'ſt * more gladneſs in my heart
than their's in times wherein
Their harveſt-corn and their new wine,
have much increaſed been.
8 In peace with Him I will lie down,
and I my ſleep will take;
For me in confidence to dwell,
Thou, LORD, alone doſt make.

PSALM V. A Pſalm of David.

1 JEHOVAH, to my words give ear;
My ſolemn meditation weigh:
2 O hear my cry, my king, my God,
For I to Thee alone, will pray.
3 In early morning Thou my voice
Wilt, O JEHOVAH kindly hear;
For in the morning I'll look up,
And will to thee direct my pray'r.

4 For Thou art not a God who doſt
Allow the leaſt iniquity;
Neither ſhall evil dwell with Thee;
Nor fools ſhall ſtand before thine eye.
5 Thou all ill doers doſt abhor;
Wilt them deſtroy who utter lies:
6 JEHOVAH loaths the bloody man,
And thoſe who fraudful arts deviſe.

7 But in thy many mercies now
Enter into thy houſe will I,
And in thy fear will bow my ſelf
Before thy houſe of ſanctity.
8 Becauſe of my obſerving foes,
LORD lead me in thy righteouſneſs;
Direct me in thy perfect way,
And make it plain before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth;
Their heart full of iniquities;
An open ſepulchre their throat;
Their tongue is mov'd with flatteries.

10 O GOD, Thou wilt them quite deſtroy,
By their own counſels make them fall,
And in their many * Sins caſt out;
For they to thee are rebels all.

11 But let all thoſe who truſt in Thee,
For ever ſhout with joyful noiſe,
For thou defendeſt them; and thoſe
Who love thy name, in Thee rejoice.
12 For to the righteous, Thou, O LORD,
Wilt cauſe thy bleſſing to extend;
As with a ſhield, thy favour, them
Wilt crown and round about defend.

PSALM VI. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 O LORD, rebuke me not in wrath,
Nor in thine anger chaſten me:
2 LORD, pity; I am weak: Lord heal;
My bones are vex'd exceedingly.
3 My ſoul is alſo in diſtreſs:
How long delay, LORD, wilt Thou make?
4 Return, O LORD; my ſoul relieve;
O ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

5 Shall the dead praiſe Thee in the grave?
Of Thee no mem'ry there have they.
6 I'm tir'd with groans: by night my bed
With tears ſwims, and my couch by day.
7 Mine eye conſum'd with grief grows old,
Becauſe of all mine enemies:
8 But now depart away from me,
All ye who work iniquities;

Becauſe JEHOVAH now hath heard
The voice of my lamenting tears:
9 The LORD hath heard my humble ſuit,
JEHOVAH will accept my pray'rs.
10 Let all my foes be put to ſhame,
And greatly troubled let them be.
Yea let them be returned back,
And made aſhamed ſpeedily.

PSALM VII. *A Pſalm* † *of* David, *which he ſang to the* LORD *concerning* Cuſh *the* Benjamite.

1 O LORD my God, I wholly place
my confidence in Thee:
From all my perſecuting foes,
ſave and deliver me.
2 Leſt like to rending lions they
my ſoul in pieces tear;
And when they tear, to reſcue me
there ſhould not one appear.

3 O thou JEHOVAH, O my God,
if this thing done have I;
If in theſe hands of mine there be
wrongful iniquity;
4 If I have rendred ill to him
who was at peace with me;
(Yea rather I releaſed have
my cauſeleſs enemy;)

5 Then let the foe purſue my ſoul,
and ſeize it as a prey;
Let him my life tread to the earth,
in duſt my honour lay. (*Selah.*)
6 LORD, riſe in wrath; lift up thy ſelf;
my raging foes withſtand;
Wake for me to the judgment thou
doſt rightfully command.

7 So the great congregation ſhall
encompaſs thee with joy;
O therefore for their ſake return,
to thy bright ſeat on high.
8 The LORD will all the people judge:
JEHOVAH judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſs, ‖
and mine integrity.

[2 *Part.*]

† So the *Septuagint.*

‖ i. e. The Righteouſneſs of his *Cauſe* and *Conduct*, with reſpect to his Neighbour.

[2 *Part.*]

9 Let end the wicked's wickedneſs,
but the juſt ratify,
Becauſe O thou the righteous GOD,
the hearts and reins doſt try.
10 In GOD is my defence, who ſaves
the right in heart and way:
11 But GOD the righteous judge is wroth,
with ſinners ev'ry day.
12 Unleſs that turning they repent,
his ſword he ſharp will whet:
Yea has already bent his bow,
and has it ready ſet.
13 Againſt the perſecutors made
his arrows ready hath;
He ready has prepar'd for them
the inſtruments of death.
14 Behold they travail as in birth
with vain iniquity:
Behold how miſchief they conceive,
and then bring forth a lie.
15 He dig'd a pit, and dig'd it deep,
the innocent to take;
But he is fall'n into the pit,
which he himſelf did make.
16 Return on his miſchievous head
his miſchief ſurely ſhall;
And on his crown, his violence *
in righteouſneſs ſhall fall.
17 According to his righteouſneſs,
JEHOVAH praiſe will I;
And to his name a pſalm I'll ſing,
who is the LORD moſt high.

PSALM VIII. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 O LORD, our *Lord*, in all the earth
how does thy name excel!
Who high above the heav'ns haſt ſet
thy majeſty † to dwell.

† The *Hebrew* ſignifies both *Majeſty, Magnificence* and *Glory*.

2 From mouths of babes and ſucklings thou
doſt pow'r and praiſe ordain;
That thou may'ſt ſtill thine enemies,
and ſpiteful foes reſtrain.

3 When I thy glorious heav'ns behold,
thy fingers work divine,
The moon and ſtars which thou haſt ſet
in order as they ſhine;
4 O what is wretched man * that thou
ſhould'ſt have him in thy mind,
And *Adam*'s ſon, * that thou ſhould'ſt be
to viſit him ſo kind?

5 For than the Angels thou haſt him
but little lower made;
With glory and with majeſty
thou crowned haſt his head.
6 To Him dominion Thou haſt giv'n
over thy works below;
Under his feet haſt put them all,
to him haſt made them bow.

7 Both all the tamer flocks and herds,
wild beaſts that range more free,
8 Swift in the air the fowls that fly,
and fiſhes of the ſea.
9 Yea thoſe that make great paths along
the ſea, and paſs the ſame. ‡
O LORD, our *Lord*, in all the earth,
how excellent thy name!

PSALM IX. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 LORD I'll Thee praiſe with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.
2 O Thou moſt high, in Thee I'll joy,
exult, and ſing thy name.

3 My

‡ In the *Chaldee* it is with great Beauty and Propriety explained Thus—*And the Leviathans*, i. e. *Whales* and *Crocodiles*; who *paſſing thro' the Seas*, make *great Paths*, paſs thro' them, and leave them ſhining along behind them; alluding to thoſe fine and noble Paſſages in *Job* xli. 31, 32.

3 My foes in turning backward fall,
and periſh at thy ſight;
For thou maintaineſt my juſt cauſe,
enthron'd thou judgeſt right.

4 The heathen thou rebuked haſt,
the wicked overthrown;
5 Thou blotteſt out their name, that they
may never more be known.
6 Thy deſolations, O thou foe,
are ended utterly;
Who many cities haſt deſtroy'd,
and made their mem'ry die.

7 But now JEHOVAH ever ſhall
endure and ever reign;
His throne He hath eſtabliſhed,
juſt judgment to maintain.
8 Yea, he the univerſal world
ſhall judge in righteouſneſs;
And to all people † judgment give
in perfect ‡ uprightneſs.

9 A refuge high * for the oppreſs'd
JEHOVAH will become;
He is to them a refuge ſafe
in ſeaſons troubleſome.
10 And they who duly know thy name,
in Thee their truſt will place;
Becauſe Thou, LORD, haſt never left
the ſeekers of thy face.

11 O ſing ye praiſes to the LORD,
who does in Zion dwell;
His wondrous doings all abroad
among his people tell.
12 For when he after blood enquires,
he minds them carefully:
Of thoſe who meek and humble are
he ne'r forgets the cry.

[2 *Part.*]

† Heb.—*People*—in the *Plural Number*; i. e. *all People*.
‡ Heb.—*Uprightneſſes* in the *Plural Number*, i. e. *Perfect Uprightneſs*.

[2 *Part.*]

13 LORD, pity me, and weigh my grief,
which I from foes ſuſtain;
And from the op'ning gates of death
O raiſe me up again.
14 That I in Zion's daughter's gates
may ſhew forth all thy praiſe:
And my triumphant ſhouts of joy
in thy ſalvation, raiſe.

15 The heathen people are ſunk down
into the pit they made;
Their foot is taken in the net
which ſecretly they laid.
16 By judgments which He executes
more known JEHOVAH is;
Ill men are caught in their own ſnares;
deeply conſider this. ‖ *(Selah.)*

17 Thoſe who continue wicked, ſhall
be turned down to hell;
Where all the nations of the earth
who GOD forget, ſhall dwell.
18 Thy needy, tho' diſtreſs'd a while,
ſhall never be forgot;
The expectations of thy poor,
defer'd, yet periſh not.

19 O let not wretched man * prevail;
but O JEHOVAH riſe;
The heathen people in thy ſight
let judged be likewiſe.
20 O thou JEHOVAH, ſtrike them all
with trembling fear; and then
Thou wilt the nations make to know,
thay are but wretched men. * *(Selah.)*

PSALM

‖ This Line is the Meaning of the Word—*Higgaion.*

PSALM X.

1 WHerefore JEHOVAH ſtandeſt thou
away from us ſo far?
And wherefore hideſt thou thy ſelf
when times ſo troublous are?
2 Becauſe the wicked in their pride
the needy make a prey;
They ſhall be taken in the plots
which they for others lay.

3 The wicked in their heart's deſire
do glory; and they praiſe
The worldly man as bleſt; but they
JEHOVAH's anger raiſe.
4 The wicked thro' their lofty pride
on God refuſe to call;
And in their multitude of thoughts
there is no GOD at all.

5 Their ways at all times grievous are:
thy judgments are on high
Above their ſight: at all their foes
they blow diſdainfully.
6 Within their heart they vainly ſay,
" we mov'd ſhall never be,
" Nor yet in any time to come
" adverſity ſhall ſee."

7 His mouth with curſing filled is,
with wiles*, deceit and wrong;
And miſchief and iniquity
lie hid beneath his tongue.
8 In coverts near the villages
they ſit; the harmleſs ſlay;
And for the poor who paſs along
with hidden eyes they lay.

9 As lions in their coverts watch,
the feeble to ſurpriſe;
As fowlers draw them in their net,
and on a ſudden ſeize.

10 As maim'd* and crouching they will ſeem;
that numbers of the poor
At unawares may fall into
their paws of cruel power.

11 In heart they ſay, "God has forgot
"theſe things eternally;
"He wholly hides his face away,
"and them will never ſee."

[2 *Part.*]

12 JEHOVAH riſe thou up; O God,
lift up thine hand on high;
Caſt not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memory.
13 O why do wicked men provoke
the mighty GOD, and ſay
Preſumptuouſly within their heart,
'Thou never wilt repay.'

14 But ſpite and miſchief thou doſt ſee;
thy hand will them reward:
The poor commits himſelf to Thee;
Thou art the orphan's guard.
15 The wicked's arm wilt wholly break,
and of the evil one;
And ſearch out his impieties
until thou findeſt none;

16 JEHOVAH King of ages* is
and of eternity:*
Out of his land the heathen tribes
are periſh'd utterly.
17 The meek, afflicted ones deſire
JEHOVAH thou doſt hear;
Thou doſt prepare their heart, and then
give thine attentive ear.

18 To judge and help the fatherleſs,
the feeble and the poor;
That earthly men may not deſtroy ‡
nor vex them any more.

PSALM XI.

1 I In JEHOVAH place my truſt:
why therefore ſay do ye
To my poor ſoul, "like frighted birds
"to your high mountain flee."
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bows,
and on the ſtring prepare,
Their arrows in the dark to ſhoot
at thoſe who upright are.
3 But if the great foundations of
our ſtate they overthrow;
[*Which are thy ſacred laws and truths*; ‡
what ſhall the righteous do?
4 JEHOVAH's in his holy place, †
and in the heav'ns* on high
JEHOVAH's throne: his eyes obſerve,
men's ſons his eye-lids try.
5 The men who truly righteous are
JEHOVAH does approve:
His ſoul the wicked hates, and them
who violence do love.
6 Snares, fire and brimſtone, dreadful ſtorms,
on ſinners He will rain:
This is the portion of the cup
He does for them ordain.
7 Becauſe the LORD, who righteous is,
all right'ouſneſs does love;
His countenance the upright one,
beholding does approve.

PSALM

‡ So the *Syriack* renders it; the *Chaldee*—*break*; the *Engliſh*—*oppreſs*; Buxtorf—*violently uſe*: and the *Hebrew* may comprehend them all.

† Heb. *Palace*; as in *Pſal.* xlv. 9. cxliv. 12. *Prov.* xxx. 28. and by a Figure—*Temple*, both on *Earth* and in *Heaven*.

* Heb.—*not Sky*, but *Heavens*.

PSALM XII. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 HELP, O JEHOVAH now, becauſe
the godly man doth ceaſe,
And from among the ſons of men
the faithful men decreaſe.

2 The moſt, now, to their neighbours ſpeak
deceitful vanities;
With flatt'ring lips they ſmoothly ſpeak,
with double hearts and lies.

3 But every flatt'ring lip the LORD
will cut off certainly;
And all proud tongues that utter forth
words boaſting, great and high:

4 Who thus declare, 'We with our tongues
'prevailing pow'r will gain:
'Are not our lips our own? and who
'Lord † over us ſhall reign?'

5 For poor oppreſs'd and needy ſighs,
the LORD ſays, now I'll riſe,
And them in ſafety I will ſet
from thoſe who them deſpiſe.

6 JEHOVAH's words are words moſt pure;
they are as ſilver try'd
In earthen furnaces o'er fire,
and ſev'n times purify'd.

7 JEHOVAH, thou wilt ſafely keep
the upright-hearted poor,
And from this generation them
preſerve for evermore;

8 Tho' wicked walk on every ſide,
grow bold and multiply;
And vile ones by the ſons of men
exalted be on high.

PSALM XIII.

1 HOW long wilt thou forget me, LORD?
ſhall it for ever be?
How long wilt thou ſo ſadly hide
thy face away from me?

2 How

2 How long within my ſoul conſult,
and grieve in heart ſhall I?
How long exalted over me
ſhall be my enemy?

3 O LORD my God, conſider me
and anſwer to me make;
Mine eyes enlighten, leſt the ſleep
of death me overtake.
4 Leſt my proud foes in boaſting ſay,
againſt him we prevail;
Leſt thoſe who trouble me rejoice,
to ſee me wholly fail.

5 But as I ſet my confidence
upon thy bounteous grace;
My heart in thy ſalvation ſhall
rejoice with thankful praiſe.
6 Yea to JEHOVAH ſongs of praiſe
I'll ſing melodiouſly;
Who in his kindneſs deals with me
exceeding bounteouſly.

PSALM XIV. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 FOOLS in their hearts ſay, there's no GOD,
and ſo corrupt they grow,
Abominable ſins commit,
and nothing good they do.
2 From heav'n JEHOVAH looked down
on ſons of men, to ſee
If any who do underſtand,
or ſeek to GOD there be.

3 They altogether filthy are;
they all are backward* gone;
There are not any that do good,
no verily, not one.
4 The workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all?
That they my people eat as bread,
nor on the LORD will call. 5 Yet

* *Hebrew* and *Chaldee*,

5 Yet they ſhall with a grievous fear
appalled greatly be,
When GOD among the righteous race
they once ſhall come to ſee.
6 The counſel of the poor oppreſs'd,
ye mock'd and try'd to ſhame;
Becauſe the LORD their refuge ‖ is,
and they hope ‖ in his name.

7 Who will from Zion Iſr'el ſave?*
when back the LORD ſhall bring
His captives; Jacob will rejoice,
and Iſr'el gladly ſing.

PSALM XV. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 LORD, in thy tabernacle, who
a ſojourner ſhall be?
And who is he inhabit ſhall
thy mount* of ſanctity*?
2 Who walks in his integrity,
who acts in righteouſneſs;
And who the truth within his heart
does uprightly expreſs.

3 Who with his tongue will not backbite,
nor do his neighbour hurt;
Nor yet againſt his neighbour will
take up an ill report.
4 Whoſe eyes the vile, tho' great, contemn;
but all the LORD who fear,
He honours; and he changes not,
tho' to his hurt he ſwear.

5 Who to oppreſſing uſury,
his money hath not lent;
Who takes not a reward or bribe
againſt the innocent.

6 Who

‖ *Cocceius*, *Gejer*, and the *Engliſh*, tranſlate it REFUGE; the *Syriack* with *Piſcator* and *Caſtalio*—TRUST; all the other *ancient Verſions*, with *Montanus* and *Muis*—HOPE: and the *Hebrew* ſeems to comprehend them all.

6 Who conſtantly obſerves theſe things,
is graciouſly approv'd,
He's ſurely in a happy ſtate,
and never ſhall be mov'd.

[*Long Metre*] ‡

1 LORD, in thy tabernacle who
Wilt thou with welcome entertain?
Who on thy mount of ſanctity,*
A conſtant dweller ſhall remain?
2 Who walks in his integrity,
Who always acts in righteouſneſs,
And what is in his honeſt heart
Does truly with his mouth expreſs.

3 Who with his tongue will not backbite,
Nor do his neighbour any wrong,
Nor takes up a reproach to hurt
His neighbour from another's tongue.
4 Whoſe eyes the vile, tho' great, contemn,
But honours all who fear the LORD:
Who ſwears the truth, tho' to his hurt;
And changes not, but keeps his word.

5 Who to oppreſſing uſury
Hath not for gain his money lent;
Who takes not a reward or bribe
To wrong a perſon innocent.
6 Who conſtantly obſerves theſe things,
And does all in ſincerity;
Is ſurely in a happy ſtate,
And he ſhall never moved be.

PSALM XVI.

Mictam, *or a golden Pſalm of* David.

1 O Mighty God, preſerve thou me;
for upon thee I reſt.
2 "Thou art my *Lord*," thou O my ſoul,
haſt to the LORD profeſs'd.

3 My

‡ Chiefly from Dr. *Ford*: but nearer the Original.

3 My goodneſs reaches not to thee;
but to the ſaints, th' upright
On earth who are the excellent,
in whom is my delight.

4 Who haſt'n a ſtrange one* to adore,
their ſorrows ſhall abound;
Their blood-drink-off'rings I'll not pour,
nor names my lips ſhall ſound.

5 The LORD the only portion is
of mine inheritance;
And of my cup; and of my lot
ſecures the maintenance.

6 The lines that fallen are to me,
in pleaſant places are;
And goodly is the heritage
allotted to my ſhare.

7 I will JEHOVAH humbly bleſs,
who counſels me aright,
So that my reins do me inſtruct
in ſeaſons of the night.

8 Before me I the LORD have ſet
as preſent evermore:
Becauſe he is at my right hand,
I ſhall not ſlide therefore.

9 Therefore my heart rejoices much,
my glory's glad withal;
Moreover alſo dwell in hope ‖
my fleſh ſecurely ‖ ſhall:

10 Becauſe thou wilt not leave my ſoul
in death's eſtate to be;
Nor ſuffer wilt THINE HOLY ONE‡
corruption there to ſee.

11 Thou wilt me ſhew the path of life,
which to thy preſence goes;
Where joy in fulneſs is, and where
pure pleaſure ever flows.

PSALM

* i. e. a ſtrange *Lord*. ‖ The *Hebrew* ſeems to ſignify *Both*.
‡ i. e. CHRIST: as the Apoſtles *Peter* and *Paul* explain it, *Acts* ii. 31. xiii. 35—37.

PSALM XVII. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 JEHOVAH hearken to the right,
attend to my loud cry;
And hear my pray'r that cometh forth
from lips that do not lie.
2 O from thy preſence let there come
a juſt decree to me:
And let thy juſt and holy eyes,
things that are equal ſee.

3 My HEART thou ſearched haſt by day,
and viſited by night:
Thou haſt me in a furnace try'd,
and found my heart is right.
As for my MOUTH; as I reſolv'd
my words ſhould not tranſgreſs,
Thy righteous laws which guide the tongue;
I kept my purpoſes.

4 And as for WORKS of men; thy word
hath me directed ſo,
That I obſerv'd and ſhun'd the paths
wherein deſtroyers go.
5 My goings in thy beaten paths
do thou uphold and guide;
That ſo my footſteps thus ſecur'd
may never turn aſide.

6 On Thee I called have, O God,
becauſe Thou wilt me hear;
O now incline thine ear to me,
and hear my humble pray'r.

[2 *Part.*]

7 O ſhew thy wondrous grace to them
whoſe truſt on thee relies;
Who ſav'ſt by thy right hand from thoſe
who up againſt them riſe.

8 O keep me now as thou would'ſt keep
the apple of thine eye;
Under the ſhadow of thy wings
hide me continually.

9 From all the threat'ning faces of
the wicked who me waſte,
And from my deadly enemies,
who me around inveſt.
10 In their groſs fat they are enclos'd,
boaſt with their mouths likewiſe;
11 In all our ſteps they compaſs us;
to earth they bow their eyes.

12 They like a roaring lion are,
who greedy is for prey;
Like a young lion watching in
his ſecret place, are they.
13 But LORD ariſe, his face prevent;
O make him down to bow;
And from the wicked one, thy ſword,
my ſoul deliver thou.

14 From mortal ‡ men, thy hand, O LORD,
from mortal men ‡ me ſave,
Who in this tranſient time of life
their only portion have.
15 Thy hidden ſtores their bellies fill,
and filled are their ſons;
And all the reſt they ſave and leave
to their young little ones.

16 But I in righteouſneſs thy face
with joy ſhall clearly ſee;
And waking with thine image, I
ſhall ſatisfied be.

PSALM

‡ The *Hebrew* Word being derived from another which ſignifies *Death*, I apprehend it may imply Men who are not only *mortal themſelves*, but alſo *bring Death* on *others*.

PSALM XVIII.

A Pſalm of David, *the Servant of the* LORD; *who ſpake to the* LORD *the Words of this Song in the Day that the* LORD *delivered him from all his Enemies, and from the Hand of* Saul: *and he ſaid:*

1 LORD thee my ſtrength I'll dearly love:
2 The LORD's my rock † and refuge ſure,
My fortreſs, ſaviour, God and ſhield,
My rock, ‡ on whom I reſt ſecure;
My horn of ſafety, ‖ my high tow'r:
3 JEHOVAH I will call on Thee
Who worthy to be praiſed art;
So from my foes ſav'd I ſhall be.

4 Amazing ſorrows ſeiz'd my ſoul,
While death its cords* around me laid;
As when impetuous torrents roll
Ungodly men my ſoul diſmay'd.
5 The cords of hell encompaſs'd me,
And death it's ſnares around me drew;
They ſeiz'd and caught me unawares,
E'er I th' approaching danger knew.*

6 Diſtreſs'd, I called on the LORD,
Cry'd to my God, and He did hear;
He from his temple heard my voice,
My cry receiv'd into his ear.
7 And then the earth affrighted ſhook,
The utmoſt trembling on it ſeiz'd:
The mountains their foundations mov'd,
Becauſe they ſaw him high diſpleas'd.

8 Smoke from his noſtrils there aroſe;
And fire devouring dreadfully
Forth from his mouth there iſſued;
Bright coals enkindled were thereby.
9 The heav'ns aloft He made to bow,
Deſcending in a martial form;
And all beneath his feet appear'd
Thick darkneſs, and a gath'ring ſtorm.

10 He

† i. e. my *High* Rock. ‡ i. e. my *Great* and *Firm* Rock.
‖ The *Hebrew* ſignifies both *Safety* and *Salvation*.

10 He on a flying cherub rode,
In his exalted majeſty:
And on the wings of ſwifteſt winds,
He irreſiſtably did fly.
11 He darkneſs made his ſecret place:
His awful covert round him were
Darkneſs of waters and thick clouds,
Which overſpread the gloomy air.

12 But at the brightneſs flaſhing forth
Before him, his thick clouds conſpire
To paſs along, and caſt abroad
Hail-ſtones, and burning coals of fire.

[2 *Part.*]

13 From heav'n JEHOVAH thundred loud;
The higheſt gave his mighty voice;
Hail-ſtones, and glowing coals of fire
He caſt with dreadful pow'r and noiſe.
14 His arrows forth he ſent abroad,
Which made my foes diſperſe and fly;
His light'nings ſhot and multiply'd,*
Which them defeated utterly.

15 Then were the waters channels ſeen,
The world's foundations op'ned were,
At thy rebuke LORD, at the blaſt
Of thy diſpleaſure's breath, laid bare.
16 From heav'n he ſent and on me ſeiz'd,
And from the mighty waters drew;
17 He ſav'd me from my mighty foes,
Whoſe pow'r too mighty for me grew.

18 In my dark day they me ſurpriz'd;
Yet was the LORD a ſtay to me.
19 Becauſe in me He took delight,
He hath enlarg'd and ſet me free.
20 The LORD rewarded my pure hands,
And recompenc'd my upright heart:
21 For I did keep JEHOVAH's ways,
Nor wickedly my God deſert.

22 For

22 For all his laws before me were,
His ſtatutes from me put not I:
23 Yea I before him was upright,
And kept from mine iniquity.
24 According to my uprightneſs
Therefore the Lord rewarded me;
And to the pureneſs of my hands,
Which his all-viewing eye did ſee.

[3 *Part.*]

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
To upright ones wilt upright be;
26 Pure to the pure; but ſtrive with them
Who froward are, and ſtrive with thee.
27 For thou wilt the afflicted ſave,
And high looks thou wilt bring down low;
28 But thou wilt light my lamp; the LORD
My God, my darkneſs ſhine into.

29 By thee with dauntleſs courage fir'd,
Embattled troops I pierced thro':
And by my God aſſiſting me,
I ſcal'd the ramparts of my foe.
30 The way of God moſt perfect is;
JEHOVAH's word is throughly try'd;
He is their ſhield, their ſure defence,
Who ſtedfaſtly in him confide.

31 For who is God except the LORD?
Or who a rock our God beſide?
32 It's God who girdeth me with ſtrength,
And in a perfect way does guide:
33 He makes my feet ſwift as the roe;
On my high places makes me ſtand;
34 Mine arms can break the brazen bow, †
So well for war he taught my hand.

35 The ſhield of thy ſalvation Thou
Beſtowed likewiſe haſt on me;
And thy right hand hath me upheld;
Thy favour made me great to be.

† *Heb. Septuagint, Syriack, Arabick, Montanus, Ainſworth, &c.*

[4 *Part.*]

36 My ſteps Thou mad'ſt both large and ſure
As I my flying foes purſu'd:
37 I overtook them: nor did turn,
Till I had wholly them ſubdu'd.
38 So fatally I wounded them,
In vain they try'd their heads to rear;
And all bereav'd of ſtrength they fell,
Beneath my feet, and grovel'd there.

39 Thou girdeſt me with fortitude
To battle with my mighty foes;
And haſt ſubdued them to me
Who fiercely up againſt me roſe.
40 The necks of all mine enemies,
By Thee to me ſubjected are;
That I might juſtly cut them off *
Who to me mortal hatred bear.

41 They cry'd and call'd out earneſtly;
But there was none appear'd to ſave:
Yea even to the LORD himſelf;
But He to them no anſwer gave.
42 Then like the duſt driv'n all abroad,
When boiſt'rous winds ariſe and blow,
I beat them ſmall; and as the dirt
Into the ſtreet, I them did throw.

43 From all the people's ſtrivings Thou
Haſt me deliv'red this glad day,
And of the nations made me head:
People unknown ſhall me obey.
44 At the firſt hearing they'll ſubmit:
Strangers ſhall bow themſelves to me:
45 The ſtrangers ſons ſhall fade away,
And from their coverts frighted be.

[5 *Part.*]

46 Live LORD, and let my rock be bleſs'd;
My Saviour God † exalted be;
47 God who avenges me and who
Brings down the people under me. 48 My

† *Hebrew*, God of my Salvation.

48 My saviour* from mine enemies:
Yea me thou hast advanc'd indeed
Above them that against me rose,
And from the vi'lent man me freed.

49 Therefore among the nations, LORD,
To Thee my thanks I will proclaim;
To Thee, victorious loudly will
Sing forth the praises of thy name.

50 He great deliv'rance gives his king,
And boundless favour has in store,
For his MESSIAH,‡ DAVID sure,
And for HIS SEED‖ for evermore.

PSALM XIX.

1 THE heav'ns on high abroad declare
the majesty of God;
And forth the firmament doth show,
his handy work abroad.

2 Day speaks to day, and night to night,
the knowledge hath declar'd.

3 There neither speech nor language is
where their voice is not heard.

4 Their line thro' all the earth is gone;
and to the utmost end
Of all the world, their sounding words
their clear instruction send.

5 In them a vast pavilion he
hath spread around the sun;
A bridegroom from his chamber goes,
strong, his glad race to run.

6 From the east end of heav'n he moves,
ascends, and round he flies,
To the west end; and from his heart
there nothing hidden lies.

‡ *Hebrew, Septuagint, Syriack, Arabick,* &c.
‖ *David* was the *Typical* MESSIAH, and CHRIST *his promised Seed* the *Real.*

[2 *Part.*]

7 JEHOVAH's law moſt perfect is,
and does the ſoul convert:
JEHOVAH's teſtimony ſure ‖
makes wiſe the ſimple heart;
8 The ſtatutes of the LORD are right,
and they rejoice the heart;
The LORD's commands are clear; and the
light to the eyes impart.

9 Both pure and everlaſting is
JEHOVAH's ſacred fear:
JEHOVAH's judgments are the truth,
and wholly righteous are.
10 Than gold, than much refined gold,
more to be prized far;
Sweeter than honey, or the juice
in honey-combs they are.

11 By them thy ſervant warned is,
[*his heart and life to guard:*]
In carefully obſerving them,
there is a great reward.
12 Who can his errors fully know?
from ſecret faults cleanſe me;
And from preſumptuous ſins do Thou,
keep me thy ſervant free.

13 O never ſuffer them to have
dominion over me;
Then I ſhall rightly walk, and from
great ſin preſerved be.
14 LORD let the ſpeeches of my mouth,
and thoughts within my heart,
To Thee be pleaſing; who my rock
and my redeemer art.

PSALM

‖ Or *faithful*: ſo the *Hebrew*, *Greek*, *Chaldee*, *Syriack*, *Arabick*, *Montanus*, *Ainſworth*, &c.

PSALM XX. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 JEHOVAH hear thee in the day
of thy calamity;
The name of Jacob's mighty God
defend ‖ and ſet thee high:
2 Help ſend thee from his holy place,
and ſtrength from Zion give.
3 Remember all thy offerings,
and ſacrifice receive. *(Selah.)*

4 Grant thee according to thy heart;
thy counſel all fulfil:
5 In thy ſalvation granted, we
rejoice with ſhouting will.
And in the name of our own God
our banners we will rear:
Moſt kindly hear thee may the LORD
and anſwer all thy pray'r.

6 Now know I that JEHOVAH will
ſave his MESSIAH * dear,
With his right hand of ſtrength; and from
his holy heav'n he'll hear.
7 In chariots ſome their confidence,
and ſome in horſes ſet;
But of the LORD our God the name
we never will forget.

8 So we ſhall riſe and ſtand upright,
while they bow down and fall.
Save LORD, and hear us let the king,
when we to him do call.

‖ The *Hebrew* ſeems to comprehend them both. See *Pool's Synopſis*, *Ainſworth*, the *Engliſh Margin*, &c.

* In *Hebrew*, *Chaldee* and *Arabick*, 'tis—*his* MESSIAH; and in the *Septuagint* and *ancient Latin*—*his* CHRIST: i. e. *David* his *Typical*, and CHRIST his *Real* MESSIAH.

PSALM XXI. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 JEHOVAH in thy ſtrength
the king † ſhall joyful be:
In thy ſalvation, how exult
exceedingly ſhall he!

2 Thou granted haſt to him
that which his heart would have;
Yea thou from him haſt not with-held
all that his lips did crave. (*Selah.*)

3 With bleſſings very great
thou haſt prevented him;
Of fineſt gold, thou on his head,
haſt ſet a diadem.

4 Of Thee he aſked life;
to him Thou didſt it give,
Yea ſuch a length of days, that he
for evermore ſhould live.

5 In thy ſalvation is
his glory very great,
Honour and majeſty thou haſt
diſtinguiſh'd on him ſet.

6 For thou for evermore
haſt him moſt bleſſed made;
Thou mak'ſt him with thy countenance,
to be exceeding glad.

7 Becauſe the King relies
upon JEHOVAH; He
Thro' mercy of the higheſt One,
ſhall never moved be.

8 Thy hand ſhall find out all
who foes to thee ſtill are;
And thy right hand ſhall find out them
who hatred to thee bear.

9 Like as a fi'ry ov'n,
thine anger make them ſhall:
The LORD in wrath will them devour;
and fire conſume them all.

10 Thou

† The *Chaldee* ſays—*The King* MESSIAH: i. e. *David* the *Typical*, and CHRIST the *Real* MESSIAH. See *v.* 4.

10 Thou wilt deſtroy their fruit,
from off the earth, their race;
So that among the ſons of men
their ſeed ſhall have no place:

11 Becauſe againſt thee they
a miſchief did intend;
A wicked plot did they deviſe;
but cannot reach their end.
12 For thou wilt make them fly,
whenever thou ſhalt place
Thine arrows ready on the ſtring,
and point them at their face.

13 Exalt thy ſelf, O LORD!
thy ſtrength in glory raiſe;
So joyful pſalms we'll ſing to Thee,
thy mighty pow'r we'll praiſe.

PSALM XXII. *A Pſalm of* David.

[*The Sufferings, Prayers, and Praiſes of* CHRIST.]

1 MY God, my God, wherefore haſt thou
forſaken me? ‖ and why
Art thou ſo far from helping me,
and from my earneſt cry?
2 My God, I in the day-time cry,
but me thou doſt not hear;
And in the night-time, but to me
no quiet reſt is there.

3 Nevertheleſs, thou holy art,
who conſtantly doſt dwell,
Among the thankful praiſes of
thy people Iſrael.
4 Our fathers heretofore in Thee
did put their confidence;
They truſted Thee, and Thou to them
didſt give deliverance.

‖ So JESUS cried out on the Croſs, *Mat.* xxvii. 46.

5 To Thee they cry'd out earneſtly,
and then ſalvation came;
They plac'd their truſt in Thee alone,
and were not put to ſhame.
6 But as a worm, and not a man,
I'm us'd as one forlorn;
I'm the reproach among the high,
among the low the ſcorn.

7 With laughter all the gazing crowd
my agonies ſurvey;
They ſhoot the lip, they ſhake the head,
and thus deriding ſay;
8 'You on JEHOVAH caſt your ſelf,
'that He might you redeem;
'Let him now come and reſcue you,
'ſince you delight in him.'

9 But thou art He who from the womb
didſt tenderly me take:
When I was on my mother's breaſts
to hope Thou didſt me make.
10 I even from the womb have been
entirely caſt on Thee;
And from my mother's bowels Thou
haſt been a God to me.

[2 *Part.*]

11 Be not Thou far away from me,
now trouble is ſo near;
For there is none to give me help,
unleſs Thou wilt appear.
12 My foes, as bulls on ev'ry ſide
have me encompaſſed;
Like mighty bulls of Baſhan have
me round environed.

13 Their mouth they open upon me,
yea open wide do they;
Like lions ravenous who roar,
when ſeizing on their prey.

14 Like

14 Like water I am poured out;
my bones disjointed are;
My heart amidſt my bowels melts,
like wax amidſt the fire.

15 My ſtrength is like a potſherd dry'd,
my parched tongue cleaves faſt
To my dry mouth, and to the duſt
of death, me brought Thou haſt.
16 Like furious dogs they me ſurround;
in crouds the wicked meet;
Their rude aſſembly me encloſe,
and pierce my hands and feet.

17 Ev'n I may number all my bones;
on me they look and ſtare:
18 For my whole veſture, lots they caſt,
and they my garments ſhare.
19 But be not far, O LORD, my ſtrength;
haſte Thou to ſuccour me.
20 My precious ſoul, both from the ſword,
and pow'r of dogs ſet free.

21 O ſave me from the lion's mouth;
as thou haſt anſwer'd me,
When on the horns of unicorns
I cry'd aloud to Thee.
22 Then to my brethren I'll declare
the glories of thy name;
Amidſt the congregation I
thy praiſes will proclaim.

[3 *Part.*]

23 All ye who fear the LORD, Him praiſe;
all Jacob's ſeed who are,
Him glorify; all Iſrael's ſeed,
do ye Him greatly fear.
24 For He th' affliction of the poor,
nor loaths, nor does deſpiſe;
Nor hides his face from him, but hears
when loud to Him he cries.

25 Ev'n in the congregation great,
my praiſe is of Thee ſtill:
Before them who Him reverence
perform my vows I will.
26 The meek ſhall feed, and be ſuffic'd:
and praiſe the LORD ſhall ye
Who ſeek his face; your heart ſhall live
ev'n to eternity.

27 All ends of th' earth remember ſhall,
and turn all to the LORD:
Thee all the heathen families
to worſhip ſhall accord:
28 Becauſe to our JEHOVAH does
the kingdom appertain;
And He among the nations is
the ruler ſovereign.

29 Earth's rich ones eat, and worſhip ſhall,
all who to duſt deſcend
(For none can keep alive their ſouls)
before his face ſhall bend.
30 A ſeed for ever ſhall Him ſerve,
which to the *Lord* alone
A generation ſhall be call'd,
which He will ever own.

31 They ſhall come forth, and ſhall declare
his glorious righteouſneſs;
To generations yet unborn,
that he hath done all this.

PSALM XXIII. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 THE LORD himſelf my ſhepherd is,
want therefore ſhall not I:
2 He in the folds † of tender graſs
ſoft makes me down to lie:
He leads me to the waters ſtill:
3 Reſtore my ſoul does He:
In paths of righteouſneſs He will
for his name ſake lead me.

4 Th

† i. e, *Encloſures* for Flocks of Sheep.

4 Tho' in death's gloomy vale I walk,
yet I will fear no ill;
For Thou art with me; and thy rod
and ſtaff me comfort will.
5 Thou haſt for me a table ſpread
in preſence of my foes:
Thou doſt my head with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.
6 Goodneſs and mercy all my days
ſhall ſurely follow me;
And in the LORD's houſe I ſhall dwell
as long as days * ſhall be.

PSALM XXIV. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 THE earth is all the LORD's,
it's fulneſs all is his;
The world and all who dwell therein
his own poſſeſſion is.
2 For its foundation He
upon the ſeas hath laid;
And it on the unſtable floods
hath firm eſtabliſhed.
3 But who JEHOVAH's hill
ſhall happily aſcend?
And in his place of ſanctity,
who ſhall on Him attend?
4 The man whoſe hands are clean,
whoſe heart is pure; and he
Who hath not lift his ſoul to lies,
nor ſworn deceitfully.
5 The benediction he
ſhall from the LORD receive,
And righteouſneſs ſhall from the God
of his ſalvation have.
6 Of thoſe who ſeek for Him,
this is the bleſſed race;
And they are Jacob's genuine ſeed,
who chiefly ſeek thy face. *(Selah.)*

[2 *Part.*]

* So the *Hebrew*, and *all* the *ancient Verſions*,

[2 *Part.*] ‖

7 Ye gates lift up your heads,
eternal doors give way;
Lift up on high, that enter in
the king of glory may.
8 Who is this glorious king?
we beg you now declare!
He is JEHOVAH great in pow'r,
the mighty LORD of war.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads,
eternal doors give way;
Lift up on high, that enter in
the king of glory may.
10 Who is this glorious king?
reveal and let us ſee!
He's the triumphant LORD of hoſts:
this glorious king is He. *(Selah.)*

PSALM XXV. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 TO Thee, O LORD, I lift my ſoul:
2 My God, I truſt in Thee:
Let me not be aſham'd; nor let
my foes joy over me.
3 Yea, let not any be aſham'd,
who hope and wait on Thee:
But all who are unjuſt † and vain, ‡
let them aſhamed be.

4 Thy ways, JEHOVAH, to me ſhow,
thy paths make me diſcern;
5 O make me in thy truth to go,
and cauſe Thou me to learn.
For of my health Thou art the God,
on Thee I wait all day:
6 Thy bowels, LORD, and mercies mind;
for, evermore are they. 7 Re-

‖ The following Verſes ſeem to repreſent both the victorious Entrance of CHRIST by his Word and Spirit into the *Hearts* of the Children of Men on Earth, and his triumphant Entrance into *Heaven*.

† *Septuagint*, *Syriack*, *Arabick*, ‡ *Chaldee*; and the *Hebrew* may include both.

7 Remember not my faults of youth,
nor later ſins record:
In mercy, for thy goodneſs ſake
remember me, O LORD.
8 The LORD is good and juſt; therefore
the way He'll ſinners ſhow:
9 The meek He will in judgment guide,
and make his way to know.

10 JEHOVAH's paths all mercy are,
and truth all of them too,
To them who keep his covenant
and teſtimonies do.
11 JEHOVAH, for thy own name ſake,
I humbly Thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity,
for it is very great.

[2 *Part.*]

12 Who fear the LORD, them He will teach,
the way that they ſhould chuſe;
13 Their ſouls ſhall dwell at eaſe; their ſeed
as heirs the earth ſhall uſe.
14 With them who humbly fear the LORD,
his ſecret love doth dwell;
And his moſt gracious covenant
to them He will reveal.

15 Mine earneſt eyes continually
rais'd to JEHOVAH are;
For He it is that can ſet free
my feet out of the ſnare.
16 O turn Thou now to me thy face,
and on me mercy ſhow;
For I am in a lonely caſe,
afflicted, poor, and low.

17 The troubles of my heart are great;
bring me from my diſtreſs,
18 My pain and my affliction ſee,
and all my ſins releaſe.

19 Conſider

19 Conſider Thou mine enemies ;
for multiply'd they are,
And it a cruel hatred is
which they againſt me bear.

20 O do Thou ſafely keep my ſoul,
do Thou deliver me ;
And let me never be aſham'd,
becauſe I truſt in Thee.

21 Let ſoundneſs and let uprightneſs*
keep me who wait* on Thee :

22 From all his troubles Iſrael,
O GOD, do thou ſet free.

PSALM XXVI. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 JUDGE me, O LORD, as I have wa
in mine integrity :
And as I on JEHOVAH truſt,
ſlide therefore ſhall not I.

2 O ſearch and prove me LORD ; and tr
my reins, my heart likewiſe :

3 For in thy truth I walk, and fix
thy grace † before mine eyes.

4 With perſons vain I have not ſat,
nor with diſſemblers gone :

5 All evil company I hate,
and all the wicked ſhun.

6 In pureneſs, LORD, I'll waſh my hands ;
thine altar then ſurround,

7 With thankful voice that I may tell,
and all thy wonders ſound.

8 The dwelling of thy houſe, O LORD,
moſt dearly love do I ;
The place and tabernacle where
reſides thy majeſty.

9 With bloody or with wicked men,
O gather not my ſoul ;

10 Whoſe hands with fraud, and whoſe right ha
with bribery are full.

11 B

† *Hebrew*—Loving-kindneſs or Benignity.

11 But I in my integrity
will walk, ſecur'd by Thee:
O me redeem, and of thy grace
be merciful to me.
12 Upon an even place my foot
ſtands firm in uprightneſs:
In the aſſemblies* therefore I
the LORD will ever bleſs.

PSALM XXVII. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 THE LORD my light and SAFETY‡ is:
who ſhall make me diſmay'd?
The LORD is of my life the ſtrength:
who ſhall make me afraid?
2 For when my ſpiteful enemies
me to devour drew near;
To ſtumble and fall down at once,
by Him they forced were.
3 Againſt me tho' an hoſt encamp,
my heart undaunted is:
If war againſt me ſhould ariſe,
I am ſecure in this.
4 One thing I aſked of the LORD,
which ſtill I will requeſt;
That in the LORD's houſe all my days
I happily may reſt;
That I the beauty of the LORD
may view, and there admire;
And in his holy temple may
continually enquire.
5 For He in his pavilion will
me hide in evil days;
In ſecret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raiſe:
6 Moreover at this time my head
on high ſhall lifted be,
Above my num'rous enemies,
who round encompaſs me. There-

‡ SAFETY or SALVATION, *Hebrew*; or SAVIOUR, *Arabick*: It comprehends them all,

Therefore a ſacrifice of joy,
and ſhouting* I will bring
Into his tent; and ſing aloud,
praiſe to JEHOVAH ſing.

[2 *Part.*]

7 While with my earneſt voice I cry,
me O JEHOVAH hear;
O have Thou mercy upon me,
and to me give thine ear.
8 When Thou to ſeek thy bleſſed face,
me kindly doſt adviſe;
"Thy bleſſed face, LORD, I will ſeek,"
my grateful heart replies.

9 O hide not Thou thy countenance,
away from me therefore;
Thy ſervant put thou not away
in thy diſpleaſure ſore.
My helper Thou haſt ever been,
do not from me depart;
Nor me forſake, for Thou the God
of my ſalvation art.

10 My father and my mother both,
tho' they from me remove;
Yet then the LORD will take me up,
and a kind father prove.
11 JEHOVAH teach thou me thy way,
and be a guide to me,
In righteous paths, becauſe of thoſe
who watch my faults to ſee.

12 O give me not up to their will,
who are mine enemies:
Againſt me riſe falſe witneſſes,
who breath out cruelties.
13 I ſhould have fainted, had not I
believ'd that I ſhould ſee,
Ev'n in the land of living ones
the LORD's benignity.

14 Wait

14 Wait on the LORD, couragious be;
and He will ſtrength afford
To thy faint heart: I ſay again,
wait ſtill upon the LORD.

PSALM XXVIII. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 O LORD, my rock, to Thee I cry;
Be not thou ſilent then to me;
Leſt by thy ſilence I like them
Deſcending to the pit ſhould be.
2 Of my intreaties hear the voice,
While to Thee loud for help I cry;
While I lift up my hands towards
Thine oracle of ſanctity.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
With workers of unrighteouſneſs;
Who peace to all their neighbours ſpeak,
But in their heart is wickedneſs.
4 Thou wilt reward them for their deeds,
According to their ill intents;
According to their handy-works,
Thou wilt them juſtly recompence.

5 Since they JEHOVAH's, wonders ſlight,
And working of his hand diſdain;
He will them righteouſly deſtroy,
And will not build them up again.
6 The LORD be bleſs'd; for He hath heard
The voice of my imploring cry:
The LORD my ſtrength, my ſhield; on Him
My heart rely'd, and help'd was I.

Therefore my heart exults with joy,
And with my ſong I'll Him confeſs.
7 JEHOVAH is his people's ſtrength,
The ſtrength of his MESSIAH * is.

8 Salvation

* Of his MESSIAH; *Hebrew, Chaldee, Syriack, Arabick*: of his CHRIST; the *Septuagint* and *ancient Latin*: i. e. both of *David* his *Typical*, and of the *Man* CHRIST JESUS his *Promiſed* and *Real* MESSIAH.

8 Salvation to thy people give;
And bleſs Thou thine inheritance;
Yea even to eternity
Do Thou them feed and them advance.

[*This Verſe in Common Metre.*]

8 Salvation to thy people give;
bleſs thine inheritance;
And even to eternity
them feed and them advance.

PSALM XXIX. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 O Ye the ſons of mighty ones, † *(†Elim.)*
give to the LORD on high!
All glory to JEHOVAH give,
and boundleſs potency.

2 O to the LORD the glory give
which to his name is due:
In beauty of his holineſs,
down to JEHOVAH bow.

3 The LORD's voice on the waters ſounds,
the God of glory, hear,
Thunders aloud: JEHOVAH ſits,
on many waters there.

4 The voice is full of pow'r, which ſounds
forth from the LORD on high:
JEHOVAH's mighty voice is full
of glorious majeſty.

5 See how JEHOVAH's voice at once
the ſhiv'ring cedars tears:
See how the LORD the cedars breaks
which Lebanon high rears.

6 Like calves He makes the mountains leap,
ev'n That great Lebanon;
And like a youthful unicorn,
that mountain Syrion.

7 JEHOVAH's voice ſtrikes flames of fire,
and ſcatters them around:

8 JEHOVAH's voice the deſart makes
to tremble with the ſound.

JEHOVAH

JEHOVAH makes the wilderneſs
of Kadeſh ſhake with fear:
9 The LORD's voice makes the frighted Hinds
to caſt their young ones there.
With glares of lightning thro' the dark
He makes the foreſts bare.
But his full * glory He within
his temple does declare.
10 The LORD ſits on the flood as king;
the LORD's reign ne'er ſhall ceaſe:
11 The LORD will give his people ſtrength;
the LORD them bleſs with peace.

PSALM XXX.

A Pſalm and Song at the Dedication of the Houſe of David.

1 LORD, I will thee extol on high;
for Thou haſt made me riſe;
And joyful haſt not made to be
o'er me my enemies.
2 O LORD my God, I cry'd to thee,
and Thou haſt made me whole.
3 JEHOVAH, Thou ev'n from the grave
haſt raiſed up my ſoul:
Thou from the pit haſt quick'ned me:
4 O ſing ye to the LORD,
Ye ſaints of his, give thanks when ye
his holineſs record.
5 For but a moment * is his wrath;
life in his love doth ſtay:
Tho' weeping laſt thro' all the night,
joy comes at break of day.
6 For in my proſp'rous ſtate I ſaid,
" I ne'er ſhall moved be;
7 " Since, LORD, my mountain by thy grace
" is made ſo ſtrong by Thee."
8 But quickly thou thy face didſt hide;
I greatly was diſmay'd:
LORD then I call'd aloud on Thee,
and to the LORD thus pray'd; 9 " What

9 " What gain is in my blood when I
" into the pit go down?
" Shall duſt give glory then to Thee?
" Shall it thy truth make known?
10 " Do thou me, O JEHOVAH, hear;
" and on me, mercy have:
" To me, JEHOVAH, be Thou near,
" an helper me to ſave!"

11 My mourning then into a dance
for me Thou turned haſt;
With gladneſs Thou haſt girded me,
and off my ſackcloth caſt.
12 So ſhall my glory ſing thy praiſe,
and never ſilent be:
O LORD my God, I will give thanks
for evermore to Thee.

PSALM XXXI. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 IN Thee, O LORD, I put my truſt;
aſham'd ne'er let me be:
According to thy righteouſneſs,
do Thou deliver me.
2 Bow down thine ear to me: with ſpeed
give me deliverance.
To ſave me, be my rock of ſtrength,
and houſe of my defence.

3 Becauſe Thou art my rock and fort,
in whom I will confide,
Therefore for thy name ſake do Thou
me ſafely, lead ‖ and guide.‖
4 O pull me from the net which they,
for me in ſecret laid;
Becauſe Thou only art my ſtrength,
in whom I truſt for aid.

5 Into

‖ i. e. either, *Lead me by thy Hand*, and *guide me by thine Eye*; or—*Lead, yea lead me along continually.*

5 Into thy hands I ſafe commit
my ſoul; for Thou art He,
O Thou JEHOVAH, God of truth,
who haſt redeemed me.*
6 The men who lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But I have plac'd my confidence
alone upon the LORD.

7 I in thy mercy will exult
and will rejoice; for Thou
Did'ſt my affliction ſee and weigh,
my ſoul in trouble know;
8 And didſt not let my foe keep me,
encloſed in his hand;
But in the place of liberty
haſt made my feet to ſtand.

[2 *Part.*]

9 O LORD, becauſe I am diſtreſs'd,
in mercy ſend relief:
My ſoul, my bowels, and mine eye,
conſumed are with grief.
10 Becauſe my life with trouble fails;
with groans my years decay;
And for my ſins my ſtrength is ſpent,
my bones conſume away.

11 To all my foes I am a ſcorn,
neighbours eſpecially;
A fear to friends; and thoſe abroad
who ſee me from me fly.
12 Ev'n like a dead man, out of mind,
I quite forgotten lie;
And as a potter's veſſel broke, ‖
ſo much deſpis'd am I.

13 For

* *Hebrew, Septuagint, ancient Latin, Chaldee, Syriack, Arabick.*

‖ *Hebrew, Septuagint* and *ancient Latin*—a Veſſel deſtroyed; *Arab.* a Veſſel broken; *Chaldee*, a Potter's Veſſel broken to Pieces.

13 For ſlanders I of many heard,
and fears around me lay,
While they conſulted and deviſ'd
to take my life * away.
14 But all this while on Thee, O LORD,
I truſted ſtill for aid;
"For Thou art my almighty God,"
my ſoul within me ſaid;
15 My times are wholly in thy hand;
now therefore ſet me free
Far from the hand of all my foes,
and thoſe who trouble me.

[3 *Part.*]

16 The brightneſs of thy face to ſhine
on me thy ſervant make;
And thy ſalvation to me grant,
for thy free mercy ſake
17 LORD, let me not aſhamed be;
for call'd on Thee I have;
But wicked men ſhall be aſham'd,
till ſilent in the grave.
18 The lying lips ſhall ſilenc'd be,
which grievous things have ſaid;
And hard reports in pride and ſcorn
againſt the righteous ſpread.
19 How great thy goodneſs in thy ſtore,
for thoſe who fear Thee, then!
Yea wrought for them who truſt in Thee,
before the ſons of men!
20 In ſecret of thy preſence Thou
wilt ſcreen them from man's pride;
And ſafely wilt from ſtrife of tongues
in thy pavilion hide.
21 O let JEHOVAH bleſſed be,
for wondrous kindneſs ſhown,
When threatning dangers me enclos'd
within a fenced town. ‖ 22 For

* No doubt alluding to his being in *Keilah*; 1 Sam. xxii. 5—12.

22 For in my haſte I thought and ſaid;
"I'm cut off from thine eyes,"
Yet when I cry'd to Thee, then Thou
didſt kindly hear my cries.
23 O love the LORD, all ye his ſaints!
the LORD the faithful guards;
But thoſe who live and act in pride,
He dreadfully rewards.

24 Encourage then your ſelves in him,
and he'll more ſtrength afford
To your enfeebled hearts, all ye
whoſe hope is in the LORD.

PSALM XXXII. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 O Bleſſed is the man to whom
treſpaſs is pardoned;
And he whoſe faults of ev'ry kind
are wholly covered!
2 O bleſſed is the man, to whom
the LORD imputes not ſin;
And he who ſuch a ſpirit hath,
that guile is not therein.

3 For while I no confeſſion made,
but ſilent kept my tongue,
My bones, as if with age, decay'd
with groaning all day long.
4 For heavily thy hand did lie
upon me day and night;
That into ſummer's ſcorching drought
my moiſture turned quite. *(Selah.)*

5 At length my ſin I did confeſs,
with humble ſhame to Thee;
And hid not from Thee any part
of mine iniquity.
6 Againſt my ſelf, I ſaid, "my ſins
"I'll to the LORD confeſs;"
And then of mine iniquity
Thou didſt the guilt releaſe. *(Selah.)*

7 For

7 For this each godly one to Thee
in finding time ſhall pray:
Surely in floods of waters great,
reach to * him ſhall not they.
Thou art my hiding place: thou wilt
from trouble keep ‡ me free;
With ſongs of glad deliverance;
thou wilt encompaſs me. *(Selah.)*

8 To me thou ſayſt, "I'll thee inſtruct,
"thee teach the way will I,
"Wherein 'tis beſt for thee to go,
"and guide thee with mine eye."
9 "Be neither like a horſe or mule,
"who never underſtand;
"Whoſe mouths with bits and reins are held,
"to keep them in command.

10 "To ev'ry one who wicked is,
"ſhall many griefs abound:
"But him who on the LORD relies,
"ſhall mercy compaſs round."
11 Be glad, ye righteous, in the LORD,
greatly in Him rejoice;
And all who upright are in heart,
ſhout with a joyful voice.

PSALM XXXIII.

1 YE righteous, in the *Lord*,
exceedingly rejoice;
For it is comely for th' upright,
with praiſe to lift their voice.
2 With pſaltries, harps and lutes,
ſing praiſes to the LORD;
3 A new ſong loudly ſing to Him,
with ſkill and ſweet accord;

4 Becauſe

* *Hebrew, Munſter, Montanus,* &c. i. e. being plac'd as on the Top of a high Rock above the Waves; *Gejer.*
‡ *Hebrew, Chaldee, Montanus.*

4 Becauſe JEHOVAH's word
is altogether right;
And all his work is done in truth,
and brings his truth to light.
5 He loves all righteouſneſs,
judgment and equity:
And all the earth is filled with
the LORD's benignity.

6 For by JEHOVAH's word
the heav'ns had all their frame;
And by the ſpirit of his mouth,
all armies of the ſame.
7 The waters of the ſea
he gathers as an heap;
In channels as in treaſuries
he lays up all the deep.

8 Let all throughout the earth,
the great JEHOVAH fear,
Let all the dwellers of the world
to Him deep rev'rence bear:
9 Becauſe he did but ſpeak
the word; and it was made;
He did but his commandment give,
and it was firmly ſtaid.

10 JEHOVAH brings to nought
the ſchemes of nations wiſe;
He renders all in vain the plots
the ſubt'leſt men deviſe.
11 The counſel of the LORD
abide for ever ſhall;
The cogitations of his heart,
to generations all.

[2 *Part.*]

12 O bleſſed nation they,
whoſe God JEHOVAH is;
That people, for an heritage
He choſen hath as his.

13 The LORD from heav'n looks down,
on all the human race:
14 He all who dwell around the earth
views from his dwelling place.

15 He faſhions at his will
the hearts of all mankind;
And all their operations he
attentively does mind.
16 By multitudes of hoſts
no king himſelf can ſave,
The mighty by their greateſt ſtrength,
can not deliv'rance have.

17 A horſe a vain thing is
to ſave one in the fight;
Neither can he deliv'rance give
by greatneſs of his might.
18 But lo, who fear the LORD,
on them He ſets his eye; ‖
On them who place their lively hope
in his benignity.

19 To ſave our ſouls from death
by war and famine, free;
20 Our ſouls will for JEHOVAH wait;
our help and ſhield is he.
21 We truſt his holy name;
ſo our hearts in Him joy.
22 LORD, let thy mercy be on us,
as we on Thee rely.

PSALM XXXIV. *A Pſalm of* David, *when he changed his Behaviour before* Abimelech; *who drove him away.*

1 IN all the ſeaſons of my life
JEHOVAH bleſs will I,
And in my mouth his praiſes ſhall
abide continually.
2 My ſoul ſhall glory in the LORD,
and praiſe him with my voice;
And when the humble hear of this,
they greatly will rejoice.

3 With

‖ i. e. with a fatherly Care and Watchfulneſs.

3 With me together, O do ye
JEHOVAH magnify;
And let us all herein agree,
to lift his name on high.
4 In my diſtreſs I ſought the LORD;
and He to me gave ear,
And graciouſly deliver'd me
from all that was my fear.

5 They look'd to him; enlighten'd were;
no ſhame did them appall:
6 This poor man cry'd; the LORD did hear,
and ſave from troubles all.
7 The angels of the LORD encamp
and round about them ſtand,
Who fear Him, to preſerve them from
all evil near at hand.

8 How bountiful JEHOVAH is,
O taſte and ſee likewiſe!
O great is that man's bleſſedneſs
who firm on him relies!
9 O ye JEHOVAH's holy ones,
ſee that ye Him revere;
For there ſhall be no want to them
who Him ſincerely fear.

10 Young lions often ſuffer want,
and hungry pine for food;
But they who truly fear the LORD,
ſhall want no real good.

[2 *Part.*]

11 O come ye children now to me,
give ye attentive ear;
And I will you inſtruct how ye
the LORD aright ſhall fear.
12 Who is the man that would have ‡ life,
and many days deſires,
That he may long enjoy the good
to which his heart aſpires.

‡ So the *Hebrew* and *all* the *ancient Verſions.*

13 Thy tongue from evil keep, thy lips
from ſpeaking guile keep thou:
14 Depart from evil and do good;
ſeek peace and it purſue.
15 Upon the men who righteous are
the LORD doth ſet his eye;
And bows down his attentive ear,
when e'er to Him they cry.

16 Againſt thoſe who do wickedly
JEHOVAH ſets his face;
That he may quite from off the earth
their hateful mem'ry raze.
17 But when the righteous cry to Him,
JEHOVAH hears their call;
And will deliv'rance give to them
out of their troubles all.

18 To thoſe who broken are in heart,
the LORD is ever near;
And He will ſurely ſave ſuch as
in ſpirit contrite are.
19 Tho' the juſt man has many griefs,
the LORD from all will free:
20 And all his bones He keeps ſecure,
that none ſhall broken be.

21 Evil ſhall ſlay the wicked man;
and all whoever hate
The righteous man, and ne'er repent,
ſhall ſure be deſolate.
22 But who JEHOVAH ſerve, their ſouls
He freely will redeem:
Nor utterly ſhall any fail,
who put their truſt in Him.

PSALM XXXV. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 LORD ſtrive with them who with me ſtrive
Againſt them fight who fight with me.
2 Of ſhield and buckler take thou hold;
And O ariſe my help to be.

3 Draw forth the ſpear and ſtop the courſe
Of my purſuers ſpeedily;
And to my ſoul O do thou ſay,
"I will a ſaviour be to Thee."

4 With ſhame ſhall they confounded be,
Who ſeek my harmleſs ſoul to ſeize;
And with diſgrace be turned back,
Who plot to do me injuries.
5 JEHOVAH's angel ſhall them chaſe
As chaff before the driving wind:
6 Their way ſhall dark and ſlipp'ry be,
JEHOVAH's angel drive behind!

7 For cauſeleſly within a pit
They hid a net me to enſnare;
A pit which they without a cauſe
Did dig, and for my ſoul prepare.
8 But ruin on them unawares
Shall come; and in their hidden net
They ſhall be caught, and ruin'd by
The ſnare their hand for me had ſet.

9 My ſoul ſhall in the LORD rejoice,
In his ſalvation joyful be;
10 And all my bones with joy ſhall ſing
"JEHOVAH, who is like to Thee!"
"Who ſav'ſt the poor and weak from thoſe
"Who for him are too great and ſtrong;
"The poor and needy one from thoſe
"Who him oppreſs with ſpoil and wrong!

[2 *Part.*]

11 Falſe witneſſes aroſe; and things
I never knew, to me they laid:
12 To ſpoil my ſoul, ungratefully
they evil for my good repaid.
13 But as for me, when they were ſick;
I put on ſackcloth, and I mourn'd;
My ſoul with faſting griev'd; my pray'r
Within my boſom oft return'd.

14 As for my friend or brother dear;
So tenderly behave did I;
As for a dying mother wept,
And I bow'd downward heavily.
15 Yet they in my diſtreſs rejoice,
And they againſt me gathered are;
The baſeſt meet unknown to me,
And never ceaſe my name to tear.*
16 With ſcoffing hypocrites at feaſts,
Who get their bread with flatteries;
They gnaſh againſt me with their teeth,
And ſland'rous jeſts on me deviſe.
17 O *Lord* how long wilt thou look on?
From their deſtruction reſcue me!
My precious ſoul make haſte to ſave,
My deareſt from young lions free;
18 So I to thee will render thanks
Within the congregation great;
And I will celebrate thy praiſe,
Where multitudes to worſhip meet.

[3 *Part.*]

19 O let them not o'er me rejoice,
Who are my wrongful enemies;
Nor thoſe who hate me cauſeleſly,
Deride me with their ſcornful eyes.
20 For they, nor ſpeak, nor aim for peace;
But they the words of fraud contrive,
Againſt thoſe people in the land
Who love in quietneſs to live.
21 Yea they with open mouths on me
Laugh out and ſay, "Our eye it ſaw!"
22 LORD, Thou haſt ſeen: hold not thy peace:
Lord do not far from me withdraw.
23 O to my judgment and my cauſe
My God, my *Lord*, awake and riſe:
24 LORD judge me in thy righteouſneſs,
My God, leſt they o'er me rejoice.

25 O

25 O never let their hearts exult,
" Ha ! ha ! our ſouls deſire have we !"
Nor ever ſuffer them to boaſt,
That they have wholly ſwallow'd me.
26 Confounded and aſham'd ſhall be
All thoſe who at my hurt are glad ;
And thoſe who now againſt me boaſt,
With ſhame and with diſgrace be clad.

27 Let thoſe who love my righteous cauſe,
Rejoice and ſhout ; and never ceaſe
To ſay, " The LORD be magnify'd,
" Who loves to ſee his ſervants peace."
28 And ſo, to ſhout thy righteouſneſs,
Shall be th' employment of my tongue ;
And thy high praiſes to ſet forth,
From day to day, and all day long. ‡

PSALM XXXVI. *A Pſalm of* David, *the Servant of the* LORD.

1 THE treſpaſs of the wicked man
ſo plain and open lies ;
My heart concludes, the fear of GOD
is not before his eyes.
2 For in his own deceitful view
ſelf-flatteries abound ;
Till his iniquity breaks out,
and odious is found.

3 The words that iſſue from his mouth,
are vain and guileful too ;
He quite hath ceaſed to be wiſe,
and any good to do.
4 Yea, when he lies upon his bed,
he miſchief meditates ;
He ſets himſelf in no good way,
nor any evil hates.

‡ The *Hebrew* comprehends all this line.

[2 *Part.*]

5 Thy mercy, O JEHOVAH is
within * the heav'ns on high;
Thy faithfulneſs does alſo reach
above the cloudy ſky.
6 Like mountains great † thy righteouſneſs!
thy judgments a great deep!
Both man and beaſt, Thou kindly LORD
doſt condeſcend to keep. ‡

7 O God, thy loving-kindneſs is
of wondrous excellence:
Therefore in ſhadow of thy wings,
men's ſons put confidence.
8 Ev'n of the fatneſs of thy houſe,
they to the full ſhall take;
And of the ſtream of thy delights,
to drink Thou wilt them make.

9 Becauſe the flowing ſpring of life,
ever abides in thee;
And in thy light, the light of grace
and glory we ſhall ſee.
10 O ſtretch thy loving-kindneſs forth
to all who Thee do know;
And to all thoſe of upright heart
thy righteouſneſs ſtill ſhow.

11 O ſuffer not the foot of pride
to make approach to me;
Nor by the hand of wicked men
let me removed be.
12 Lo, There they all are fallen down,
who work iniquities;
Down are they caſt, and never ſhall
be able to ariſe.

PSALM

† The *Hebrew* may be render'd either *the Mountains of God*, or, *the great Mountains.*

‡ The *Hebrew* ſignifies—*preſerve and keep.*

PSALM XXXVII. *A Pſalm of* David.

FRET not thy ſelf at wicked men,
for their proſperity;
Nor be thou envious at the men
who work iniquity.
2 For like the graſs that flouriſhed,
cut quickly down are they;
And like the green and tender herb,
ſhall wither ſoon away.

3 Upon JEHOVAH put thy truſt,
and be thou doing good;
So ſhalt thou dwell within the land,
and truth ‖ ſhall be thy food.
4 See that thou ſet thy heart's delight
chiefly upon the LORD;
Then the juſt wiſhes of thy heart
to thee He will afford.

5 Upon the LORD devolve * thy way,
by faith on Him depend;
And He will bring thy good deſigns
to a moſt happy end.
6 Yea, like the ſhining light will he
thy righteouſneſs diſplay;
And He thy judgment will bring forth
clear-ſhining as noon-day.

7 Reſt on the LORD, and patiently
wait for Him; fret not thou
At him who proſpers in his way
in ill devices now.
8 All wrath relinquiſh * utterly;
ceaſe from raſh anger too:
In no wiſe fret thy ſelf, to move
thee any ill to do.

‖ In the *Hebrew* 'tis—*Feed on Truth*, i. e. *not thy own*, nor the *Truth of Men*, but of GOD. *Deut.* viii. 3. *Matt.* iv. 4. See *Montanus*, *Avenarius*, *Buxtorf*, *Schindler*, *Ryther*.

* So the *Hebrew*, *Septuagint* and *ancient Latin*.

9 For, thoſe who evil doers are,
ſhall be cut off and fall;
But thoſe who on JEHOVAH wait
the earth inherit ſhall.
10 For, yet a little while, and here
the wicked ſhall not be;
Yea thou ſhalt look and view his place,
but him thou ſhalt not ſee.

11 Whereas the meek and humble ſhall
the earth as heirs poſſeſs;
And thankfully delight themſelves
in plenteouſneſs of peace.

[2 *Part.*]

12 The wicked plot againſt the juſt:
they gnaſh their teeth and foam;
13 But them the *Lord* derides, and ſees
their fatal day will come.
14 The wicked forth their ſword have drawn
and bent their bow have they;
To caſt the poor and needy down,
and upright men to ſlay.

15 But their own ſwords into their hearts
ſhall enter ſuddenly;
Their bows which they have bent ſhall all
in pieces broken be.
16 The little that a righteous man
enjoys, is better far,
Than when to many wicked join'd
their ſtores of riches are.

17 For of ungodly men the arms
ſhall wholly broken be;
But thoſe who righteous are, the LORD
will hold up carefully.
18 The LORD, the days of upright men
exactly knows; and ſure
Their promiſed inheritance
for ever ſhall endure.

19

19 In dangerous and evil times,
from ſhame they ſhall be free;
And when the days of famine come,
they ſatisfy'd ſhall be.
20 But wicked men ſhall periſh ſoon;
and who the LORD provoke,
Shall like the fat of lambs conſume,
and vaniſh into ſmoke.

[3 *Part.*]

21 The man ungodly borrows much,
and takes no care to pay;
Whereas the juſt man mercy ſhews,
and freely gives away.
22 For ſuch as bleſſed are by Him, ‖
the earth inherit ſhall:
But thoſe who by him curſed are,
ſhall be cut off and fall.

23 The ſteps of good men by the LORD
are ordered aright;
And in their good and righteous way,
He takes a great delight.
24 Altho' they fall, yet ſhall they not
be caſt down utterly;
Becauſe JEHOVAH with his hand
upholds them carefully.

25 Nor in my youth, nor in my age,
ev'n to my hoary head;
Nor have I ſeen the juſt forſook,
nor their ſeed begging bread. §
26 He ſhews his mercy ev'ry day,
and lends to thoſe who need;
And bleſſings he behind him leaves,
to all his godly ſeed.

27 Wherefore

‖ i. e. by the LORD, *ver.* 18—20.

§ i. e. It was *Then* ſo rare in *Iſrael*, that *David* in all his Time had never ſeen it.

27 Wherefore from evil far depart;
do good; and then beſure,
Thou ſhalt have ſuch a dwelling place
as ever ſhall endure.
28 Becauſe the LORD doth judgment love,
his ſaints forſakes not He;
Kept ever are they; but cut off
the ſinner's race ſhall be.

29 The juſt inherit ſhall the land,
and ever therein dwell.
30 The juſt man's mouth does wiſdom ſpeak;
his tongue right judgment tell.
31 His God's pure law is in his heart;
none of his ſteps ſhall ſtray.
32 The wicked watches for the juſt,
and ſeeks for him, to ſlay.

33 But yet JEHOVAH will not leave
the juſt man in his hands;
Nor will the righteous man condemn,
when He in judgment ſtands.

[4 *Part.*]

34 Wait on the LORD, and keep his way;
and Thee exalt will He,
Th' earth ‖ to inherit, when cut off
the wicked thou ſhalt ſee.
35 The wicked man I have beheld
in dreadful pow'r and pride;
Ev'n like a laurel * flouriſhing,
and ſpreading far and wide.

36 Nevertheleſs he paſs'd away,
and, lo he quite was gone;
I ſearched for him, but could find
no glimpſe of ſuch a one.

37 But

‖ By *Earth* may poſſibly here be meant *the new Earth* after the Conflagration of *This*; *Iſai.* lxv, lxvi. *Mal.* iv. 2 *Pet.* iii. &c. when *this Pſalm* and *many others* may be ultimately and gloriouſly fulfilled.

37 But mark the perfect, and observe
the man of uprightness;
And thou shalt see, that of this man
the latter end is peace.

38 Whereas those who transgressors are,
together perish shall;
To be cut off shall be the end
of men ungodly all.

39 But the salvation of the just
does from JEHOVAH come;
And he's their strength to whom they look
in times most troublesome.

40 Yea help and free them will the LORD;
he will defend the just
From wicked men; He will them save,
because in Him they trust.

PSALM XXXVIII.

A Psalm of David, *to bring to Remembrance.*

1 LORD in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thine anger me chastise:
2 For fix'd in me thine arrows are,
And sore thine hand upon me lies.
3 No soundness is there in my flesh,
Because thy wrath on me doth lie;
Nor in my bones is any rest,
Because of mine iniquity.

4 Because my many trespasses
Pass'd o'er my head and passing are;
And as a mighty burden, they
Too heavy press for me to bear.
5 My wounds are noisome and corrupt;
My foolishness has made them so:
6 I'm bent and greatly bowed down,
I all day long a mourning go.

7 Fill'd are my loins with loathsome sores,
And in my flesh is no sound part:
8 I weak and sorely broken am,
I roar in anguish of my heart.

[2 *Part.*]

9 *Lord*, with Thee is my whole deſire,
My groaning is not hid from Thee:
10 My heart pants hard, my ſtrength all fails,
And mine eye ſight is gone from me.
11 My lover and familiar friends
Stand far off from my noiſome ſore:
My neighbours and my kindred dear
Aloof ſtand, nor come near me more.

12 Yea they who ſeek my life, lay ſnares;
And they who wiſh to do me wrong,
Speak miſchief, and their hearts deviſe
Deceits againſt me all day long.
13 But I, as deaf, ſeem'd not to hear;
And ſilent, as one dumb was I;
14 Was like a man * that did not hear,
And in whoſe mouth is no reply.

15 For LORD, my hope againſt my foes,
Is fixed wholly upon Thee;
And Thou, O *Lord* my God, I truſt
Wilt kindly hear and anſwer me.
16 O hear Thou me ſaid I, leaſt they
Should triumph over me with pride;
Themſelves againſt me magnify,
When they ſhall ſee my feet to ſlide.

17 For I am ready now to halt,
Thro' grief continually with me;
18 Wherefore my faults I will declare,
And for my ſins will grieved be.
19 But lively are mine enemies,
Their pow'r moſt formidably grows;
They multiply with great encreaſe,
Who are without a cauſe my foes.

20 Yea thoſe who ill for good return,
Are to me deadly enemies;
And thus malicious are, becauſe
I what is good purſue and prize.

21 JEHOVAH,

21 JEHOVAH, O forſake me not!
My God, be not far off from me!
22 O *Lord*, who my ſalvation art,
Make haſte to help and ſet me free!

PSALM XXXIX. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 I Said, I to my ways will look,
leſt I ſin with my tongue;
With curb I'll keep my mouth while I
the wicked am among.
2 With ſilence I as dumb abode,
my mouth did I refrain
From ſpeaking good; but then the more
excited was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
while I was muſing long;
Until the fire enkindled was;
then ſpake I with my tongue.
4 O LORD, teach me to know mine end,
and meaſure of my days;
How ſhort it is, how frail I am,
how ſwift my time decays.

5 Lo, Thou my days haſt made a ſpan,
mine age is nought to Thee:
At his beſt ſtate ſure ev'ry man
is wholly vanity. (*Selah.*)
6 Sure man walks in an empty ſhow,
and ſtirs himſelf in vain;
Who heaps up wealth, but knows not who
ſhall gather all his gain.

[2 *Part.*]

7 And now, O *Lord*, what wait I for?
my hope is ſet on Thee:
8 Free me from all my treſpaſſes:
the fools ſcoff make not me.
9 I ſilent was, and ſhut my mouth,
this done becauſe Thou haſt:
10 Remove thy ſtroke away from me;
by thy hands blow I waſte.

11 When

11 When with rebukes Thou chaſtneſt man
for his iniquity;
His beauty, like a moth, conſumes:
ſure each man's vanity. *(Selah.)*
12 LORD hear my pray'r, regard my tears,
give ear to my loud cry:
For as my fathers all, with Thee,
a ſojourner am I.
13 O ſpare me for a little ſpace,
and ſtrength to me reſtore
Before, by death, from hence I go,
and ſhall be here no more.

PSALM XL. A Pſalm of David.

1 WITH expectation from the LORD,
I waited patiently;
And He inclin'd to pity me,
and heard my humble cry.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
and from the miry clay;
And on a rock he ſet my feet;
eſtabliſhed my way:
3 A new ſong put He in my mouth,
to praiſe our God on high;
Which many ſhall behold, and fear,
and on the LORD rely.
4 O greatly bleſſed are the men,
who in the LORD confide;
Who value not the proud, nor ſuch,
as turn to lies aſide.*

[2 *Part.*]

5 O LORD my God, how many are
the wonders thou haſt wrought;
What multitudes of kindneſſes,
towards us haſt thou thought.
6 Their ſum, in order, never can
be reckon'd up to thee:
If I would count them, they are more
than e'er can number'd be.

7 Then

7 Thou doſt no ſacrifice of beaſts
nor off'ring now deſire;
Sin off'rings thou requireſt not,
nor off'rings made by fire:
8 But mine ear pierceſt: * then ſaid I,
'Lo now I come to Thee;
'As in the volume of thy book
'tis written thus of me;

"To do thy will, is my delight,
"O Thou my God who art!
"Yea thy whole law is fixed in
"the centre of my heart." ‖
9 "I in the congregation great,
"thy righteouſneſs did ſhow:
"Lo, I have not refrain'd my lips,
"JEHOVAH thou doſt know.
10 "I have not in my heart conceal'd,
"thy perfect righteouſneſs;
"But thy ſalvation have declar'd,
"and ſhown thy faithfulneſs.
"Neither thy great benignity
"have I at all conceal'd;
"Nor from the congregation great
"have I thy truth with-held."
11 And now thy tender mercies, LORD,
with-hold thou not from me:
But let thy mercy and thy truth
keep me continually.
12 For evils more than can be told,
encompaſs me around;
My ſins ſo ſeize and hold me faſt,
that they my ſight confound.

They're more than hairs upon my head,
my heart is quite diſmay'd:
13 O LORD, be pleas'd to reſcue me,
LORD, haſten to my aid. [3 *Part.*]

‖ Theſe Paſſages in ver. 7, 8, are expreſly applied to *the Man* CHRIST JESUS, in *Heb.* x.

[3 *Part.*]

14 With ſhame be they confounded, who
my ſoul to ruin aim;
Yea, all who evil wiſh to me,
be driven back with ſhame.
15 With ſhame their ſpite ſhall be repaid,
who mock my hope in Thee;
Who ſport of me in trouble make,
they deſolate ſhall be.

16 Let all who ſeek Thee, joy in Thee,
who firm in Thee confide;
Who thy ſalvation love, cry out,
" the LORD be magnify'd."
17 I poor and needy am; and yet
the *Lord* does think on me:
For thou my help and ſaviour art:
my God me quickly free.

PSALM XLI. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 O Bleſs'd is he who does the poor
conſider, and relieve! ‖
The LORD deliv'rance will to him
in time of trouble give.
2 The Lord will keep and make him live;
on earth he bleſs'd ſhall be;
Thou wilt not give him to the will
of any enemy.

3 Upon his bed of languiſhing,
the LORD will him ſuſtain;
Yea thou wilt eaſy make his bed,
when ſick or ſeiz'd with pain.
4 I ſaid, " JEHOVAH now to me
" thy tender grace I crave;
" Heal Thou my wounded ſoul, becauſe,
" I ſinn'd againſt Thee have."

5 Thoſe

‖ No doubt the *Original* intends ſo to *conſider* as to *relieve*.

5 Thoſe men who are mine enemies,
with evil me defame:
Their ſpeeches are---"when will he die,
"and periſh ſhall his name?"
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they wholly ſpeak in fraud;
But gather evil in their hearts,
and ſpread it then abroad.

[2 *Part.*]

7 My foes againſt me all conſpire
and whiſper ſecretly,
Concerning me; to work my hurt,
they plot maliciouſly.
8 With joy they ſay, "There cleaves to him
"ſome bad diſeaſe or ſore;
"Which mortifies and caſts him down,
"that he ſhall riſe no more."

9 Yea, ev'n my own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely;
Who eat my bread, yet hath his heel
againſt me lifted high.
10 But Thou, O LORD, be merciful
to me, I humbly pray;
And raiſe me up, that I their crimes
may properly repay.

11 By this I know aſſuredly,
I favour'd am by Thee;
That thou alloweſt not my foes
to triumph over me.
12 But Thou, in mine integrity,
doſt always me ſuſtain;
And ſetteſt me before thy face
for ever to remain.

13 The LORD, the God of Iſrael,
hath from eternity
Been bleſs'd, and ſhall be evermore:
AMEN, AMEN, ſay we.

PSALM

PSALM XLII.

1 AS the chas'd hart with vehemence
pants for the cooling brooks;
So pants my ſoul for Thee, O GOD,
for Thee ſo longing looks.

2 My ſoul for GOD, the living God,
does thirſt exceedingly:
Oh, when before the face of GOD,
come and appear ſhall I!

3 My flowing tears have been to me,
as food by night and day;
While, taunting, conſtantly to me,
"where is thy God?" they ſay.

4 My ſoul is poured out in me,
as this I think upon;
How to GOD's houſe with multitudes
I in times paſt have gone;

With them, I with the voice of joy
and praiſe in triumph ſung;
With multitudes, who as we went,
with joy did leap along. †

5 O why art thou caſt down my ſoul?
and why in ſuch diſtreſs?
Hope thou in GOD: Him praiſe I ſhall:
for health ‡ is from his face.

[2 *Part.*]

6 My God, my ſoul is quite caſt down;
Thee therefore mind I will,
From Jordan-land, and Hermon-mount,
and from the Mizar-hill. *

7 At ſounding of thy water-ſpouts,
deep loud to deep does call; ‖
Thy daſhing waves paſs over me,
thy rolling billows all. 8 His

† In the *Hebrew* 'tis—*the Multitudes leaping with the Voice of Ovation* [i. e. triumphing Joy] *and Praiſe:* the *Hebrew* ſignifying—*Leaping with Joy*, as in 1 Sam. xxx. 16. So *Montanus*, *Ainſworth*, and *Gejer*.

‡ The *Hebrew* ſignifies both *Health*, *Safety* and *Salvation*.

‖ i. e. One mounting Wave of the great Deeps roars and calls out to another to follow.

8 His loving-kindneſs yet the LORD,
command will in the day;
And in the night his ſongs with me;
to God my life I'll pray.
9 To God my rock, I'll ſay, "O why
"doſt Thou forget me ſo?
"Why go I mourning grievouſly,
"oppreſſed by my foe?"
10 As with a ſword within my bones,
ſo me my foes upbraid;
While ev'ry day they ſay to me,
"where is thy God, thy aid?"
11 My ſoul, O wherefore doſt thou bow
thy ſelf down heavily?
And wherefore ſo diſquieted,
and troubled art in me?
Hope thou in GOD, becauſe I ſhall
with praiſe Him yet advance;
Who is my God; He alſo is
health ‡ of my countenance.

PSALM XLIII.

1 JUDGE me, O GOD, and plead my cauſe
with nations mercileſs:
And from the men of guile and wrong,
O ſend thou me redreſs.
2 For of my ſtrength Thou art the God:
reject me why doſt Thou?
Why go I mourning grievouſly,
oppreſſed by the foe?
3 O ſend thou forth thy light and truth,
let them conduct me near,
And bring me to thy holy hill,
and to thy dwellings there.
4 Then will I to GOD's altar go,
to God, my higheſt joy:
Yea Thee to praiſe, O GOD, my God,
I will my harp employ.

5 My

5 My ſoul, O wherefore doſt thou bow
thy ſelf down heavily?
And wherefore ſo diſquieted,
and troubled art in me?
6 Hope thou in GOD; becauſe I ſhall
with praiſe Him yet advance;
Who is my God; He alſo is
health ‡ of my countenance.

PSALM XLIV.

1 O GOD, our fathers oft have told
in our attentive ears,
Thy wondrous works wrought in their day,
and elder time than theirs.
2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out
but plant them in their place:
Thou didſt the heathen people waſte,
but thine thou didſt increaſe.
3 For 'twas not their own ſword, to them
the land's poſſeſſion gave;
Nor was the ſtrength of their own arm
the pow'r that did them ſave:
But Thy right hand, thine arm, the light
that ſhined from thy face;
Becauſe on them thou pleaſed waſt
thy favour free to place.
4 Thou art my king, O mighty God;
deliverances * command
For Jacob in his deep diſtreſs,
who needs thy mighty hand.
5 Thro' Thee, as with an horn, we will
puſh down our enemies:
We thro' thy name will tread down thoſe
who up againſt us riſe.
6 Becauſe it is not in my bow
that I affiance have;
Nor is it any ſword of mine
that ever can me ſave. 7 But

‡ The *Hebrew* Word is the *ſame* as in the *foregoing* Pſalm, *ver.* 5 and 11.

7 But thou haſt ſav'd us from our foes,
and haters put to ſhame.
8 In GOD we all the day triumph,
and ever praiſe thy name

[2 *Part.*]

9 But now thou ſeem'ſt to caſt us off;
thou ſhameſt us alſo;
And with our military troops
to battle doſt not go.
10 Thou mak'ſt us from our enemies
baſely to turn our back;
And they who hate us, for themſelves
our ſpoils deſerted, take.
11 As ſheep, for meat and ſlaughter doom'd,
thou giv'ſt us to their hands;
And ſcatt'reſt our poor captives through
their barb'rous, heathen lands.
12 Thy people Thou haſt ſold for nought;
no wealthier art thou found:
13 Thou mak'ſt us a reproach and ſcoff
to all our neighbours round.
14 Yea ev'n among the heathen Thou
a proverb doſt us make;
And people round us in contempt
at us their heads to ſhake.
15 Before our eyes continually
appears our great diſgrace;
And wholly with confounding ſhame
o'er-covered is our face;
16 By reaſon of the voice of him
who taunts and vilifies;
By reaſon of the faces * of
our ſpiteful enemies.

[3 *Part.*]

17 But tho' all this be come on us;
yet we forget not thee,
Nor falſly to thy covenant
behave our ſelves do we.

18 Nor have our hearts returned back,
nor feet from thy way ſtray'd;
19 Tho' us Thou break'ſt in dragons dens,
and cov'reſt in death's ſhade.

20 If our God's name forget, or hands
to a ſtrange God we raiſe;
21 Would not GOD find it out? who ſees
the heart's moſt hidden ways.
22 Yet we're as ſheep to ſlaughter doom'd,
kill'd for thy ſake all day:
23 Wake *Lord!* why ſleep'ſt Thou? riſe! nor us
for ever caſt away.

24 Thy countenance away from us,
O wherefore doſt Thou hide?
Why doſt Thou mindleſs of our grief,
and great diſtreſs, abide?
25 For down to duſt our ſoul is bow'd,
to earth our bellies cleave;
26 O riſe our mighty help, and us
in thy great mercy ſave.

PSALM XLV. *A Song of Loves.*

[*The Glories of* CHRIST *in his Royal Character, repreſented by King* Solomon; *with the Beauty and Happineſs of his Spouſe the* CHURCH, *repreſented by King* Pharoah's *Daughter.*]

[1 *Part, Addreſs to CHRIST.*]

1 GOOD matter ſprings up (1) in my heart;
my words reſpect the King; (2)
And ready as a writer's pen
my tongue his praiſe to ſing.
2 O fairer than the ſons of men; (3)
what wondrous grace we ſee
Pour'd on thy lips; (4) GOD therefore hath
for ever bleſſed Thee.

3 Thy

(1) The *Hebrew* ſeems to ſignify *Boiling up* as a living Spring of clear, ſweet and overflowing Water.
(2) The *Chaldee* renders it—*O King* MESSIAH! i. e. not ſo much King *Solomon* the *Typical* MESSIAH, as CHRIST the *Real*, inexpreſſibly ſurpaſſing.
(3) i. e. on Account of thy moſt amiable Excellencies.
(4) i. e. the moſt gracious Words of thy Lips in Scripture; *Luke* iv. 16—22. *Joh.* vii. 46.

3 Thy conqu'ring ſword, (5) O mighty one,
gird Thou upon thy thigh; (6)
With glorious magnificence
and comely majeſty:
4 Ride proſp'rous on the word of truth,
meekneſs and righteouſneſs;
And thy right hand ſhall wonders ſhow
of terror and of grace. (7)

5 Within the hearts of the King's foes, (8)
thine arrows ſharp ſhall be; (9)
Whereby the people overcome,
ſhall fall down under Thee.
6 Thy univerſal throne, O GOD,
ever and ever is;
The ſcepter of thy kingdom ſway'd
in perfect righteouſneſs.

7 Thou loveſt right, and hateſt ill;
ſo GOD thy God in love
Anointed Thee with oil of joy
thy fellow-kings above. (10)
8 Thy fragrant robes with aloes, myrrh,
and caſſia, which Thee clad,
Brought from the iv'ry palaces, (11)
conſpire to make Thee glad.

(5) i. e. Thine all-conquering Power, Authority and Spirit.

(6) i. e. in Readineſs to conquer all before Thee.

(7) See theſe two Verſes, 3 and 4, glorioufly exemplified in CHRIST, *Rev.* xix. 11—16.

(8) i. e. Thine own Foes; who are rebellious Sinners.

(9) Thine Arrows of powerful Conviction and Illumination.

(10) i. e. above all the Kings, Conquerors, and Rulers in the World; yea *far above* all Principalities and Powers, and every Creature named both in Earth and Heaven. *Rev* xix. 16. *Eph.* i. 21. And *theſe two Verſes* 6, 7, are expreſly applied to CHRIST in *Heb.* i. 7, 8.

(11) i. e. *Thy Robes of Righteouſneſs, Beneficence* and *Holineſs*; inexpreſſibly more fragrant than thoſe in the ſpicy Chambers of the Ivory Palaces of *Solomon*.

9 In thy bright circles (12) round thy view
kings daughters happy ſtand;
And the fair Queen (13) in ophir-gold
appears at thy right hand.

[2 *Part, Addreſs to the* CHURCH.]

10 O daughter, hearken and behold,
do thou incline thine ear:
See thine own people thou forget
and father's houſe ſo dear.

11 Then will thy beauty to the King,
ſtill more delightful be:
Yet muſt thou humbly worſhip Him,
becauſe thy *Lord* is He.

12 The daughter of rich Tyre ſhall ſoon
her preſents bring to thee;
And richeſt people ſeek that they
may in thy favour be.

13 But the King's Daughter is within
all glorious to behold; (14)
And all her robes are bright'ned with
embroideries of gold. (15)

14 Thus to the King in royal robes,
with needles richly wrought,
And fellow-virgins (16) in her train,
ſhe ſhall to Thee be brought.

15 With

(12) Interpreters are greatly divided about the Meaning of this *Hebrew* Word; but conſidering the *Circles* of *Noble Perſons* about *Kings* and *Queens* in their *Royal Palaces*, This ſeems to be the real Idea hinted.

(13) As *King Pharoah's Daughter* is called the *Wife* of *Solomon*, for whom he built a diſtinguiſh'd Palace, 2 *Chron.* viii. 11; ſhe ſeems to be the *Queen* Here and in the following Part of the Pſalm deſcribed, as a ſplendid Emblem of the CHURCH of CHRIST.

(14) i. e. as to her internal Graces, Endowments, Ideas and Joys.

(15) i. e. her ſhining Robes of external Righteouſneſs, Benignity and Holineſs.

(16) *Virgins of Honour*, choſen *Companions* for *Queens*: and may mean thoſe diſtinguiſhingly Fair and Pure Souls who have the Honour of being aſſociated to the *Church* of CHRIST.

15 With gladneſs and increaſing joy,
they'r brought along in ſtate,
Till all exulting enter in
the royal palace gate.

16 In their ſtead who thy fathers are
thy lovely ſons ſhall be;
Whom thou may'ſt place in all the earth
in princely dignity.

17 By this my ſong in ages all,
I will tranſmit thy name,
And make the world with one conſent
thy endleſs praiſe proclaim.

PSALM XLVI.

1 GOD is our refuge, ſtrength and ſhield,
When num'rous evils us ſurround;
In troubles great a preſent help, *
And always ready to be found. *

2 Therefore we will not be afraid,
Altho' the earth removed be,
Altho' the mountains ſhould be hurl'd
Into the center of the ſea.

3 Nor tho' the ſeas tempeſtuous waves
Should all diſturb'd a roaring make,
Nor tho' her waters ſwelling rage
Should make the lofty mountains quake. (*Selah.*)

4 There is a river whoſe pure ſtreams
The city of our GOD make glad;
The holy place which the moſt high
Hath happily his dwelling made.

5 For GOD is in the midſt of her;
Therefore be moved ſhall not ſhe;
As early morning doth appear
GOD will her mighty helper be.

6 The nations make tumultuous noiſe,
The kingdoms greatly moved are;
He utters forth his thund'ring voice,
And all the earth diſſolves with fear.

7 The LORD of armies is with us,
Who firmly upon Him rely;
The God of Jacob is for us
A refuge ſafe and ſure on high. * *(Selah.)*
8 O come, behold what wondrous works
The mighty LORD around hath wrought;
What fearful deſolations He
Upon the earth hath juſtly brought.

9 But yet throughout the wearied earth
Wars into peace he kindly turns,
The ſpear he cuts, the bow he breaks,
In fire the martial chariot burns.
10 Be ſtill and know that I am GOD!
I will o'er all exalted be;
The nations ſhall exalt my name,
The earth ſupreamly honour me.

11 The LORD of armies is with us,
Who firmly upon Him rely;
The God of Jacob is for us
A refuge ſafe and ſure on high. * *(Selah.)*

PSALM XLVII.

1 O All ye people clap your hands,
To GOD with ſhouts of triumph ſing:
2 For dreadful is the LORD moſt high,
O'er all the earth a mighty King.
3 To us the people he ſubdues;
Lays nations at our feet in fear:
4 For us an heritage he choſe,
The glory of his Jacob dear. *(Selah.)*

5 GOD is gone up in ſhouts of joy,
The LORD with noiſe the trumpets raiſe:
6 Sing praiſe to GOD, ſing praiſe aloud;
Sing praiſes to our King, ſing praiſe.
7 For GOD of all the earth is King;
With all your ſkill his praiſe be ſhown:
8 GOD over all the nations reigns;
GOD ſits upon his holy throne.

9 To

9 To people own'd by Abr'ham's God
The princes of the nations fly:
The ſhields of th' earth to GOD belong;
O how is He exalted high!

[*Hallelujah-Metre.*]

1 YE people all abroad!
clap hands and voices raiſe
In honour to our GOD,
and loudly ſing his praiſe.
2 The LORD moſt high
a dreadful King,
rules ev'ry thing
With majeſty.

3 Whole nations of our foes
beneath our feet has thrown:
4 A fair poſſeſſion choſe
for us who are his own:
The dignity
of Iſrael
belov'd ſo well
By the moſt High. *(Selah.)*

5 GOD is gone up on high,
the LORD with trumpets ſound,
With ſhouts triumphantly:
6 O praiſe our GOD renown'd:
His praiſes ſing,
yea loudly raiſe
your voice to praiſe
Our ſov'reign king.

7 For GOD is ſov'reign King
of all the ſpacious earth:
With underſtanding ſing
his praiſe with ſacred mirth:
8 GOD reigns alone,
the nations ſtills;
GOD ſits, and fills
His holy throne.

9 The princes gath'red are,
the princes of all lands,
And people far and near
whom Abr'ham's God commands:
The ſhields of all
the earth abroad
belong to GOD;
Him high extol!

PSALM XLVIII.

1 GREAT is JEHOVAH! greatly He
is to be prais'd on high,
Within the city of our God,
his mount of ſanctity.
2 How beauteouſly mount Zion ſtands?
her northern ſides how fair?
She is the joy of all the earth;
the great King's city there!
3 GOD in her palaces is known
to be a refuge high.
4 For lo, the kings aſſembled were,
but paſs'd together by.
5 They ſaw her, and ſo marvelled,
they dare not near her ſtay;
But troubled and affrighted were,
and haſt'ned faſt away.
6 Yea then ſuch terror ſeiz'd on them,
ſuch painful agonies,
As on a lab'ring woman when
her pangs upon her ſeize.
7 As when Thou raiſeſt eaſtern ſtorms
on the tumultuous ſea,
Thou didſt the ſhips of Tarſhiſh break,
and drive our foes away.

[2 *Part.*]

8 In city of the LORD of hoſts,
we ſee, as we were told
In our God's city, that our GOD
will ever her uphold. *(Selah.)*

9 0

9 O GOD, our thoughts are oft employ'd
on thy benignity;
But moſt of all when we are in
thy houſe of ſanctity.
10 For as thy name, O GOD, ſo through
the earth extends thy praiſe;
And thy right hand we know is full
of righteouſneſs always.

11 O let mount Zion joyful be,
and Judah's daughters glad;
Becauſe of all thy judgments now,
ſo wondrouſly diſplay'd.
12 Walk forth and compaſs Zion round,
and all about her go;
Her ſtately tow'rs diſtinctly count,
and all their numbers know.

13 Attentively her bulwarks mark,
her palaces view well;
That to the age to come ye may
her ſtrength and beauty tell.
14 Becauſe this GOD is our's; our God
for evermore is he;
Therefore our never-failing guide,
He ev'n to death will be.

PSALM XLIX.

1 HEAR this all people, and give ear,
all in the world who dwell;
2 Both low and high, both rich and poor,
together liſten well.
3 I with my mouth variety
of wiſdom will impart,
And prudent knowledge riſing from
the muſing of my heart.

4 To an inſtructive parable
I'll firſt incline mine ear;
And then will with my ſong and harp,
my myſtery declare.

5 Why ſhould I fear in evil days,
when the iniquities
Of my ſtray feet ſurround me with
hoſts of calamities?

[2 *Part.*]

6 Thoſe men who make their great eſtates
their ſtay whereon to truſt,
Or in th' abundance of their wealth
who confidently boaſt;
7 Yet none of them his brother can
by any means redeem,
Neither to GOD can ever pay
a ranſom meet for him.

8 So dear his life's redemption is,
that bought it cannot be;
9 That he ſhould ſtill for ever live,
and not corruption ſee.
10 For they muſt ſee that wiſe men die,
the fool, the brutiſh too,
All periſh, and their great eſtates ‖
to others leave they do.

11 They think their houſes ever ſtand,
and dwelling places ſhall
Laſt to all ages; and their lands
by their own names they call:
12 But ſuch men in their honour ſet
continue but a night;
And like the beaſts are ſoon cut off,
and quickly periſh quite.

13 This way of theirs, their folly is:
and yet their mouth ‡ and way
Their ſons approve, and will purſue;
like fooliſh ſheep are they.

14 They

‖ The *ſame Word* in *Hebrew* with That mark'd thus * in the 6th verſe, and therefore ſignifies the *ſame Thing*.
‡ *Heb.* i. e. Their ſtupid Speeches and Advices.

14 They in the ſepulchre * are laid,
and death ſhall them devour;
But in the morning over them
the juſt ſhall have the pow'r.

And from the houſes where they dwell,
the beauty now they have,
Shall utterly conſume away
in the corrupting grave.
15 But GOD my ſoul will from the pow'r
ev'n of the grave redeem;
And he will ſurely me receive
to live in bliſs with him. *(Selah.)*

[3 *Part.*]

16 Be not diſturb'd when thou doſt ſee
riches to any flow,
Nor when the glory of his houſe
abundantly does grow.
17 For he ſhall carry nothing hence,
when death his days ſhall end;
Nor ſhall his glory after him
into the grave deſcend.

18 Tho' he his ſoul doth greatly bleſs,
while he on earth does live;
And when thou to thy ſelf doſt well,
men will thee prailes give;
19 Yet in their fathers ſteps they tread;
and when like them they die,
Their wretched anceſtors and they
in utter darkneſs lie.

20 For man how great ſoever here,
unleſs he's truly wiſe;
As like a ſenſual beaſt he lives,
ſo like a beaſt he dies.

PSALM L. *A Pſalm of* Aſaph.

1 THE God ‡ of GODS, ‡ the LORD doth ſpeak,
and to the earth proclaim;
Ev'n from the riſing of the ſun
to ſetting of the ſame.

2 From out of Zion's ſacred hill,
which, by his dwelling there,
Of beauty the perfection is,
GOD ſhining doth appear.

3 Behold our God in glory comes,
nor ſilent in the ſkies;
Before him goes devouring fire,
great † ſtorms around him riſe.

4 To heav'n He calls out from on high,
and to the earth below,
That all his equal judgment may
on his own people know.

5 Gather to me, ſays he, my ſaints,
bring them before mine eyes;
Who have a covenant confirm'd
with me by ſacrifice.

6 And now the heav'ns moſt clearly ſhall
his righteouſneſs make known;
Becauſe the mighty GOD Himſelf,
is ſov'reign judge alone. *(Selah.)*

[2 *Part.*]

7 Hear O my people Iſrael!
and I will ſpeak on high;
Yea I will teſtify to thee,
that GOD, thy God, am I.

8 For want of ſacrifices I
will find no fault with thee,
Or that burnt off'rings have not been,
continually with me.

9 I

‡ In *Hebrew* the Words are ÆL ÆLOHIM, which ſignify—*The God of GODS:* and ſo the *Septuagint*, *Syriack* and *Arabick*.

† The *Hebrew* ſignifies *a Storm exceeding great, mighty, vehement and terrible,*

9 I'll take no bullocks from thy ſtalls,
nor goats from folds of thine:
10 For forreſt-beaſts and cattle on
a thouſand hills are mine.
11 The fowls that on the mountains fly,
are all to me well known;
And all wild beaſts which range the fields,
are with me as my own.

12 If hunger ever could me ſeize,
I would not tell it thee;
For the whole world and fulneſs of
the whole belong to me.
13 Or eat the fleſh of beeves, or drink
the blood of goats ſhall I?
14 Thanks offer thou to GOD, and pay
thy vows to the moſt high.

15 And in the day of thy diſtreſs,
confiding, to me cry;
And I'll deliver thee, and then
thou ſhalt me glorify.

[3 *Part.*]

16 But to the wicked GOD doth ſay;
" how dar'ſt thou to proclaim
My ſtatutes? or with thy vile mouth
my covenant to name?
17 Whereas thou hateſt diſcipline,
nor wilt inſtructed be;
And all my words, as nothing worth,
thou caſteſt off from thee.

18 When thou doſt ſee a thief, with him
thou joineſt with thy heart;
Yea with unclean adulterers
thou a partaker art.
19 Thy mouth to evil thou doſt give,
thy tongue deceit to frame,
20 Againſt thy brother ſit and ſpeak,
thy mother's ſon defame.

21 Theſe

21 Theſe things thou didſt: I ſilent was:
and thou didſt me ſurmiſe
Quite like thy ſelf; I'll thee reprove,
and rank them in thine eyes.
22 O now conſider this, all ye
who God forgotten have;
Leſt I ſhould you in pieces tear,
and there be none to ſave.

23 But he whoſe ſacrifice is praiſe,
great glory yields to me;
And he who orders right his way
ſhall GOD's ſalvation ſee.

PSALM LI.

A Pſalm of David, *when* Nathan *the Prophet came to him, after he had gone in to* Bathſheba.

1 O GOD, have mercy upon me,
according to thy grace;
According to thy mercies great,
my treſpaſſes efface.
2 O waſh me throughly from my guilt,
and from my ſin me clear;
3 For I my treſpaſs own; my ſins
before me ſtill appear.

4 Againſt Thee, Thee alone, I ſinn'd;
the crime was in thy ſight:
So when Thou ſpeakeſt Thou art juſt;
and thy whole judgment right.
5 Behold, how in iniquity
I did my ſhape receive;
And that my mother ſtain'd with ſin,
in ſin did me conceive.

6 Behold, thou doſt deſire the truth
within the inward part:
O do Thou make me wiſdom know
in ſecret of my heart.

7 With

7 With ſprinkling hyſſop cleanſe Thou me,
and I ſhall ſpotleſs grow:
O waſh thou me, and then ſhall I
be whiter than the ſnow.

[2 *Part.*]

8 Of joy and gladneſs make Thou me
to hear again the voice;
That ſo the bones which Thou haſt broke
may yet again rejoice.
9 From the beholding of my ſins
O turn away thy face;
And all my vile iniquities
O do Thou quite efface.

10 Clean heart O GOD, in me create;
renew a ſpirit right
In me: (11) and caſt me not away
out of thy happy ſight:
Nor thy pure Spirit from me take.
12 Reſtore the joy to me,
Of thy ſalvation, and uphold
me with thy ſpirit free.

13 Then will I teach thy ways to thoſe
who work iniquity;
And happily ſhall ſinners then,
converted be to Thee.

[3 *Part.*]

14 O GOD! of my ſalvation God! *
free me from guilt of blood;
And of thy ſaving righteouſneſs
my tongue ſhall ſing aloud.
15 *Lord*, open Thou my lips, and forth
my mouth thy praiſe ſhall ſing:
16 For Thou deſir'ſt not ſacrifice;
or I the ſame would bring:
Burnt off'rings Thou delight'ſt not in.
17 Of GOD the ſacrifice
A ſpirit broke: a contrite heart,
GOD, Thou wilt not deſpiſe.

18 In

18 In thy good pleaſure, O do good
to Zion bounteouſly:
The walls of thy Jeruſalem,
O build Thou up on high.

19 The ſacrifice of righteouſneſs
ſhall pleaſe Thee then; and they
Burnt off'rings, whole burnt off'rings, calves,
will on thine altar lay.

[*Long Metre.*]

1 O GOD! have mercy upon me,
According to thy bounteous grace;
And in thy mercies multitude *
My many treſpaſſes efface.

2 O waſh me throughly from my guilt,
And from my ſin me purify:

3 For all my ſins I freely own;
My ſin is always in mine eye.

4 Againſt Thee, Thee alone, I ſinn'd,
This crime committed in thy ſight;
So when Thou ſpeakeſt, Thou art juſt,
Thy judgment ſtands intirely right.

5 Behold, I with abaſement own,
I ſhap'd was in iniquity;
And that my mother ſtain'd with ſin,
She ev'n in ſin conceived me.

6 Behold, it is the truth that Thou
Deſireſt in the inward part:
O do thou make me wiſdom know
Within the ſecret of my heart.

7 With ſprinkling hyſſop cleanſe Thou me;
And I ſhall pure and ſpotleſs grow:
O waſh and make me wholly clean;
And I ſhall whiter be than ſnow.

[2 *Part.*]

8 Of joy and gladneſs make Thou me,
To hear again the welcome voice;
That ſo the bones which Thou haſt broke
May happily again rejoice.

9 From

9 From the beholding of my ſins
For ever turn away thine eyes;
And do Thou utterly efface
All my abhorr'd iniquities.

10 O GOD, create in me an heart
Both clean and holy in thy ſight,
And in me, O do thou renew
A ſpirit ſteady ‡ and upright. ‡
11 Caſt me not from thy face; nor take
Thy Holy Spirit now from me:
12 Reſtore me thy ſalvation's joy:
Uphold me with thy ſpirit free.

13 Then from a bleſs'd experience I
Will ſinners teach thy happy ways;
And ſinners ſhall converted be,
To Thee, to love, obey and praiſe.

[3 *Part.*]

14 O GOD! of my ſalvation God! *
Deliver me from guilt of blood;
And of thy ſaving righteouſneſs
My joyful tongue will ſing aloud.
15 *Lord*, open Thou theſe lips of mine,
Which by my ſin faſt cloſed are:
And then will my enlarged mouth
Thy praiſes publickly declare.

16 For Thou deſir'ſt not ſacrifice
Of beaſts, that I might bring to Thee;
Nor in burnt off'rings doſt delight,
That Thou ſhould'ſt them accept of me.
17 But 'tis a ſpirit broke for ſin,
Is GOD's approved ſacrifice:
A broken and a contrite heart,
O GOD, Thou never wilt deſpiſe.

18 And

‡ The *Hebrew* ſeems to comprehend both theſe Ideas.

18 And now to Zion O do good
In thy good pleaſure bounteouſly;
And of our dear Jeruſalem
Do Thou build up the walls on high.
19 Then Thou ſhalt with the ſacrifice
Of righteouſneſs well pleaſed be;
Burnt off'rings, whole burnt off'rings, calves,
They'll at thine altar offer Thee.

PSALM LII.

A Pſalm of David, *when* Doeg *the* Edomite *came and told* Saul, *and ſaid unto him,* 'David *is* 'come to the Houſe of Ahimelech.'

1 WHY glorieſt thou in injury,
O mighty man of pow'r?
The goodneſs of almighty God
for ever does endure.
2 Thy tongue vents miſchief which thy heart
deviſes wickedly;
And like a ſharp'ned razor works
and wounds deceitfully.
3 Thou loveſt Evil more than good;
more to ſpeak wrong than right:
4 And in devouring words doſt thou,
deceitful tongue, delight. ‖
5 God will for ever thee deſtroy,
will pull and pluck thee out
From thine own houſe; and from the land
of life, he will thee root. *(Selah.)*
6 The righteous this ſhall alſo ſee,
with trembling in that day;
And yet with holy triumph then,
pointing at thee, ſhall ſay;
7 'Lo! this the man that made not GOD
'his ſtrength; but truſted in
'His ſtore of riches, and himſelf,
'ev'n ſtrength'ned in his ſin.' 8 But

‖ Mr. *Baxter* goes no further in *this Pſalm*, on Account of the *Curſes*. But we turn them into the Form of *Prophecies*.

8 But in the houſe of GOD am I,
as a green olive tree;
And in the grace of GOD my truſt
for evermore ſhall be.
9 Becauſe thou this haſt juſtly done,
I'll praiſe thee evermore;
And on thy name will wait; for this
is good thy ſaints before.

PSALM LIII. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 FOOLS in their heart ſay, there's no GOD;
and ſo corrupt they grow,
Abominable ſins commit,
and nothing good they do.
2 GOD from the heav'ns hath looked down
the ſons of men to ſee,
If any that does underſtand,
that ſeeks to GOD there be.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
There is not any that does good,
no not ſo much as one.
4 The workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all?
That they my people eat as bread,
on GOD they never call.

5 There they ſhall fear where no fear is;
for GOD will ſcatter them
Who thee beſet: them He diſdains,
and thou ſhalt put to ſhame.
6 O when will He ſalvation give
to his poor Iſrael,
From out of his own Zion, where
He graciouſly does dwell?

When GOD his people ſhall return,
who have been captive led;
Then Jacob will be mov'd with joy,
and Iſr'el greatly glad.

PSALM

PSALM LIV.

A Pſalm of David, *when the* Ziphims *came, and ſa to* Saul, ‘ *Doth not* David *hide himſelf with us*

1 O Save me in thy name, O GOD,
and judge me by thy pow'r :
2 O GOD, now to my pray'r give ear,
and hear in this ſad hour.
3 For ſtrangers whom I never wrong'd,
yet up againſt me riſe :
My ſoul, oppreſſors ſeek, who GOD
ſet not before their eyes. *(Selah.)*
4 Lo GOD my help ; the *Lord* with thoſe
who my poor ſoul ſuſtain :
5 My foes he'll juſtly recompence,
and in his truth reſtrain.
6 Then I to Thee ſhall ſacrifice
with grateful willingneſs :
Yea LORD, becauſe 'tis good, I will
with praiſe thy name confeſs.
7 For thou haſt me delivered
from all adverſities ;
And made mine eye ſee my deſire
upon mine enemies.

PSALM LV. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 O GOD, thine ear give to my pray'r;
and hide not Thou thy face
From me now ſupplicating Thee,
and ſuing for thy grace.
2 O be attentive now to me,
and hear my doleful voice :
I in my meditation mourn,
and make a troubled noiſe ;
3 Thro' my foes voice, and face * of thoſe
who wickedly oppreſs ;
Who charge iniquities * on me,
and hate with ſpitefulneſs.

4 My

4 My heart in me is rack'd with pain;
death's terrors me ſurprize;
5 Great fear and trembling on me come,
and horrors on me ſeize.

6 O that I like a dove had wings,
then I away would flee;
That I might find a ſecret place,
where I at reſt could be.
7 Lo, I would wander then afar,
and in ſome deſart ſtay; *(Selah.)*
8 From ſtorms and tempeſts here would I
make haſte to get away.

[2 *Part.*]

9 Confound their pow'r, O *Lord*, and let,
their tongues divided be:
For rapine, violence and ſtrife,
I in the city ſee.
10 Upon her walls both day and night
they go their conſtant rounds;
And in the midſt all miſchief reigns,
and grievouſneſs abounds.

11 Yea in the midſt, all wickedneſs
at ev'ry corner meets;
And fraud and circumventing guile
are ever in her ſtreets.
12 'Twas no known foe that ſlander'd me,
for that I could abide;
Nor one who op'nly hated me,
for I from him could hide.

13 But thou the man, mine equal, who
haſt done me this deſpight;
My guide and my familiar friend,
in whom I took delight.
14 We oft together counſel took
in ſweet ſociety;
And walk'd on to the houſe of GOD,
in pleaſant company.

15 But

15 But death ſhall ſeize them; and they ſhall
go down alive to hell:
For wickedneſſes * in their hearts *
and in their houſes * dwell.

[3 *Part.*]

16 On GOD I'll call; and then the LORD
to ſave me will appear:
17 At ev'ning, morning, noon I'll cry;
and He my voice will hear.
18 For from the war againſt me rais'd
He did my ſoul ſet free;
He brought me to a ſtate of peace;
and many join with me.

19 God will me hear, and humble them:
He rule did ever bear: (*Selah.*)
Becauſe they with no changes meet,
ev'n GOD they do not fear.
20 On him, who was at peace with them,
they ſtretched forth their hand;
Their ſacred covenant with him
by breaking they prophan'd.

21 Smoother than butter were their words,
while in their heart was war?
Their ſpeeches ſofter were than oil,
but now drawn ſwords they are.
22 O caſt thy burthen on the LORD;
and He will thee ſuſtain:
He will not let the juſt be mov'd,
but ever them maintain.

23 But Thou, O GOD, wilt ſend to hell
the men of blood and guile;
Who ſhall not live out half their days:
but truſt in thee I will.

PSALM

PSALM LVI.

Michtam *of* David, *when the* Philiſtines *took him in* Gath.

1 O GOD, have mercy upon me;
for men would me devour;
They fighting with me conſtantly,
oppreſs me with their pow'r.
2 Mine enemies continually,
to ſwallow me, deviſe;
And they are many, O moſt high,
who up againſt me riſe.

3 But whenſoever I'm afraid,
or terror ſeizes me;
Then I repair to Thee my ſtrength,
and reſt my ſelf on Thee.
4 In GOD his faithful word I'll praiſe:
O GOD, I'll truſt in Thee;
And then I will not be afraid
what fleſh * can do to me.

5 They daily wreſt my words to ſpeak
a ſenſe I never meant;
And to bring injuries on me,
their thoughts are wholly bent.
6 In cloſe aſſemblies they combine,
and wicked projects lay:
They watch my ſteps, and lie in wait,
to make my ſoul their prey.

7 Shall they by all their wickedneſs
eſcape thy dreadful frown?
O GOD, Thou wilt in anger caſt
thoſe wicked people down.

[2 *Part.*]

8 Of all my wand'rings to and fro,
Thou haſt the reck'ning took;
Into thy bottle put my tears:
are they not in thy book?

9 Then

9 Then turned back ſhall be my foes ;
when I cry out to Thee :
For this I know aſſuredly,
that GOD will be for me.
10 In GOD I'll praiſe his faithful word,
which He fulfils always ;
His word which He to me performs,
I in the LORD will praiſe.
11 In GOD I truſt, and will not fear
what fleſh can do to me.
12 Thy vows upon me are, O GOD :
I'll render praiſe to Thee.
13 For Thou haſt ſav'd my ſoul from death,
when it was near to me :
And wilt Thou not uphold my feet,
and keep from falling * free ?
That I before the face * of GOD
may walk * in uprightneſs !
And in the light of thoſe who live
continually Thee bleſs.

PSALM LVII.

Mictam *of* David, *when he fled before* Saul *in the Cave.*

1 O GOD, to me be merciful,
be merciful to me ;
Becauſe my ſoul for ſhelter ſafe
betakes it ſelf to Thee.
Yea in the ſhadow of thy wings
my refuge I have plac'd,
Until theſe great calamities
be wholly overpaſt.
2 I'll cry aloud to GOD moſt high,
till heard my cry ſhall be ;
Ev'n to the God who ſtill performs
all things moſt fit for me.
3 From heav'n will He ſend down, and me
from their reproach defend,
Who wou'd devour me: † GOD will forth (†*Selah.*)
His truth and mercy ſend.

4 My

4 My ſoul amidſt fierce lions is,
I fire-brands lie among;
Men's ſons whoſe teeth are darts and ſpears,
and like ſharp ſwords their tongue.
5 Above the lofty heav'ns do Thou
exalt thy ſelf, O GOD:
O let thy glory be advanc'd
o'er all the earth abroad.

[2 *Part.*]

6 They for my ſteps prepar'd a net,
my ſoul was bowed down: *
They dig'd a pit for me; but they
in midſt thereof are thrown. *(Selah.)*
7 My heart is fix'd, my heart is fix'd;
O GOD, I'll ſing and praiſe:
8 Awake my glory, pſalt'ry, harp,
my ſelf I'll early raiſe.

9 Thy praiſe, O *Lord*, will I proclaim
among the people round:
Among the nations I with ſongs
thy praiſes will reſound.
10 For great thy riſing mercy ſpreads,
ev'n to the heav'ns on high;
And equally thy truth extends
up to the cloudy ſky.

11 Above the lofty heav'ns do thou
exalt thyſelf, O GOD!
And let thy glory be advanc'd
o'er all the earth abroad.

PSALM LVIII. Mictam *of* David.

1 O Ye aſſembly, do ye now,
ſpeak righteouſneſs indeed?
In judgment do ye ſons of men
with uprightneſs proceed?
2 Or do ye miſchief in your hearts
deviſe; and with your hand
Then weigh, * and deal out violence
throughout the injur'd land?

3 The

3 The wicked from the womb eſtrang'd
from ev'ry holy way;
And from the birth their practice is
to lie and go aſtray.
4 Ev'n like a ſerpent's poiſon is
the poiſon that they bear;
And they are like the adder deaf
that ſtops up cloſe her ear.

5 Who will not hear the charmer's voice,
but deaf will ſtill remain;
And tho' he charms with utmoſt ſkill,
can no attention gain.
6 Break Thou their teeth within their mouths,
O GOD of mighty pow'r;
The great teeth, LORD, of lions young,
prepared to devour.

7 They ſhall as waters melt away,
which run continually;
And all their arrows ready bent
ſhall cut in pieces be.
8 As melting ſnails ſhall they diſſolve,
and all ſhall paſs away;
And even like untimely births,
that never ſee the day.

9 E're pots perceive * the blaze of thorns, †
He'll ſeize on them alive;
And bear them in his wrath away,
as whirlwinds ſtubble drive.
10 The righteous ſhall rejoice when they
this righteous vengeance ſee;
And in the blood of impious men
their feet ſhall waſhed be.

11 So men ſhall ſay; ſure for the juſt
there is a recompence;
Sure there's a GOD, a Judge on earth,
who juſtice will diſpenſe,

PSALM

† i. e. So *ſuddenly*, as before the kindling Blaze of Thorns can reach the Pots it flaſhes under.

PSALM LIX.

Michtam *of* David ; *when* Saul *ſent, and they watched the Houſe to kill him.*

1 O Thou my God, deliver me
from all mine enemies ;
And raiſe me up above all thoſe
who up againſt me riſe.
2 Do thou deliver me from them
who work iniquity ;
And do thou ſave me from the men
of blood and cruelty.

3 For lo, they for my ſoul lay wait :
the mighty men combine
Againſt me, LORD, not for my ſin,
nor any fault of mine.
4 They run and ready make themſelves,
for no offence in me :
But O do thou behold, and riſe,
and meet me ſpeedily.

5 Awake therefore, LORD GOD of hoſts,
Thou God of Iſrael,
To judge the nations : favour none
who impiouſly rebel. *(Selah.)*
6 At ev'ry ev'ning they return,
and like the rav'nous hound,
They make a noiſe on ev'ry ſide,
and range the city round.

7 Behold they belch out of their mouths :
within their lips are ſwords :
'For who is he that hears us ſpeak ?'
are their diſdainful words.
8 Yet Thou, O LORD, wilt laugh at them,
the heathen all deride.
9 But GOD my ſtrength is, and my tow'r,*
and in Thee I confide.

[2 *Part.*]

10 The God of all my mercies * will
prevent and ſuccour me;
And GOD will give me on my foes
my juſt deſire to ſee.
11 Them ſlay not, leſt thy people ſhould
forget thy favour ſoon:
But by thy pow'r, O *Lord*, our ſhield,
diſperſe and bring them down.

12 Becauſe their mouths and lips abound
with ſins; thou wilt ſurprize,
And take them in their pride, who ſpeak
ſuch curſes and ſuch lies.
13 Thou wilt conſume them in thy wrath,
and make them underſtand,
That GOD rules over all the earth,
who rules in Jacob's land. (*Selah.*)

14 When ev'ning comes ſhall they return;
and like a rav'nous hound,
A diſcontented noiſe ſhall make,
and range the city round.
15 With hunger they ſhall roam about,
in ſeeking food to eat;
And murmur as their hunger grows,
and howl for want of meat.

16 But ev'ry morn I'll ſing thy pow'r
thy mercy loud confeſs;
Who art my refuge, and my tow'r, ‡
in days of my diſtreſs.
17 Therefore to Thee, O Thou my ſtrength,
I praiſe will ever ſing;
For GOD is my high tow'r, ‡ the God,
whence all my mercies ſpring.

PSALM

‡ *Heb.*—My Elevation.

PSALM LX.

Michtam *of* David, *to teach*; *when he ſtrove with* Aram Naharaim, *and with* Aram Zobath; *when* Joab *returned, and ſmote of* Edom *in the Valley of Salt,* Twelve Thouſand. [2 *Sam.* viii.]

1 O GOD, Thou haſt deſerted us,
and ſcatter'd in diſdain!
Thou haſt been awfully diſpleas'd!
O turn to us again.
2 The land to tremble thou haſt caus'd;
didſt it aſunder break!
O now the breaches of it heal;
for it doth greatly ſhake!

3 Thou haſt thy people made to ſee
things that are hard to bear!
And thou haſt cauſed us to drink
the wine of trembling fear!
4 But thou a banner haſt beſtow'd
on thoſe who Thee revere,
That it on high before the truth ‖
diſplayed may appear. (*Selah.*)

5 That thy beloved people may
a full deliv'rance have;
O hear the fervent pray'rs I make,
and let thy right hand ſave!
6 GOD in his holineſs * hath ſpoke;
my joy therein is high;
Shechem divide, and Succoth's vale,
meaſure for mine will I;

7 Gilead is mine, Manaſſeh mine,
who both eſpouſe my cauſe:
Ephraim is of my ſtrength the head,
and Judah gives my laws.

‖ i. e. before the army marching in the Cauſe of the true Religion.

8 Moab my waſhpot † I will make,
o'er Edom caſt my ſhoe; ‡
And ye Philiſtia's haughty tribes,
I'll triumph over you. ‖

9 Who will me to the city lead
ſo ſtrongly fortify'd?
And who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?

10 Didſt thou not caſt us off, O GOD?
yet ſtill we look to thee:
Wilt thou not with our armies go?
and God our leader be?

11 O then to us in our diſtreſs
thy ſpeedy ſuccour ſend!
For vain it is on human aid
for ſafety to depend.

12 But by the helping pow'r of GOD
we ſhall do valiantly;
And He'll our foes tread down, and make
beneath our feet to lie.

PSALM LXI. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 GIVE ear, O GOD, to my loud cry,
and to my pray'r attend;
As from the corners of the earth,
my cries to Thee aſcend.

2 And now my heart is overwhelm'd,
ready to fail and die,
O lead me up into the rock,
that higher is than I.

3 For in my danger Thou haſt been,
a ſhelter ſafe to me;
A tow'r of ſtrength and ſure defence
againſt my enemy.

4 Within

† i. e. will uſe as ſuch a Veſſel in mean Services.

‡ To caſt a Shoe over a Perſon, ſeems to have been, among the ancient *Hebrews*, a Sign of Subjection and Servitude.

‖ So it is explain'd in *Pſalm* cviii. 9.

4 Within thy tabernacle I,
for ever will abide;
And in the covert of thy wings
will truſt and ſafely hide. *(Selah.)*

5 For Thou, O GOD, haſt heard my vows,
as They before Thee came;
And gav'ſt me an inheritance,
with thoſe who fear thy name.
6 O wilt Thou give this to the King,
yet many days to ſee;
To many generations let
his years prolonged be.

7 Let him before the face of GOD,
for evermore remain;
And let benignity and truth,
ſecure his happy reign.
8 So will I ever to thy name
ſing grateful ſongs of praiſe;
And chearfully perform my vows
thro' all my future days.

PSALM LXII. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 TRULY my waiting ſoul on GOD,
in ſilent hope relies:
For my ſalvation wholly does
from Him alone ariſe.
2 He only my ſalvation is,
my rock of ſtrength is He;
My only ſure defence and tow'r,
mov'd much I ſhall not be.

3 How long againſt a man will ye
plot miſchief? ye ſhall fall;
For as a tott'ring fence ye are,
and like a bowing wall.
4 To caſt him from his dignity,
conſpiring they deviſe;
Bleſs with their mouth, but curſe in heart,
and take delight in lies.

5 My ſoul wait thou on GOD alone:
my only hope is He;
6 My rock, my ſaviour, my high tow'r,
I ſhall not moved be.
7 In GOD alone my glory is,
and my ſalvation ſure:
In GOD the rock of all my ſtrength
my refuge moſt ſecure.

8 Ye people, place your confidence
on Him continually:
Pour out your hearts before his face:*
GOD is our refuge high.
9 Sure mean men's ſons are vanity,
and high men's ſons a lie;
When all are in a balance laid,
they riſe * like vanity.

10 Then truſt not in oppreſſive ways,
by rapine grow not vain;
Nor let your hearts, if wealth increaſe,
be ſet on earthly gain.
11 Once ſpoken hath the mighty GOD,
yea, twice I heard Him loud;
That ſov'reign and almighty pow'r
belongs alone to GOD.

12 Yea boundleſs mercy appertains
to Thee, O *Lord*, alone;
And Thou according to his work
rewardeſt ev'ry one.

PSALM LXIII. *A Pſalm of* David, *when he was in the Wilderneſs of* Judah.

1 O GOD, Thou art my God, I will
betimes for Thee enquire.
My ſoul does thirſt and long for Thee;
my fleſh for Thee deſire.
2 As in a dry and weary * land,
wherein no waters are;
To ſee, as in thy houſe I've ſeen
Thy pow'r and glory there.

3 Becauſe

3 Becauſe thy loving-kindneſs more
in goodneſs doth excel,
Than life it ſelf, therefore my lips
thy praiſes forth ſhall tell.
4 Thus I'll Thee bleſs continually,
while yet alive I am;
And I theſe hands of mine on high
will lift up in thy name.

5 With marrow and with fatneſs fill'd
my longing ſoul ſhall be;
And then my mouth with joyful lips
will render praiſe to Thee.
6 When Thee I to remembrance call,
as on my bed I lie,
In watches of the ſilent night;
then on Thee muſe do I.

7 Calling to mind, how thou haſt been
a conſtant help to me;
I'll in the ſhadow of thy wings
rejoice exceedingly.
8 My longing ſoul yet follows hard, †
and cloſely cleaves ‡ to Thee;
And Thou with thy right hand of pow'r
in love upholdeſt me.

9 But who my ſoul ſeek to deſtroy,
go down the pit ſhall they:
10 Some ſlain by ſwords, their carcaſſes
ſhall be the foxes prey.
11 Yet ſhall the King in GOD rejoice:
and all that by HIM ‖ ſwear §
In HIM ‖ ſhall glory: but their mouths
be ſtop'd that liars are.

† So *Septuagint*, *Syriack*, *Arabick*.

‡ So *Chaldee*, ancient *Latin* and *Montanus*: The *Hebrew* comprizing *both Ideas*.

‖ i. e. GOD. § i. e. who reverently ſwear by HIM, as the only true and adorable GOD.

PSALM LXIV.

A Pſalm or Song of DAVID.

1 O Mighty GOD, hear Thou the voice,
I utter in my pray'r;
Preſerve my life from cruel foes,
and free me from their fear.
2 From ſecret plots of wicked men
O hide me carefully;
From inſurrections of all thoſe
who work iniquity.

3 Who their ill tongues in malice whet
and ſharpen them like ſwords,
And ſet as arrows in their bows
to ſhoot out bitter words.
4 That they in ſecrecy may ſhoot
at thoſe who upright are;
Yea ſuddenly againſt them ſhoot
and ſtrike them without fear.

5 In ill deſigns excite themſelves,
conſulting how to lay
Their ſnares in utmoſt ſecrecy;
"and who ſhall ſee," they ſay.
6 Injurious evils they ſearch out,
and ſearch with utmoſt art:
Moſt inward is their plotting thought,
and deep their ſubtil heart.

7 But GOD will arrows ſhoot at them,
and wound them ſuddenly.
8 Yea their own tongue ſhall them confound,
and all who ſee them, fly.
9 Yea all around ſhall fear, and ſhall
the work of GOD declare;
For wiſely they ſhall underſtand,
that theſe his doings are.

10 The juſt ſhall in the LORD rejoice,
and ſafe on Him rely;
Yea all of upright heart ſhall ſure
exult in Him on high.

PSALM LXV.

A Pſalm or Song of David.

1 SILENCE ! For Thee, the praiſe O GOD,
doth wait in Zion-hill ;
And all the vows we made to Thee
we chearfully fulfil.
2 O Thou who heareſt humble pray'rs,
which to Thee off'red are,
To Thee all ſons of men ſhall come,
and to Thee we repair.

3 Works of iniquity prevail
againſt us at this day ;
Yet as for our tranſgreſſions, Thou
wilt cleanſe them clear away.
4 O bleſſed is the man of whom
Thou thy free choice doſt make ;
And that he in thy courts may dwell
him near to Thee doſt take.

For there we ſhall be ſatisfy'd,
with thine abundant grace,
With all the good things of thy houſe,
thy choſen holy place.
5 By dreadful things in righteouſneſs
by Thee wrought wondrouſly,
O God of our ſalvation, Thou
wilt anſwer to our cry :

Who of the ends of all the earth
art the firm hope and ſtay ;
And of all thoſe who far abroad,
are toſs'd upon the ſea.
6 Girded with ſtrength, He fixes faſt
the mountains and high hills ;
7 And all the noiſe of ſeas and waves,
and rage of nations ‡ ſtills.

‡ *Heb.*—*Lamim* ; i. e. *Nations :* and ſo the *Septuagint, Chaldee, Arabick, ancient Latin,* and *Montanus.*

[2 *Part.*]

8 All in the utmoſt parts who dwell
are at thy ſigns afraid;
Yet Thou the goings forth of morn
and ev'ning makeſt glad.
9 Thou viſiteſt the thirſty earth,
and mak'ſt it rich with rain:
GOD's river full of water is;
and Thou prepareſt grain.
10 Her ridges richly wat'reſt Thou,
her furrows Thou ſet'ſt faſt;
With ſhow'rs Thou mak'ſt her ſoft to be,
her ſpringing bleſt Thou haſt.
11 Thou with thy goodneſs doſt the year
adorn as with a crown;
And thy full paths along the clouds,
drop their rich fatneſs down.
12 On paſtures of the wilderneſs,
refreſhing they diſtill:
And girt with joy on ev'ry ſide,
is ev'ry little hill.
13 With flocks the paſtures cloathed are,
with corn the vallies ſpring;
All over cover'd, all adorn'd,
they ſhout for joy and ſing.

PSALM LXVI. *A Song or Pſalm.*

1 O All ye lands, with ſhouts of joy,
to GOD your voices raiſe:
2 Sing forth the honour of his name,
and glorious make his praiſe.
3 Say ye to GOD; 'In thy great works
'how terrible art thou;
'Thro' thy almighty pow'r thy foes
'to Thee are made to bow:
4 'Yea all the nations of the earth
'ſhall bow and ſing to Thee;
'To thine exalted Name ſhall ſing
'with joy and melody.' *(Selah.)*

5 Come,

5 Come, and the mighty works of GOD
with admiration ſee;
In doings to the ſons of men,
how terrible is He?

6 He turn'd the channels of the ſea
to dry and ſolid ways;
Our fathers paſs'd the flood on foot;
and there we ſang his praiſe.

7 He by his pow'r for ever rules;
his eyes the nations ſpy;
Let none who are rebellious dare
to lift themſelves on high. (*Selah.*)

[2 *Part.*]

8 O all ye people, bleſs our God,
and ſound aloud his praiſe;

9 Who puts and holds our ſouls in life,
and feet from ſliding ſtays.

10 For Thou, O GOD, haſt proved us,
and try'd as ſilver try'd;

11 Into a net haſt wound us faſt,
our loins haſt ſtraitly ty'd.

12 Men o'er our heads Thou mad'ſt to ride,
thro' fire and floods we paſt;
Yet Thou into a happy place,
of freedom brought us haſt.

13 With off'rings I'll go to thy houſe,
my vows I'll pay to Thee;

14 Which my lips utter'd and mouth ſpake,
when trouble was on me.

15 Burnt off'rings I will offer Thee,
that full of fatneſs are;
The beſt of all my flocks and herds,
with incenſe I'll prepare. (*Selah.*)

16 O come and hearken now to me
all ye who GOD revere;
And what He for my ſoul hath done,
I'll gratefully declare.

17 My

17 My mouth to Him in my diſtreſs
ſent forth my earneſt cry:
He heard me, and my joyful tongue
extolled Him on high.
18 If in my heart I ſin allow'd,
the *Lord* would not give ear:
19 But ſurely GOD gave ear to me,
and kindly heard my pray'r.
20 O let this kind and mighty GOD,
for ever bleſſed be;
Who turned not my pray'r from Him,
nor mercy held from me.

PSALM LXVII. *A Pſalm or Song.*

1 LET GOD be merciful to us,
and with his favour bleſs,
And let Him on us cauſe to ſhine
the brightneſs of his face.
2 That ſo thy way reveal'd to us
all the glad earth may know;
And that thy great ſalvation Thou
may'ſt to all nations ſhow.
3 O GOD, let all the people round,
give praiſes to thy name;
Let all the people thro' the world
thy higheſt praiſe proclaim.
4 O let the nations ſing for joy,
and be exceeding glad;
Thou wilt the people rightly judge,
and all the nations lead. * *(Selah.)*
5 O GOD, let all the people round
give praiſes to thy name;
Let all the people through the world
thy higheſt praiſe proclaim.
6 And then the fruitful earth around,
ſhall yield her great increaſe;
And GOD, the God who is our own,
ſhall us with plenty bleſs.

7 Our

7 Our GOD will greatly bleſs us all,
who his own people are;
And all the regions of the earth,
ſhall Him ſupremely fear.

[*Hallelujah Metre.*]

1 LET GOD ſhow'r down his grace,
enrich with gifts divine;
Let his illuſtrious face
on us his people ſhine:
2 That all below
the arched ſky,
may Thee and thy
Salvation know.

3 Let all to GOD give praiſe,
with one conſent agree:
4 Their voice the nations raiſe,
and gladly ſing to Thee;
Thy pow'r obey,
whoſe juſtice ſhall
diſpoſe of all,
All ſceptres ſway.

5 O GOD, let people praiſe,
Thee praiſe, both great and ſmall:
6 Earth yield ſhall her increaſe;
GOD, our God bleſs us all.
GOD will us bleſs;
and every where
all men his fear
Thro' earth profeſs.

PSALM LXVIII. *A Pſalm or Song of* David.

1 LET GOD ariſe, and all his foes
abroad diſperſed be:
Let all who haters of Him are,
away before Him flee.
2 As ſmoke, the wicked Thou wilt drive
and quite diſperſe abroad:
As wax by fire, ſo ſhall they melt
before the face of GOD.

3 But

3 But let the righteous all be glad;
O let them joyful be
Before GOD's face; yea let them all
rejoice exceedingly.

4 Sing ye to GOD, O ſing his praiſe;
with joy extol his name:
His name is JAH, and high he rides
on heav'ns exalted frame.

5 For He a tender father is
to children fatherleſs;
And GOD the widow's judge is in
his place of holineſs.

6 GOD ſets the ſingle * in an houſe; *
frees captives from their bands;
But thoſe who rebels are to Him,
inhabit thirſty lands.

[2 *Part.*]

7 O GOD, when once Thou didſt go forth
before thy people's face,
And thro' the hideous wilderneſs
didſt as their leader paſs; (*Selah.*)

8 The earth did at GOD's preſence ſhake:
the heav'ns then drop'd and fell:
Sinai ſhook at the ſight of GOD,
the God of Iſrael.

9 O GOD, Thou on thy heritage,
didſt pour a plenteous rain;
Whereby, Thou, when it weary was,
didſt it revive again.

10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there;
And of thy goodneſs for the poor,
O GOD, Thou didſt prepare.

11 The *Lord* gave forth his word on high,
abroad it quickly came;
And great the army was of thoſe
who publiſhed the ſame.

12 The

12 The kings of mighty armies fled,
in haſte they fled away:
And ſhe that ſafely ſtay'd at home,
help'd to divide the prey.

13 Tho' ſlaves among the pots ye lay;
you ſoon we did behold,
Like a fair dove with ſilver wings
and feathers bright with gold.

14 When the Almighty ſcatter'd kings,
ſo glorious then ye were;
Like glitt'ring ſnow on Salmon-hill,
ye did as bright appear.

[3 *Part.*]

15 Like to the mount of Baſhan is
the mountain of our GOD:
More choice than Baſhan is the mount
of his deſign'd abode.

16 Why leap ye ſo, ye lofty hills?
for this, this is the hill,
Where GOD deſires to dwell, and where
the LORD will ever dwell.

17 The chariot † of the mighty GOD
millions of ‡ angels are;
And ſtill among them is the *Lord*,
as on mount Sinai, there.

18 Thou haſt aſcended up on high
as our victorious head:
Thou num'rous hoſts of captives haſt
thy happy captives led.

Thou haſt rich gifts receiv'd for men,
for ſuch as did rebel;
That GOD, whoſe name is JAH,* with them
might condeſcend to dwell. ‖

19 O

† *Heb.* in the ſingular Number.

‡ *Heb.*—*Twenty Thouſand Thouſand doubled*; which is at leaſt *Forty Millions*; or rather a great Number, for a Number vaſtly greater and exceeding our Imagination.

‖ Expreſly applied to CHRIST's *Aſcenſion*, in *Eph.* iv. 7—13.

19 O bleſſed be this gracious *Lord*,
who daily doth us load
With many benefits, and is
of our ſalvation God. (*Selah.*)

20 He of ſalvation is the God,
who is our God moſt ſtrong;
And to the *Lord* JEHOVAH do
iſſues from death belong.

21 But GOD will deeply wound their heads,
who are his ſtubborn foes;
The hairy crown of him who ſtill
on in his treſpaſs goes.

[4 *Part.*]

22 The *Lord* ſaid, I'll bring back again,
again from Baſhan-land,
My people thro' the depth of ſeas,
by my almighty hand.

23 That Thou may'ſt vanquiſh thy proud foes,
ſo mercileſs and ſtrong;
And in the chaſe may'ſt dip in blood
thy foot, and dogs their tongue.

24 Thy goings to thy holy place,
O GOD, they all have ſeen:
Thy goings O my God, my king,
how glorious have they been!

25 Sweet ſingers marching in the van,
muſicians in the rear;
And in the midſt a virgin train,
with timbrels charm the ear.

26 Bleſs GOD thro' all your companies,
and forth his praiſes tell:
The ſov'reign *Lord*, O bleſs all ye,
who ſpring from Iſrael.

27 Princes of Benjamin's ſmall tribe,
and Judah's heads combine;
And Zebulon's and Naphtali's
he glad proceſſion join.

28 Thy

28 Thy God commanded all thy ſtrength,
and thus hath ſtrengthned thee:
Confirm, O GOD, what Thou for us
haſt wrought ſo wondrouſly.

[5 *Part.*]

29 Ev'n for thy ſacred temple ſake
built at Jeruſalem,
The kings around ſhall come and bring
their coſtly gifts with them.

30 Rebuke the ſpearmen's companies,
and all the multitude
Of people fierce as mighty bulls,
and fatted calves as rude;
Till all ſubmit and tribute bring
of ſilver from afar;
O ſcatter Thou the people who
delight in ſpoil and war.

31 Princes ſhall then bow down to Thee
and come from Egypt lands;
And Ethiopia ſhall to GOD,
ſtretch out in haſte her hands.

32 O ſing aloud to GOD with joy,
ye kingdoms of the earth,
And to the ſov'reign *Lord* O ſing
with pſalms in ſacred mirth. (*Selah.*)

33 To Him who rides on heav'ns of heav'ns,
which he of old did found;
Lo how he ſends his awful voice,
a voice of mighty ſound.

34 Aſcribe ye boundleſs pow'r to GOD;
whoſe glorious dignity
Is over Iſra'l, and his pow'r
ſhines in the lofty ſky.

35 O GOD, how terrible art Thou
out of thy holy place!
God mighty pow'r his people gives:
to GOD be all the praiſe.

PSALM

PSALM LXIX. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 SAVE me, O GOD: for mighty ſtreams
break now into my ſoul:
2 In depths of mire and floods I ſink,
and torrents o'er me roll.
3 I with my crying weary am;
my throat is thereby dry:
And my eyes fail, while for my GOD
I wait attentively.

4 Thoſe men who for no cauſe at all
to me great hatred bear
More than the hairs upon my head
increas'd in number are.
Yea mighty are my cauſeleſs foes,
who would me hurt and ſlay;
Then I reſigned and gave up
what I ne'er took away.

[2 *Part.*]

5 O GOD, Thou know'ſt my fooliſhneſs,
Thou doſt it fully ſee;
And all my faults of life and heart,
lie open clear to Thee.
6 *Lord*, LORD ‡ of hoſts, let none who wait
on Thee have ſhame for me;
Nor thoſe who ſeek Thee, Iſra'el's God,
for me confounded be.

7 Becauſe 'tis only for thy ſake,
I ſuffer this diſgrace;
And for Thy ſake alone it is,
confuſion ſpreads my face.
8 For Thee, to my own brethren I
a ſtranger quite became;
And to my mother's children I
an utter alien am.

9 For of thy houſe the fervent zeal
hath ev'n conſumed me; ‖
And on me their reproaches fell,
who have reproached Thee.

10 My

‡ Hebrew—*Adonai*, JEHOVAH.
‖ Applied to CHRIST, *Joh.* 11. 17.

10 My weeping, faſting, grief of ſoul,
to my reproach were turn'd;
11 A proverb to them I became,
when I in ſackcloth mourn'd.

12 Who ſat in gates of dignity,
on me did cenſures paſs;
And I the ſubject of the ſong
of ſtupid drunkards was.
13 But, LORD, in an accepted time
I make my pray'r to Thee:
In thy great mercy, O my GOD,
and ſaving * truth * hear me.

[3 *Part.*]

14 O reſcue me out of the mire,
and me from ſinking keep:
Free me from thoſe who hate my ſoul,
and out of waters deep.
15 Let not the floods me overflow,
nor the deep ſwallow me,
Nor mouth of the devouring grave
upon me cloſed be.

16 LORD hear me: for exceeding good
is thy benignity;
And in thy mercies multitude
O turn and look * to me.
17 O do not from thy ſervant hide
thy countenance away;
For I in grievous trouble am:
hear me without delay.

18 O draw Thou near my troubled ſoul,
redeem and ſet it free;
And from my powerful enemies,
do Thou deliver me.
19 Thou knoweſt all my vile reproach,
my ſhame, and my diſgrace:
Mine adverſaries and their plots
are all before thy face.

20 My

20 My heart is broken with reproach,
and full of heavineſs:
I look'd, but found no comforter,
not one to give me eaſe.
21 But bitter gall was all the food
they to me offer'd have;
And in my parching thirſt, for drink
ſharp vinegar they gave. ‖

[4 *Part.*]

22 Before them ſhall their table prove
a ſnare: and Thou wilt make
Their temporal proſperity
a trap themſelves to take.
23 Thick darkneſs on their eyes ſhall come,
that they ſhall nothing ſee:
And thou ſhalt make their loins to ſhake
for fear continually.

24 Thou wilt thine anger on them pour;
thy wrath ſhall ſeize them faſt:*
25 Their palace ſhall be deſolate;
and all their tents be waſte:†
26 For, him whom Thou haſt ſmitten down,
they perſecute the more;
And vex him with malicious words,
whom Thou didſt wound before.

27 Thou wilt them therefore juſtly leave
to add more ſin to ſin;
And they thy paths of righteouſneſs
ſhall never enter in.
28 Out of the book of living ones
Thou wilt them wholly blot;
And in the roll of righteous men,
they never ſhall be wrote.

[5 *Part.*]

‖ Applied to CHRIST,—Mat. xxvii. Mark xv. John xix.

† Applied to *Judas Iſcariot*, Acts i. 20.

[5 *Part.*]

29 I'm poor, diſtreſs'd: ſalvation grant;
raiſe me, O GOD, on high.
30 I'll praiſe the name of GOD with ſongs,
with thanks Him magnify.
31 This will be pleaſing to the LORD,
and better in his eyes,
Than any bullocks fat † and young, ‡
mature for ſacrifice. ‖
32 And when the humble this ſhall ſee,
it joy to them will give:
And ye who ſeek the bleſſed GOD,
your heart ſhall ever live.
33 Becauſe JEHOVAH hears the poor,
his priſ'ners won't deſpiſe;
34 Let heav'ns, earth, ſeas, and ev'ry thing
that moves therein Him praiſe.
35 For GOD will Judah's cities build,
and Zion he will ſave;
That they may dwell therein, and them
for their poſſeſſion have.
36 The children of his ſervants too
inherit ſhall the ſame;
And thoſe ſhall have their dwelling there
who truly love his name.

PSALM LXX.

A Pſalm of David, *to bring to Remembrance.*

1 O GOD, from my diſtreſs,
make haſte to ſet me free:
O LORD, with ſpeed do Thou afford
thy ſaving help to me.
2 Let them who ſeek my ſoul,
be made to bluſh with ſhame;
And with confuſion turned back
who make my hurt their aim.

3 They

† So the *Chaldee* and *Syriack*.
‡ So the *Septuagint*, *ancient Latin* and *Arabick*.
‖ So *Ainſworth* and *Geier*.

3 They ſhall be turned back,
with ſhame confounded be;
As a juſt recompence to them
for their inſulting me.
4 Let all who ſeek thy face
be glad and joy in Thee;
Who thy ſalvation love, ſay ſtill,
"GOD magnified be."

5 But I'm diſtreſs'd, O GOD:
make haſte to me, I pray;
For Thou my help and ſaviour art,
O LORD, make no delay.

PSALM LXXI.

1 JEHOVAH, in my great diſtreſs
I place my truſt in Thee:
O let me not be put to ſhame
to perpetuity. *
2 But in thy truth and righteouſneſs ‖
reſcue and ſet me free:
O bow to me thy gracious ear,
and ſave me ſpeedily.

3 Be Thou the rock where I may dwell,
and conſtantly reſort:
To ſave me Thou commanded haſt,
who art my rock and fort.
4 My God, free me from wicked hands,
hands cruel, as unjuſt;
5 For *Lord* JEHOVAH ‡ Thou my hope,
and from my youth my truſt;

6 Thou haſt upheld me from my birth,
thro' all my dang'rous days;
Yea, from my mother's womb me took;
and I'll Thee ever praiſe.

‖ The *Hebrew* ſeems to include both *Righteouſneſs* and *Truth*.

‡ Hebrew—*Adonai*, JEHOVAH.

[2 *Part.*]

7 To many I a wonder am :
be Thou my refuge ſtrong ;
8 And let my mouth reſound thy praiſe
and honour, all day long.
9 In time of my declining age
O caſt me not from Thee :
And as I find my ſtrength decay
O now forſake not me.

10 For my malicious enemies
againſt me falſely ſpeak ;
And they who for my ſoul lay wait
together counſel take.
11 For GOD, they ſay, hath him forſook,
' Now perſecute ye him,
And ſeize him Now ; for there is none
' to ſave, or him redeem.'

12 O GOD, in this my great diſtreſs,
be Thou not far from me ;
But for my help, O Thou my God,
come to me ſpeedily.

[3 *Part.*]

14 But I with hope and patience ſtill
on Thee will waiting be ;
And I will add yet more and more
to all the praiſe of Thee.
15 My mouth ſhall forth thy righteouſneſs,
and thy ſalvation ſhow,
From day to day ; for of the ſame
no number do I know.

16 I in the ſtrength of God the LORD
with joy will ſtill go on ;
I'll celebrate thy righteouſneſs,
yea mention thine alone.
17 From my youth up, O gracious GOD,
Thou haſt inſtructed me :
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders wrought by Thee.

18 And

18 And now forſake me not, O GOD,
while old and grey I grow ;
Till to this age, and all to come
thy mighty pow'r I ſhow.
19 Alſo thy righteouſneſs, O GOD,
is high exceedingly,
Great are the things which Thou haſt wrought,
O GOD, who's like to Thee !

[4 *Part.*]

20 Thou, who haſt cauſed me to ſee
afflictions great and ſore,
Wilt turn, revive me, and with joy
from depths of earth reſtore.
21 Yea more than this ; Thou wilt ev'n cauſe
my greatneſs to abound ;
And with exceeding comfort Thou
wilt wholly me ſurround.

22 I with the pſalt'ry will Thee praiſe,
Thy truth, my God, make known ;
And with the harp I'll ſing to thee,
O Iſr'el's HOLY ONE.
23 Now greatly will my lips rejoice,
while I ſing praiſe to Thee ;
So ſhall my ſoul becauſe thou haſt
redeem'd and ſet it free.

24 And as Thou thoſe who ſought my hurt
confounded haſt with ſhame :
My grateful tongue thy righteouſneſs
ſhall ev'ry day proclaim.

P S A L M LXXII. *A Pſalm for* Solomon.

[*As the* Typical MESSIAH ; *but with a vaſtly higher View to the univerſal happy and eternal Reign of* CHRIST *the* Real.]

1 O GOD, Thy judgments give the KING,
Thy righteouſneſs give to his SON :
2 Then he'll thy people rightly judge,
And to thy poor ſee juſtice done.

3 The

3 The mountains ſhall abundantly
To all the people bring forth peace;
And all the little hills abound
With joyful fruits of righteouſneſs.

4 Poor of the people he will judge,
And children of the needy ſave:
He will to pieces break all thoſe
Who with their fraud oppreſſed have.

5 They ſhall Thee fear while ſun and moon
Endure, thro' generations all:

6 Like rain on mown graſs he will come,
As ſhow'rs on earth diſtilling fall.

7 The righteous ſhall lift up their heads,
Rejoice and flouriſh in his reign;
And till the moon to ſhine ſhall ceaſe,
He will abundant peace maintain.

8 His great and bleſs'd dominion ſhall
Abroad from ſea to ſea extend;
And from the river ‖ it ſhall reach
Quite to the earth's remoteſt end.

9 They in the wilderneſs who dwell,
In homage bow before him muſt;
His foes ſhall, falling at his feet,
In low proſtration lick the duſt.

[2 *Part.*]

10 The kings of Tarſhiſh and the Iſles,
To him ſhall coſtly preſents bring;
Sheba's and Seba's kings their gifts
To him as their ſuperior King.

11 Yea all the kings throughout the earth,
To him ſhall bow, and homage pay;
And all the nations of the world
Shall Him as the ſupream obey.

12 Becauſe he will the needy ſave,
When they to him for ſuccour call,
Thoſe who afflicted are, and thoſe
Who have no human help at all.

‖ i. e. The great River *Euphrates*.

13 The feeble and neceſſitous,
He will in tender pity ſpare;
He will preſerve and ſave the ſouls
Of thoſe who poor and needy are.

14 Their ſouls from fraud and violence
His pow'r and mercy will redeem;
And in his eyes their blood ſhall be
Of precious worth and high eſteem.

15 Long ſhall he live; and they ſhall bring
To him of Sheba's fineſt gold:
Pray'rs ſhall be always made for him,
And daily he ſhall be extoll'd.

16 Of corn an handful in the earth *
Tho' on the tops of mountains ſown,
The fruit ſhall riſe, increaſe and wave
Like the tall trees of Lebanon.
And they who in the city dwell
Shall greatly flouriſh and abound,
In numbers like the fertile graſs,
Which grows upon the richeſt ground.

17 His name for ever ſhall endure,
And ſhall continue as the ſun;
In him all nations ſhall be bleſt,
And him proclaim the BLESSED ONE.

18 O let JEHOVAH bleſſed be,
The GOD, the God of Iſrael:
For by Himſelf alone he works
Such things as wondrous are to tell.

19 O let his glorious name be bleſs'd,
Eternal as his happy reign:
And let his glory fill the earth;
Repeat aloud, AMEN, AMEN.

[*Common Metre.*]

18 O let the LORD GOD bleſſed be,
the GOD of Iſrael:
For by Himſelf alone he works,
things wonderful to tell.

19

19 O let his glorious Name be bleſs'd,
eternal as his reign;
And let his glory fill the earth:
repeat, AMEN, AMEN.

PSALM LXXIII. *A Pſalm of* Aſaph.

1 SURE GOD is good to Iſrael,
to thoſe in heart ſincere:
2 But as for me, my feet had ſlipt,
and nigh to falling were.
3 For I was envious and griev'd,
the fooliſh ones to ſee;
And the ungodly, while they liv'd
in great proſperity.
4 When they ſeem'd free from bands of death;
their ſtrength ſeem'd firm and ſure;
5 No plagues had they, nor griefs, nor pains,
as other men endure.
6 With pride as with a chain of gold
encompaſſed they are;
And cloath'd with violence, the ſame
as a rich veſt they wear.
7 Out of the fulneſs of their fat
extended are their eyes:
And they more proſp'rous ſtate enjoy,
than what their hearts deviſe.
8 Corrupted are they, and by words
in malice out they break;
Oppreſſion openly maintain,
and loftily they ſpeak.
9 Againſt the heav'ns they ſet themſelves,
with daring mouths they talk;
And with miſchievous, lawleſs tongues,
throughout the earth they walk.

[2 *Part.*]

10 From hence his people hither turn;
to this perplexing doubt;
When waters of full bitter cups
are to themſelves wrung out.

11 And in their folly thus they ſay;
'How does God all things know?
'Does the moſt High look down and ſee
'all things done here below?'

12 'Behold theſe the ungodly are,
'who live in eaſe and peace;
'And they who proſper in the world,
'whoſe riches ſtill increaſe.
13 'Sure I have waſh'd my heart and hands
'in innocence in vain:
14 'For ev'ry day I plagu'd have been,
'each morning ſcourg'd with pain.'

15 But if to ſpeak at ſuch a rate
I raſhly ſhould pretend,
Of thy dear children I the race
ſhould grievouſly offend.
16 When this I thought to underſtand,
it was too hard for me;
17 Till to the houſe of God I went,
where I their end did ſee.

18 For ſure on places ſlippery,
theſe men diſpos'd Thou haſt;
And down into deſtruction deep,
Thou doſt them quickly caſt.
19 How in a moment unawares
to ruin brought are they?
And how with terrors utterly
ſhall they conſume away?

20 Like a vain dream when one awakes,
away their glory flies;
And when O *Lord*, Thou riſeſt up,
Thou wilt their ſhade deſpiſe.

[3 *Part.*]

21 So weak and troubled was my heart,
my reins were pierc'd in me;
22 So fooliſh I and ignorant,
ev'n as a beaſt with Thee.

23 Nevertheleſs,

23 Neverthelefs continually,
before Thee yet I ſtand;
Thou haſt me alſo ſtedfaſtly
upheld by my right hand.

24 Thou with thy conſtant counſel wilt
direction to me give;
Up afterward Thou wilt on high
to glory me receive.

25 In heav'n above but Thee alone,
who is it that I have?
And there is nothing on the earth
beſides Thee that I crave.

26 My fleſh and heart intirely fail,
but Thou wilt me reſtore;
For of my heart GOD is the ſtrength,
my portion evermore.

27 But lo, they that are far from Thee,
ſhall utterly decay;
And all who faithleſs ſtray from Thee,
Thou wilt conſume away.

28 Whereas for me, 'tis good that I
ſtill near to GOD repair;
I on the *Lord* JEHOVAH truſt,
thy works all to declare.

PSALM LXXIV. Maſchil *of* Aſaph.

1 WHEREFORE, O GOD, for evermore
haſt Thou rejected us?
Why ſmoaks thy wrath againſt the ſheep
of thine own paſture thus?

2 O mind thy flock Thou bought'ſt of old,
this heritage of thine,
By Thee redeem'd, and Zion-hill,
where Thou didſt dwell and ſhine.

3 O lift thy feet, and come and view
the utter ruins wrought;
And what the foe with wicked rage
hath on thy temple brought.

4 For where thy congregations met,
thy foes roar hideouſly;
And there for ſigns of triumph ſet
their enſigns up on high.

5 The man who fell'd thick trees to build
thy temple, had renown;
6 But now thy foes in ſpite and rage
beat all the carvings down.
7 They caſt thy holy houſe into *
the fierce devouring flame,
And throwing to the ground, defile
the dwelling of thy name.

8 Yea, now ſaid they, we'll break * them all
with our reſiſtleſs hand;
And burn up all the ſynagogues
of God throughout the land.

[2 *Part.*]

9 We ſee no more our wonted ſigns,
our prophets all are gone;
To tell us when theſe things ſhall end,
among us there is none.
10 How long ſhall theſe inſulting foes
Thee mighty GOD defame?
Or ſhall they always be allow'd
thus to blaſpheme thy name?

11 O wherefore thy right hand of pow'r
doſt Thou from us reſtrain?
Out of thy boſom now for us,
draw forth the ſame again.
12 For GOD the mighty is my king,
ev'n from the time of old,
Working in midſt of all the earth
ſalvations manifold.

13 Thou didſt the mighty ſea divide
by thy ſuperiour pow'r;
And break the dragons dreadful heads,
who thro' the waters roar.

14 Th

14 The heads of the leviathan ‖
to pieces Thou didſt break;
To thoſe who in the deſart dwelt,
for meat Thou didſt him make.

15 Thou clav'ſt the fountain and the flood,
Thou bidſt the ſtreams to flow;
Thou dry'ſt the mighty rivers up,
to lead thy people through.
16 The cheerful day, the gloomy night,
Thou mak'ſt, and they are thine;
Thou haſt prepar'd the beauteous light,
and made the ſun to ſhine.

17 Thou all the borders of the earth
haſt ſet by thy decree:
The ſummer and the winter both
are made and rul'd by Thee.

[3 *Part.*]

18 O LORD, remember how the foe
does ev'n Thy ſelf defame;
And how the fooliſh people dare
blaſpheme thy ſacred name.
19 O do not to this multitude
thy turtle's ſoul give o'er;
For ever do not Thou forget
th' aſſembly of thy poor.

20 Thy ſacred covenant regard:
for round about we ſee
The earth's dark places filled with
the ſeats of cruelty.
21 O let not thoſe who are oppreſs'd,
ever return with ſhame;
But let the deſtitute and poor,
for ever praiſe thy name.

‖ i. e. not only *Pharaoh*, but alſo *Amalek*, K. *Arad*, *Sihon*, *Ogg* and *Balak*.

22 Ariſe, O GOD, plead thine own cauſe:
and have in memory,
How day by day the fooliſh man
mocks and reproaches Thee.
23 Forget not Thou the voice of thoſe
who are thine enemies:
Their noiſe and tumults daily grow,
who up againſt Thee riſe.

PSALM LXXV.

A Pſalm or Song of Aſaph.

1 TO Thee, O GOD, we render thanks,
to Thee with praiſe repair;
For, that thy bleſſed name is near,
thy wondrous works declare.
2 When I † th' appointed ſeaſon ‡ take,
which ſhall the fitteſt be;
Then judgment done to ev'ry one
in righteouſneſs I'll ſee.

3 The earth would quickly all diſſolve,
with all who dwell therein;
But I the trembling pillars ſtay,
and firmly them ſuſtain. *(Selah.)*
4 I to the fooliſh people ſaid,
deal not ſo fooliſhly;
And to the wicked and the proud,
liſt not the horn on high.

5 Raiſe not your horn aloft, as if
ye dared the moſt High;
But bow your ſtiff'ned neck, and learn
to ſpeak ſubmiſſively.
6 For the promotion which ye ſeek
comes neither from the eaſt,
Nor from the mountains * nor the ſouth,
the deſart, * nor the weſt.
7 But

† i. e. not *Aſaph*, but *GOD*, ver. 7. &c. and ſo *Mariana*, *Grotius*, *Muis*, *Hammond*.

‡ So *all* the *ancient Verſions*, *Caſtalio*, *Montanus*, *Pagnim*, *Engliſh Margin*, *Hammond*, &c.

7 But GOD alone is judge ſupream,
and acts with equity;
His pleaſure one man puts below,
and ſets another high.
8 For in JEHOVAH's ſovereign hand,
a mixed cup He hath;
The wine above is ſparkling red,
below are dregs of wrath.

From thence He pours to all around,
to each as He does pleaſe;
But all the wicked wring the dregs,
and drink the bitter lees.
9 But I'll ‖ extol, and ever ſing
the God of Jacob's praiſe:
10 The wicked's pow'r I will deſtroy,
the juſt to pow'r I'll raiſe.

PSALM LXXVI.

A Pſalm or Song of Aſaph.

1 IN Judah GOD is known: his name
is great in Iſrael:
2 In Salem his pavilion is:
in Zion He does dwell:
3 There He the burning arrows * brake,
the bow, ſhield, ſword and war: *(Selah.)*
4 More glorious Thou than mounts of prey,
more excellent by far.

5 They that were ſtout of heart are ſpoil'd,
in ſleep of death they fall:
The mighty could not find their hands
or pow'r to help at all.
6 O Thou of Jacob mighty God,
at thy rebuke and blaſt
The charioteers and horſe into
the ſleep of death are caſt.

‖ i. e. Every one who ſang with *Aſaph*; comprehending *David*, and all his *Princes* and *Nobles* round him.

7 Thou, even Thou art terrible,
whom all ſhould greatly fear:
O who can ſtand before thy face,
if once thy wrath appear?
8 When Thou didſt from the heav'ns on high
cauſe judgment to be heard;
The earth in awful ſilence ſtood,
exceedingly it fear'd;
9 When GOD his judgment to diſpenſe
up as a judge aroſe,
The meek of all the earth to ſave
from all their mighty foes. (*Selah.*)
10 Aſſuredly the wrath of men
ſhall praiſes to Thee gain;
And the remainder of their wrath,
Thou ſurely wilt reſtrain.
11 Vow to the LORD your God, and pay,
all ye that round Him are;
To Him who is moſt terrible,
your preſents bring with fear.
12 The ſpirit that in princes is,
aſunder cut will He;
And to the kings throughout the earth
He terrible will be.

PSALM LXXVII. *A Pſalm of* Aſaph.

1 I With my voice to GOD did cry;
yea with my voice aloud
I cry'd to GOD; and graciouſly
to me his ear He bow'd.
2 In my diſtreſs I ſought the *Lord*,
my ſore ran in the night,
And ceaſed not; my ſoul refus'd
all comfort and delight.
3 I thought on GOD and troubled was
yet more; without relief;
I meditated * till my ſoul
was overwhelm'd with grief. (*Selah.*)

4 In

4 In ev'ry watch of tedious night,
Thou kepſt my ſoul awake;
My trouble ſwell'd to ſuch exceis,
I groan'd, but could not ſpeak.

5 I call'd to mind the days of old,
with ſignal mercies crown'd;
Thoſe famous years of ancient time,
for wondrous works renown'd.
6 Yea, to my mem'ry I recall'd
the ſongs by night I had;
I commun'd with my thoughtful heart,
ſtrict ſearch my ſpirit made.

[2 *Part.*]

7 Alaſs! ſaid I, what will the *Lord*,
caſt off, and not reſtore?
And from henceforth will He afford
no favour any more?
8 Is all his mercy ceas'd and gone?
muſt that no more avail?
The gracious promiſes He made,
ſhall they for ever fail?

9 Or is it true, that to be kind,
my God forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies He
hath ſhut up in his wrath?
10 Then ſaid I, this my weakneſs is,
who have no pow'r to ſtand;
But I'll remember the moſt High,
and years of his right hand.

11 The works of JAH * I'll call to mind,
his actions manifold;
I'll ſurely to remembrance call
thy wondrous works of old.
12 On all thy works I'll meditate,
and of thy doings talk.
13 Thy way, O GOD, is Holineſs, ‡
where Thou doſt ever walk.

[3 *Part.*]

‡ *Hebrew, Arabick, Pagnine, Montanus, Tigurine Verſion,* and *Tremelius.*

[3 *Part.*]

14 What God ſo great as our GOD is?
Thou God, haſt wonders done:
Among the people Thou thy ſtrength
haſt openly made known.

15 Thy people Thou from bondage haſt
by thy ſtrong arm ſet free;
Of Joſeph and of Iſrael,
the vaſt poſterity. *(Selah.)*

16 Thee did the waters ſee, O GOD,
Thee ſee with trembling fear:
The mighty deeps with all their waves,
in great commotion were.

17 The clouds their floods of water pour'd,
the ſkies ſent forth a ſound;
Thine arrows in thy ſtorms of hail
flew terribly around.

18 Thy dreadful voice from heaven above
in roaring thunders broke:
Thy light'nings blaz'd throughout the world,
the earth in horror ſhook.

19 Thy way was in the troubled ſea,
a wondrous way was ſhown;
Thy paths thro' mighty waters were,
thy ſteps cannot be known.

20 By Moſes and by Aaron's hand,
Thou, as thy people's head,
Thro' the vaſt deſart, like a flock,
didſt them in ſafety lead.

PSALM LXXVIII. Maſchil *of* Aſaph.

1 ATTEND my people to my law,
incline your liſt'ning ear;
And the inſtruction of my mouth*
with ſtrict attention hear.

2 My mouth ſhall parables explain,
and ſayings dark of old;

3 What we our ſelves have heard and known,
and what our fathers told.

4 Them

4 Them from their children we'll not hide,
but to their race make known,
JEHOVAH's praiſes, and his ſtrength,
and wonders he hath done.
5 This ſtatute He in Jacob ſet,
this law in Iſr'el made,
And charg'd our fathers, they ſhould be
from race to race convey'd:

6 That generations yet to come,
them happily may know;
And children to be born and riſe,
the ſame to their's may ſhow.
7 That they on the ſame mighty GOD
their confidence might ſet,
God's works and his commandments keep,
and never might forget.

8 And might not like their fathers be,
a ſtiff, rebellious race;
A race whoſe heart not right with God,
nor ſpirit ſtedfaſt was.

[2 *Part.*]

9 The ſons of Ephraim, tho' well arm'd,
and carrying warlike bows,
Yet in the day of battle turn'd
their backs before their foes.
10 GOD's covenant they neither kept,
nor in his law would go:
11 His works and wonders they forgot,
which He to them did ſhow.

12 Things marvellous which he perform'd,
their fathers had beheld;
Within the land of Egypt wrought,
and done in Zoan's field.
13 He cut the ſea, and made them paſs,
held back the preſſing flood;
While up in heaps on either ſide,
the waters firmly ſtood.

14 He

14 He led them with a wondrous cloud,
compos'd of ſhade and light;
A ſhelt'ring ſhade it prov'd by day,
a light of fire by night.
15 While in the thirſty wilderneſs,
the ſolid rock He clave;
And thence, as from the boundleſs deeps,
abundant † drink He gave.

16 Yea from the flinty rock He made
ſuch ſtreams to guſh and flow,
That in full rivers down they ran,
and water'd all below.

[3 *Part.*]

17 And yet for all, they more and more
againſt Him did tranſgreſs;
And more provoked the moſt High,
while in the wilderneſs.
18 Firſt in their hearts they tempted God,
and did his pow'r diſtruſt;
Then meat requir'd, not urg'd by want,
but to indulge their luſt.

19 Yea ſpake againſt the mighty GOD,
and inſolently ſaid,
'Can God in ſuch a wilderneſs,
'for us a table ſpread?
20 'He ſmote the flinty rock indeed,
'and guſhing ſtreams enſu'd;
'But can He bread and fleſh provide,
'for ſuch a multitude?'

21 The LORD with indignation heard,
and kindled was a flame;
On Jacob, on his Iſrael,
the burning anger came.
22 Becauſe their unbelieving hearts
would not in GOD confide,
Nor truſt in his ſalvation, who
had them ſo oft ſupply'd.

[4 *Part.*]

† *Hebrew* and *Montanus*.

[4 *Part.*]

23 The clouds He order'd ev'ry night,
their cravings to relieve;
The doors of heav'n He op'ned wide,
the choiceſt food to give.
24 On them He manna rained down,
and round about them ſpread;
The corn of heav'n He gave to them,
ev'n for their daily bread.

25 So men the food of angels eat,
were fed and ſatisfy'd;
Yea of his bounty them with meat
He to the full ſupply'd.
26 He caus'd an eaſt wind through the air
to blow at his command;
And then He brought the ſouth wind forth
by his almighty hand.

27 He rain'd upon them living fleſh,
like ſummer's duſt for ſtore;
And ſhow'red down the feather'd fowls
as ſand upon the ſhore.
28 Ev'n in their camp and round their tents
He let them gently fall.
29 They eat, were fill'd, and their deſire
He fully gave to all.

[5 *Part.*]

30 Yet were they not enſtranged from
their luſt and murm'ring ſin;
But while their dainty meat was yet
their loathing mouths within;
31 The wrath of GOD again aroſe,
in plagues upon them fell;
Which ſlew their fat ones, and ſmote down
the flow'r of Iſrael.

32 And yet for all, they ſinned ſtill;
his gracious ſoul they grieve:
And though his works moſt wond'rous were,
yet they would not believe.

33 Therefore

33 Therefore their ſinful days He made,
in vanity to ſpend;
Short'ned † their years, and made them waſte
in trouble to their end.

34 When He among them ſlaughters made,
they ſought Him ſpeedily;
Yea they return'd, and after God
enquired earneſtly.

35 For then they to remembrance call'd,
how GOD, their rock had been;
And how they had the moſt high God
their great redeemer ſeen.

36 But baſely flatter'd with their mouths,
their tongues ev'n to him ly'd.

37 Their heart was falſe, nor did they in
his covenant abide.

38 Yet full of mercy, He forgave,
nor would them wholly ſlay,
Nor all his anger raiſe; but oft
he turn'd his wrath away.

39 For He remember'd they were fleſh
that could not long remain;
A wind that paſſes quick away,
and ne'r comes back again!

[6 *Part.*]

40 How oft did they provoke Him there?
how oft his heart they griev'd,*
In that ſame wilderneſs where He
their fainting ſouls reliev'd?

41 Yea they perverſely turned back,
and tempted the moſt High;
And they to Iſr'el's holy One
ſet bounds, his pow'r to try.

42 They did not call to mind his hand,
and that moſt wondrous day,
When from oppreſſors He them freed
and brought them all away.

43 Nor

† *Septuagint, Syriack, ancient Latin, New-England,*

43 Nor all the ſigns in Egypt's land,
He wrought before their eyes;
Nor wonders done in Zoan's field
upon their enemies.

44 Their ſprings and rivers turn'd to blood,
that they could drink no more;
45 Vaſt ſwarms of flies and frogs
He ſent, them to devour.
46 To caterpillars gave their fruit,
to locuſts gave their toil:
47 With hail did He their vines deſtroy,
great hail† their fig-trees‡ ſpoil.

48 To ſtorms of hail their cattle gave,
which greatly them annoy'd,
And then to fiery thunder-bolts,
which terribly deſtroy'd.
49 He on them his hot anger, wrath,
and indignation caſt,
By evil angels whom He ſent,
to vex and lay them waſte.

50 He for his further wrath made way:
their ſouls he did not ſave
From death: and to the murrain plague‖
their animals‖ He gave.
51 Then in the land of Egypt He
did all the firſt-born ſmite;
And in the tents of cruel Ham
the chief of all their might.

52 But like a flock of ſheep He made
his people forth to go;
And in the deſart like a flock
with care He led them too.

53 He

† So *Pagnine*, *Buxtorf*, and the *Engliſh Margin*.
‡ So *Syriack*, *Arabick*, and *Pſal.* cv. 33. as *DeMuis* obſerves.
‖ *Heb. Sept. Chaldee*, *Syriack*, *Arabick*, and *Engliſh Margin*.

53 He led them ſafely through the deeps;
no cauſe of fear they found:
But in the ſea's returning waves
their following foes were drown'd.

54 His people brought into the bounds
of this his ſacred land;
This mountain which He purchas'd by
the work of his right hand.

55 Before them caſt the nations out,
and did their lands divide;
And in their tents he plac'd the tribes
of Iſr'el to reſide.

[7 *Part.*]

56 Yet ſtill they tempted, ſtill provok'd,
and griev'd the GOD moſt High,
His ſacred teſtimonies they
would not keep faithfully:

57 But like their fathers turned back;
and faithleſneſs did ſhow:
They turned quickly back juſt like
a bent deceitful bow.

58 For they with altars him provok'd,
ſet up in places high;
And with their graven images
inflam'd his jealouſy.

59 GOD hearing this, was wroth, and loath'd
Iſr'el with hatred great:

60 So Shiloh's tent He left, the tent
He had among men ſet.

61 Yea He gave up his ark of ſtrength
into captivity:
His glory gave into the hand
of a vile enemy.

62 His people gave up to the ſword,
to its devouring rage;
And was exceeding angry with
his choſen heritage.

63 The

63 The fire of war conſum'd their youth,
their maids unmarried were:
64 Their prieſts were ſlaughter'd in the field,
no widows mourn'd them there.†

65 But when the *Lord* aroſe as one
who rous'd from ſleep awakes;
Yea as a giant rais'd by wine,
a mighty ſhouting makes.
66 And on his enemies behind
He made his ſtrokes to fall;
And put them all to open ſhame,
a ſhame perpetual.

[8 *Part.*]

67 The tents of Joſeph He did then
and Ephraim's tribe refuſe:
68 But Judah's tribe and Zion hill,
which he had lov'd, did chuſe.
69 And there his ſanctuary built,
like palaces on high;
Like to the earth He founded * hath
to perpetuity.

70 Of David his young ſervant He
the choice did kindly make;
And from the foldings of the ſheep
the royal Shepherd take.
71 From following the * ewes with young,
He rais'd him up to feed
Iſra'l his choice inheritance,
his people, Jacob's ſeed.

72 So them he as a ſhepherd fed;
and guided all the land,
In his integrity of heart,
and ſkilfulneſs of hand.

PSALM

† i. e. their Widows had no Opportunity to follow them to their Graves in Mourning.

PSALM LXXIX. *A Pſalm of* Aſaph.

1 BEHOLD, O GOD, how heathen foes
Thine heritage invade;
Defile thy holy houſe; in heaps
Jeruſalem have laid.
2 Thy ſervants bodies lying dead,
they caſt forth to be meat
To rav'nous fowls; and thy ſaints fleſh
to ſavage beaſts to eat.

3 Like water they pour'd out their blood
about Jeruſalem;
Their mangled bodies lay abroad,
and none to bury them.
4 We are become a vile reproach
to all our neighbours near;
Yea a deriſion and a ſcoff
to all who round us are.

5 How long, O LORD? For evermore
ſhall thus thine anger laſt?
How long thy burning jealouſy
like fire go on and waſte?
6 Thy wrath on heathens Thou wilt pour,
who own Thee not at all;
And on the kingdoms round who on
thy name refuſe to call.

7 For they have cruelly devour'd
thy ſervant Jacob's race;
And have with fire and ſword laid waſte
his pleaſant dwelling place.

[2 *Part.*]

8 Mind not againſt us former ſins;
thy tender mercies ſhow:
Let them prevent us ſpeedily;
for we're brought very low.
9 Help for the glory of thy Name,
our Saviour God, this day:
For thy Name ſake deliver us,
and purge our ſins away. 10 Why

10 Why ſay the heathen, where's your GOD?
before us they ſhall ſee,
When thy dear ſervants blood they ſhed
ſhall be reveng'd by Thee.
11 O let the captives ſighs aſcend
before thy face on high;
And let thy mighty arm preſerve
thoſe who are doom'd to die.
12 But to our neighbour's boſom Thou
wilt ſeven-fold repay,
For their reproach wherewith, O *Lord*,
reproached Thee have they.
13 So we thy people and thy flock,
will ever bleſs thy name;
And from our grateful hearts thy praiſe
from age to age proclaim.

PSALM LXXX. *A Pſalm of* Aſaph.

1 THOU who lead'ſt Joſeph as a flock,
O Iſra'l's Shepherd hear;
Who dwell'ſt between the cherubims,
ſhine forth in glory there.
2 Before † Manaſſeh, Benjamin,
and Ephr'im: O do Thou
Stir up thy ſtrength, and quickly come;
to us ſalvation ſhow.
3 Turn us, O GOD, to Thee again,
and cauſe thy countenance
To ſhine forth upon us, and we
ſhall have deliverance.
4 LORD GOD of hoſts, how long wilt Thou,
thus in thine anger ſmoke,
Againſt thy people and their pray'rs,
who Thee alone invoke.
5 Thou feedeſt them with flowing tears,
which ſoak the bread they eat;
And for their drink Thou giv'ſt them tears
in meaſure very great.
6 Thou

† The *Tabernacle* including the *Ark*, in the Wilderneſs going before the Faces of *Manaſſeh*, *Benjamin* and *Ephraim*.

6 Thou makeſt us a ſtrife among
our neighbours on each ſide;
Our foes with one another vie,
who ſhall us moſt deride.

7 Turn us again, O GOD of hoſts,
and cauſe thy countenance
To ſhine forth upon us, and we
ſhall have deliverance

[2 *Part.*]

8 From Egypt Thou haſt brought a vine,
the heathen out didſt caſt;
And in the land where once they ſpread,
thy vine Thou planted haſt.

9 Before it room Thou didſt prepare
by thy ſubduing hand:
And cauſing it deep root to take,
it ſpread and fill'd the land.
10 The mountains high and all around,
were cover'd with her ſhade;
And like the cedar trees of God *
her branches were diſplay'd.

11 Yea, ſhe as far as to the ſea
her growing boughs did ſend;
And to the mighty River ‡ ſhe,
her branches did extend.
12 O why then haſt Thou broken down,
its hedge, and laid it bare;
That all who paſs along the way
her fruitful branches tear.

13 'Tis waſted by the ſavage boar,
that ruſhes from the wood;
And all the wild beaſts of the field
devour it for their food.

14 O GOD

‡ The River *Euphrates* being the greateſt near the Land of *Canaan*, it went by the name of *the River*.

14 O GOD of hoſts, we beg of Thee,
return again, to thine;
Look down from heav'n, behold and ſee,
and viſit this thy vine.

15 The vineyard which with thy right hand
of pow'r Thou planted haſt;
The very branch which for Thy ſelf
Thou ſtrongly didſt ſet faſt.

16 But now thy vine with fire conſumes,
her branches are cut down;
At thy rebuke they fade away,
and periſh at thy frown.

17 O with the man of thy right hand,
let thy hand preſent be,
And with the ſon of man whom Thou
haſt made ſo ſtrong for Thee.

18 So by thy grace, we never will
revolt from Thee at all:
O quick'n us now, and on thy Name
we gratefully will call.

19 LORD GOD of hoſts, turn us again,
and cauſe thy countenance
To ſhine forth upon us, and we
ſhall have deliverance.

PSALM LXXXI. *A Pſalm of* Aſaph.

1 O To the mighty GOD our ſtrength,
ſing with a ſhouting voice;
O to the God of Jacob ſing,
and make a joyful noiſe.

2 Take up a Pſalm, the timbrel bring,
and with your voices join;
The pleaſant harp and pſaltery,
in conſort ſweet combine.

3 At the new moon, let trumpets blow,
and joyful voices raiſe,
To celebrate th' appointed time,
the ſolemn day of praiſe.

4 For

4 For this to Iſrael of old
a ſacred precept was,
And by the God of Jacob this
did for a ſtatute paſs. ‖

5 This witneſs He in Joſeph ſet,
when from th' Egyptian ſhore
They went, and heard a voice and ſpeech,
they never heard before.
6 I from the heavy burthens took,
their ſhoulders clear away;
And I their ſervile hands ſet free
from lab'ring in the clay.

7 When thou waſt in great trouble, thou
to Me for aid didſt call;
With pity your diſtreſs I ſaw,
and ſet you free from all.
From thunder clouds I anſwer'd thee,
my ſecret place on high,
And at the ſtreams of Meribah,
I throughly did thee try.

[2 *Part.*]

8 Hear, O my people, and my mind,
I'll teſtify to thee;
To thee, O Iſr'el, if thou wilt,
but hearken now to Me:
9 Then know, that a ſtrange God in thee,
I never will allow;
Never to any other God,
ſhalt thou preſume to bow.

10 I am the LORD thy God who thee
from land of Egypt led;
Open thy mouth, and thou by Me
with plenty ſhalt be fed.

11 My

‖ i. e. either the *Monthly New-Moon*, as *Numb.* x. 10. and xxviii. 11—15: See *Lamy*; or rather the *Firſt New-Moon beginning their Civil Year.* Lev. xxiii. 23—25. and Numb. xxix. 1—6. So the *Chaldee*, *Godwyn*, &c.

11 My people yet would not give ear
to the kind voice I ſpake;
And Iſrael would not in me
their full contentment take.

12 So to the bents of their own hearts
I gave them up a prey;
And in their fooliſh counſels then
I let them go * aſtray.

13 O that my people Me had heard,
and did my voice obey;
That Iſr'el had obedient been,
and walked in my way:

14 I ſhould within a little time,
have pulled down their foes;
And ſhould have turn'd my hand upon,
ſuch as againſt them roſe.

15 The haters of the LORD had then
ſubmiſſion paid, tho' feign'd; ‡
But his own people's happy time
ſhould ever have remain'd.

16 Yea with the fineſt of the wheat,
have nouriſh'd them ſhould He;
With honey from the Rock I ſhould
have ſatisfied thee.

PSALM LXXXII. *A Pſalm of* Aſaph.

1 IN the aſſembly of the great, ‖
our mighty GOD doth ſtand,
As judge among our earthly Gods,
the Rulers of the land.

2 How long [ſays He] then will ye dare
wrong judgment to award?
The wicked perſon to accept,
or partially regard?

‡ So the *Hebrew, Septuagint, Chaldee, Syriack, ancient Latin, Buxtorf,* &c.

‖ i. e. Great in Power.

3 Defend the poor and fatherleſs,
oppreſs'd by worldly might;
Aid ſuch as ſuffer injuries,
and ſee ye do them right.
4 The weak and poor deliver ye,
and needy of the land;
And rid them from the tyranny
of ev'ry wicked hand.

5 They know not, nor will underſtand,
in darkneſs they walk on:
All the foundations of the earth
out of their courſe are gone.
6 I call'd you GODS for your high place,
ſons of the Higheſt all;
7 But ye ſhall die like common men,
like other princes fall.

8 Ariſe, O GOD, and judge the earth,
and bring oppreſſors down:
For Thou all nations ſhalt poſſeſs,
and rule them as thine own.

PSALM LXXXIII.

A Song or Pſalm of Aſaph.

1 NO longer hold thy peace, O GOD,
no longer ſilent be;
O God no longer ſit at reſt, *
and our deſtruction ſee!
2 For lo, thy num'rous enemies
riſe up tumultuouſly;
And thoſe who hate Thee boaſt themſelves,
and lift their heads on high.

3 Againſt thy people they conſpire,
and crafty councils join;
And to deſtroy thine hidden ones, †
they lay their cloſe deſign.
4 Come let us cut them off, ſaid they,
their nation quite efface,
That no remembrance may remain,
of Iſr'el or his race.

5 Ye

* Hidden under the Wing of thy Covenant and Care,

5 Yea they together with one heart,
in council have combin'd;
And diff'ring people cloſe in league,
againſt Thy ſelf have join'd.
6 The warlike tents of Edom's race,
and of the Iſhma'lites,
The people of the Hagareens,
and of the Moabites.

7 Gebal and Ammon join'd, and they
with Amalek conſpire;
With them the Philiſtines agree,
and thoſe who dwell at Tyre.
8 Yea, mighty Aſhur is combin'd
with them in amity:
And they have been an arm of ſtrength
to Lot's poſterity.

9 As once Thou didſt to Midian,
ſo Thou wilt do to them;
Or Jabin's hoſt, and Siſera
at Kiſhon's ancient ſtream.
10 Who near to Endor ſuddenly,
fell down and periſhed;
And all their carcaſſes as dung,
upon the earth were ſpread.

11 Like Oreb and like Zeeb, Thou
wilt make their nobles fall:
As Zeba and Zalmunnah fell,
ſo ſhall their princes all.
12 For thus preſumptuouſly they ſaid,
come on, and let us take
The houſes of their GOD to us,
and our poſſeſſion make.

13 But Thou wilt make them, O my GOD,
as rolling things around;
Or like the chaff blown all about,
when whirlwinds ſweep the ground.

14 As raging fire the foreſt burns,
with flames the mountains blaze;
15 So ſhall thy tempeſt them purſue,
and them thy ſtorm amaze.

16 Do Thou, O LORD, their faces fill
with an abaſing ſhame,
That they may happily be brought
to ſeek thy bleſſed name.
17 Or they ſhall to confuſion come,
and ever troubled be;
Be put to a perpetual ſhame,
and periſh utterly.

18 That all may know that Thou alone,
whom we JEHOVAH call,
Art the moſt High in all the earth,
and ruleſt over all.

PSALM LXXXIV.

A Pſalm for the Sons of Korah.

1 HOW amiable, LORD of hoſts,
Thy tabernacles are!
[*Wherein the glories of thy face,*
with wondrous pow'r appear! ‖]
2 My ſoul, within me longs, ye faints,
JEHOVAH's courts to ſee;
My heart and fleſh cry out aloud,
O living God, for Thee!

3 The ſparrow finds herſelf an houſe;
the ſwallow builds her neſt,
Where ſhe may lay and feed her young,
and ſhe and they may reſt;
Ev'n near thy holy altars, where
they make their ſafe abode:
And why not I---O LORD of hoſts,
my King, my only God!

4 Be

‖ As theſe two Lines are taken from *Pſal.* lxiii. 2. where the *Pſalmiſt*, in the ſame Caſe, expreſſes theſe *Motives* of his *Thirſt* they are plainly alluded to, and implied here.

4 But O how bleſſed then are they,
who all their happy days
Dwell in thy houſe, and ſee Thee there!
they will Thee ever praiſe.
5 Yea, O how greatly bleſs'd are they,
whoſe ſtrength and ſtay Thou art;
Who to thy houſe do trace the way,
with pleaſure in their heart!

6 Who paſſing Baca's thirſty vale,
they *Thee* † their fountain make;
And from the pools fill'd with thy rain,
with cheerfulneſs they take.
7 So they go on from ſtrength to ſtrength,
and joyfully draw near,
Till they before the God of GODS, ‡
in Zion all appear.

[2 *Part.*]

8 O Thou JEHOVAH, GOD of hoſts,
my humble pray'r now hear!
Who of thy Jacob art the God,
O give a bending ear!
9 O GOD, who art our only ſhield,
look graciouſly on me,
And with thy happy ſmiles the face
of thy MESSIAH § ſee.

10 For in thy courts one ſingle day,
'tis better to attend,
Than 'tis in any other place
a thouſand days to ſpend.

† The *Hebrew* Particle ſignifies both *it* and *Him*. Lud. *De Dieu*, *Ainſworth*, *Geir* & *Gloſſius* tranſlate it *Him*, (i. e. JEHOVAH) and by a uſual Figure the Word may ſignify *Thee*.

‡ *Heb.* ÆL ÆLOHIM, i. e. The *God* of *Gods*.

§ So the *Heb. Septuagint*, *Chaldee*, *ancient Latin*, and *Arabick*: i. e. *David* the *Typical* MESSIAH, and CHRIST the *Real*

In my God's houſe I rather would,
ev'n at the threſhold ‡ ſit, ‖
Than dwell in grand pavillions with
the wicked and the great.

11 Becauſe the LORD GOD is a ſun,
He is a ſhield alſo;
JEHOVAH on his people grace,
and glory will beſtow.
From them who walk in uprightneſs,
no good with-hold will He.
12 O LORD of hoſts, the man is bleſt
who puts his truſt in Thee.

PSALM LXXXV.

A Pſalm for the Sons of Korah.

1 LORD, Thou didſt ſignal favours ſhow,
to thine afflicted land;
Jacob's captivity Thou didſt
bring back with mighty hand.
2 Yea Thou thy people didſt forgive
their great iniquities;
And all their aggravated ſins
didſt cover from t'ine eyes. (*Selah.*)

3 Thou all thine anger didſt withdraw,
which on them heavy lay;
And from the fierceneſs of thy wrath,
didſt wholly turn away.
4 O God of our ſalvation, now
return us by thy grace;
And tow'rds us thy diſpleaſure ſore,
O cauſe Thou quite to ceaſe.

5 Or ſhall thine anger thus endure,
againſt us without end?
And ev'n to generations all,
wilt thou thy wrath extend?

60

‡ *Hebrew, Pagnine, Montanus, Munſter, Junius* and *Tremelius*; *Engliſh Margin. Ainſworth, Bythner*, and Dr. *C. Mather.*
‖ *Caſtalio, Tigurine* Verſion, *Piſcator, Tirinus, Bythner.*

6 O wilt Thou not return again,
and us revive, that we
Thy ſaved people greatly may
rejoice again in Thee?

7 O great JEHOVAH now to us,
thy tender mercy ſhow;
And thy ſalvation as a gift
of grace, on us beſtow, *

[2 *Part.*]

8 I'll hear what God the LORD will ſpeak:
ſpeak to his people peace,
And to his ſaints: but let not them
return to fooliſhneſs.
9 Sure, his ſalvation now is nigh,
to them who Him revere;
That glory may adorn our land,
and happily dwell there.

10 Mercy and truth have ſweet acceſs,
and with great pleaſure meet;
And perfect righteouſneſs and peace,
with mutual kiſſes greet.
11 Truth and uprightneſs on the earth,
out of men's hearts, ſhall ſpring;
And righteouſneſs from heav'n look down,
deſcend and bleſſings bring.

12 Yea ev'ry good thing will the LORD
give to us bounteouſly:
And then our land ſhall her increaſe,
yield with a rich ſupply.
13 Before Him righteouſneſs ſhall go,
and all his paths prepare;
And in the way his ſteps will guide,
and place with happy care.

[*Six-Line Long Metre.*]

1 LORD, Thou didſt favour this thy land;
Thy Jacob's ſad captivity,
Thou didſt return with mighty hand:
2 Yea, Thou forgav'ſt th' iniquity
Of this thy flock in former times,
And thou didſt cover all their crimes. (*Selah.*)

3 Thou all thy wrath didſt take away:
From thy hot wrath which flam'd abroad,
Thou turnedſt in that happy day.
4 Of our ſalvation, O Thou God!
Convert us now by the ſame grace,
And make thy wrath towards us ceaſe.

5 Shall thy wrath on us always lie?
Wilt thou thy burning wrath extend,
From generation conſtantly,
To generation without end?
6 Wilt thou not us revive, that we
Thy people may rejoice in Thee?

7 LORD, let thy mercy now appear;
And ſave us in thy boundleſs grace.
8 What God the LORD will ſpeak, I'll hear:
For to his people He'll ſpeak peace,
And to his ſaints: but they muſt then
Ne'er turn to fooliſhneſs again.

9 His ſaving work is nigh at hand,
Surely, to all that Him revere;
That glory may dwell in our land.
10 Mercy and truth meet ſweetly here,
Harmonious peace and righteouſneſs,
Embracing, one another kiſs.

11 Truth ſprings out of the earth below,
And down from heav'n looks righteouſneſs;
The LORD will ev'ry good beſtow;
Our land ſhall yield her great increaſe.
Juſtice ſhall go before his face,
And in the way his ſteps will place.

PSALM

PSALM LXXXVI.

A Prayer of David.

1 O LORD, bow down thine ear,
and hearken to my cry;
For poor and wholly deſtitute
of other help am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, for I
devoted am to Thee;
My God, thy ſervant ſave, who makes
his truſt in Thee his plea.

3 O *Lord* be merciful
to me, I earneſt pray;
Becauſe I cry to Thee alone,
importunate all day.
4 Rejoice thy ſervant's ſoul,
for I to Thee, O *Lord*,
Lift up my troubled ſoul, in hope
that Thou wilt help afford.

5 For Thou, O *Lord*, art good;
to pardon fully free;
Yea in thy mercy rich art Thou,
to all who call on Thee.
6 JEHOVAH to my cry
O give a gracious ear;
And to my ſupplications voice
attend, and kindly hear.

7 In days of my diſtreſs
I will to Thee complain;
Becauſe I ſurely know that Thou,
wilt anſwer me again.
8 Among the GODS, O *Lord*,
not one is like to Thee;
Nor any works, that to thy works
may once compared be.

[2 *Part.*

9 The nations all, O *Lord*,
whom thy great pow'r did frame,
Shall come before and bow to thee,
and glorify thy name.
10 For Thou art high and great;
the things that Thou haſt done,
Are truly marvellous, and ſhow
that Thou art GOD alone.

11 Teach me thy way of truth,
and I will walk the ſame;
And LORD, to Thee unite my heart,
that I may fear thy name.
12 O *Lord* my God, Thee praiſe,
with all my heart will I;
Yea conſtantly and evermore,
thy name will glorify.

13 Becauſe thy mercy is
exceeding great to me;
And from the grave and loweſt hell,
Thou haſt my ſoul ſet free.

[3 *Part.*]

14 O GOD, the violent
and proud in troops ariſe
Againſt me, and they ſeek my ſoul,
nor have Thee in their eyes.

15 But *Lord*, Thou art a God,
compaſſionate and kind;
Long-ſuff'ring Thou, and in thy truth,
and mercy unconfin'd.
16 O turn to me thy face,
to me be mercy ſhown,
Thy ſtrength, O, to thy ſervant give,
and ſave thine handmaid's ſon.

17 Shew me a ſign for good,
and let my haters ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe Thou LORD,
doſt help and comfort me.

PSAL.

PSALM LXXXVII.

A Pſalm or Song for the Sons of Korah.

1 THE LORD his ſacred houſe doth on
the holy mountains found;
2 The gates of Zion loves more than
all Jacob's dwellings round.
3 Exceeding great and glorious things,
are ſpoken of abroad,
Concerning thee, O thou the ſeat,
the city of our GOD. *(Selah.)*

4 In thoſe who know me I will name
Tyre, Rahab, † Babylon,
In Ethiopia, Paleſtine,
were born ſome of renown;
5 But this of Zion ſhall be ſaid,
there many ſuch are born;
And the moſt High himſelf will her
eſtabliſh and adorn.

6 Yea when the LORD enrolls their names
who His own people are,
To Zion's honour He will ſay,
'THIS MAN WAS BORN IN HER.' *(Selah.)*
7 Both thoſe who ſing and thoſe who play
on muſick there ſhall be:
Yea all my ſprings of life and grace
and comfort are in Thee. ‡

PSALM LXXXVII.

[*Six-Line Long Metre.*]

1 HIS ſacred dwelling he doth found
Upon the holy mountain there.
2 To all the tents of Jacob round
The LORD doth Zion's gates prefer.
3 Moſt glorious things are ſpoke abroad
Of thee, O city of our GOD. *(Selah.)*

4 I'll

† i. e. Egypt. *Chald. Munſt. Pag. Jun. & Trem. Mol. Ainſ. Mud.*
‡ i. e. in Thee JEHOVAH, as the original Source; and—in Thee *Zion*, as the flowing Ciſtern.

4 I'll Babylon, and Rahab name,
Who know me, Ethiopia,
Philiſtia, Tyre: were born in them
Some juſtly famous in their day.
5 But ZION fam'd for bringing forth
Many renowned for their worth.
The higheſt will increaſe her fame,
Eſtabliſh her and more adorn.
6 And as the LORD writes ev'ry name,
He'll note—THERE SUCH A ONE WAS BORN.
7 Muſicians, ſingers there abound,
And all my ſprings in Thee are found.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

A Pſalm or Song for the Sons of Korah: Maſchil *of* Heman *the* Ezrahite.

1 LORD God, my ſaviour, day and night
before Thee, loudly cry'd have I:
2 O let my pray'r before Thee come,
And bend thine ear now to my cry.
3 Becauſe my ſoul's with trouble fill'd, *
My life approaches to the grave:
4 Counted with them who to the pit,
Are haſtning, and no ſtrength I have.
5 Yea as one free among the dead,
Like to the ſlain in graves I lie;
Whom by thy hand Thou haſt cut off,
And haſt no more in memory.
6 Thou lay'ſt me in the loweſt pit,
In darkneſs as in deepeſt caves; *
7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, and Thou
Afflicteſt me with all thy waves.
8 My friends thou haſt put far from me,
And to them made me loathſome grow;
And I'm in priſon ſhut ſo faſt,
That forth from thence I cannot go.
9 Thro' my affliction great and long,
Mine eye with mourning pines away:
JEHOVAH, loud I call on Thee,
And ſtretch my hands to Thee all day.

[2 *Part.*]

[2 *Part.*]

10 Shew wonders to the dead wilt Thou?
Shall the dead riſe and Thee confeſs?
11 Or doth the grave thy kindneſs ſhow,
Deſtruction tell * thy faithfulneſs?
12 In darkneſs are thy wonders known?
Or are thy acts of righteouſneſs,
Remember'd or acknowleg'd in
The land of deep forgetfulneſs.

13 But LORD to Thee aloud I cry,
In early morning to Thee pray;
14 Why LORD doſt caſt my ſoul from Thee?
Why from me hide thy face away?
15 I'm poor, afflicted, and to die
Am ready from my youthful years:
Diſtracted and confus'd am I,
While I endure thy horrid fears.

16 Thy fiery wrath goes over me;
Thy terrors greatly me diſmay;
17 As mighty floods encompaſs me,
And riſe all round me ev'ry day.
18 My lovers and my choiceſt friends,
Thou haſt from me removed far:
And into darkneſs put away
Thoſe who my dear acquaintance were.

PSALM LXXXIX.

Maſchil of *Ethan* the *Ezrahite.*

1 THE mercies of JEHOVAH ſing
for evermore will I:
I'll with my mouth thy truth make known
to all poſterity.
2 For I have ſaid, Thy mercy ſhall
for ever built remain;
Thou in the heav'ns thy faithfulneſs
wilt ſtedfaſtly maintain.

3 For with the man whom I did chuſe
a covenant I made,
And to my ſervant David ſwear,
to what I promiſed;

4 That

4 That I thy ſeed eſtabliſh will
for ever to endure,
And will to generations all,
build up thy throne moſt ſure.

5 And ſo the heav'ns thy wonders, LORD,
ſhall with thy praiſes ring;
While thine aſſembled ſaints on earth,
thy faithfulneſs ſhall ſing.

6 For with JEHOVAH, who is he,
in heav'n we can compare?
Who like the LORD among the ſons
of earthly GODS † is there? † ÆLIM.

[2 *Part.*]

7 God greatly in the church of ſaints,
is to be had in fear,
And to be reverenc'd of all
that round about Him are.

8 O LORD of hoſts, O mighty * JAH, *
who like Thee can there be?
Thy faithfulneſs on ev'ry ſide,
does round encompaſs Thee.

9 Over the raging of the ſea,
Thou doſt dominion bear:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
by Thee they ſtilled are.

10 Rahab thou haſt in pieces broke,
and like one ſlain ſhe lies;
And with thy mighty arm haſt Thou
diſpers'd thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are thine, the earth is thine,
which Thou alone haſt made;
The world with all it's fulneſs; Thou
haſt it's foundations laid.

12 The north and ſouth ſides of the world,
Thou didſt extend and frame.
Tabor and Hermon, mountains high,
ſhall triumph in thy name.

[3 *Part.*]

[3 *Part.*]

13 Thou haſt an arm of mighty pow'r,
thy hand in ſtrength is great,
And that ſupreme right hand of thine
aloft on high is ſet.
14 Juſtice and judgment on thy throne,
have their ſure dwelling place:
Mercy and truth join'd hand in hand,
ſhall go before thy face.

15 O bleſſed are the people who
the joyful ſound do know;
LORD, in Thy countenance's light,
they up and down ſhall go.
16 They in thy name ſhall, all the day,
rejoice exceedingly;
And in thy righteouſneſs ſhall they
be lifted up on high.

17 Becauſe the glory of their ſtrength
they yield alone to Thee;
And in thy favour ſhall our horn
of pow'r exalted be.
18 Becauſe JEHOVAH is our ſhield,
who ſafety gives alone;
And He who is our ſov'reign King
is Iſr'el's HOLY ONE.

[4 *Part.*]

19 In viſion then Thou to thy ſaints,
didſt ſpeak, 'I'll help impoſe,
'On One that's mighty, whom I rais'd,
'and from the people choſe.
20 'Among them David I have found,
'a ſervant true to Me;
'And with my holy oil my King
'anointed him to be.

21 'With whom my hand ſhall firmly be,
'mine arm ſhall make him ſtrong:
22 'On him the foe ſhall not exact,
'nor ſon of miſchief wrong. 23 'And

23 ‘ And I'll beat down before his face
‘ all his malicious foes;
‘ And will them greatly plague who ſhall
‘ in hatred him oppoſe.

24 ‘ But lo, my mercy and my truth
‘ with him ſhall be the ſame;
‘ His horn of pow'r ſhall be on high
‘ exalted in my name.
25 ‘ His hand of pow'r ſhall reach afar;
‘ I'll ſet it on the ſea:
‘ And on the rivers his right hand,
‘ extended wide ſhall be.

26 ‘ To me, my father, God, and rock
‘ of ſafety, he ſhall cry;
27 ‘ I'll place him my firſt born, above
all kings in dignity.
28 ‘ My mercy I will keep for him,
‘ to times which ever laſt;
‘ Alſo my covenant with him,
‘ ſhall be eſtabliſh'd faſt.

29 ‘ His offspring alſo will I make,
‘ ev'n to remain always;
‘ And I eſtabliſh will his throne,
‘ as heav'ns eternal days.
30 ‘ But if his ſons forſake my law,
‘ and from my judgments ſwerve;
31 ‘ If they my ſtatutes violate,
‘ my precepts not obſerve;

32 ‘ Their bold tranſgreſſions with the rod,
‘ then viſit fore will I,
‘ And I with ſcourges viſit will
‘ their croſs iniquity.
33 ‘ My loving kindneſs yet from him
‘ I'll take not utterly,
‘ Nor ſuffer will in any wiſe
‘ my faithfulneſs to lie.

34 ‘ The

34 ‘ The covenant I made with him
‘ by me ſhall not be broke;
‘ And what my lips have once pronounc'd,
‘ I never will revoke.
35 ‘ Can I to David lie, when by
‘ my holineſs I've ſworn.
36 ‘ Before me laſt his ſeed and throne,
‘ perpetual as the ſun:
37 ‘ And as the moon, by my decree,
‘ on high eſtabliſh'd faſt,
‘ In heav'n a faithful witneſs ſet,
‘ for evermore to laſt.’ *(Selah.)*

[5 *Part.*]

38 But now Thou ſeem'ſt to caſt me off,
and to abandon me;
And with thine own anointed one,
exceeding wroth to be.
39 Thou ſeem'ſt to null thy covenant,
with him thy ſervant made:
His diadem Thou haſt profan'd,
and in the duſt haſt laid.
40 His hedges all haſt broken down,
his fortreſſes laid waſte;
41 He's ſpoil'd by every paſſenger,
by neighbours round diſgrac'd.
42 His foes right hand Thou haſt advanc'd,
and made them all be glad;
43 Turn'd his ſword's edge, and him to ſtand,
in battle haſt not made.
44 His glory Thou haſt made to ceaſe,
his throne caſt to the ground;
45 His youthful days made ſhort to be,
with ſhame doſt him confound.

[6 *Part.*]

46 How long LORD wilt Thou hide thy ſelf?
ſhall it for ever be?
How long like as a burning fire
ſhall we thine anger ſee? 47 O

47 O call to mind how ſhort a time,
I ſhall on earth remain.
Wherefore haſt Thou employ'd thy pow'r,
to make all men in vain?

48 What man is he that lives on earth,
who death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the grave's prevailing pow'r,
what man his ſoul can free?

49 Thy former loving kindneſſes,
Lord, where do they appear,
Which in thy truth and faithfulneſs
to David thou didſt ſwear? †

50 Remember, *Lord*, with what reproach,
thy ſervants treated are;
How all the mighty * people's ſcoffs,
I in my boſom bear.

51 The ſcoffs wherewith thy foes, O LORD,
reproach have laid upon
The ſteps of thy MESSIAH ‡ dear,
thine own anointed one.

52 But bleſs'd forever be the LORD,
who doth for ever reign;
And let the world with one accord
reſound, AMEN, AMEN.

PSALM XC.

A Prayer of Moſes, *the Man of GOD.*

1 *LORD*, Thou haſt been our dwelling place,
our refuge and defence,
In all the generations paſt,
and ſtill our confidence.

2 Before the mountains Thou didſt form,
or earth, and world abroad,
Thou ev'n from everlaſting art
to everlaſting, God.

3 Thou

† So the *Heb. Sept. Chaldee, Syriack, ancient Latin,* and *Arabick.*
‡ So the *Hebrew,* and *all the ancient Verſions.*

3 Thou to deſtruction doſt reduce
frail, miſerable men;
And to all Adam's * ſons Thou ſay'ſt,
return ye back again.
4 For ev'n a thouſand years appear
no more before thy ſight,
Than yeſterday that now is paſt,
or than a watch by night.

5 Thou doſt them bear away as with
a flood that overflows:
Like ſleep they are; and as the graſs,
which in the morning grows;
6 Which in the morning flouriſhes,
but ſoon its beauty flies;
When evening comes 'tis all cut down,
and withers up and dies.

7 For by thy fiery anger we
conſumed are away;
And troubled by thy burning wrath,
we haſtily decay.
8 Thou doſt our open treſpaſſes,
before thy preſence place;
And ev'n our ſecret ſins before
the brightneſs of thy face.

9 For in thine anger all our days
away are quickly roll'd;
And all our years we waſte away,
like a ſhort tale ſoon told.
10 For threeſcore years and ten the days
of our ſhort life may be:
Or if by reaſon of more ſtrength,
we fourſcore years may ſee;

Yet is this lengthning out * but *ſin*,
toil, *grief* and *vanity*; ‖
And then 'tis ſpeedily cut off,
and ſwift away we fly.

‖ The *Hebrew* Word ſeems to comprehend all theſe Ideas.

11 O who is he that fully knows
what pow'r thine anger hath?
Or who can fully comprehend
the terror of thy wrath? †

12 O teach Thou us effectually
to number ſo our days,
As that our hearts we may apply,
to walk in wiſdom's ways.

13 JEHOVAH, turn thy ſelf again:
how long yet ſhall it be?
E're thou repent ‡ and comfort ‡ them
who ſervants are to Thee?

14 O ſatisfy us early with
thy free benignity;
That ſo thro' all our days we may
joy and make melody.

15 According to the days wherein,
affliction we have had;
And years of evil we have ſeen,
now do thou make us glad.

16 O to thy ſervants, let thy work,
thy glorious work appear:
And ſhow thy glory forth to thoſe
who their dear children are.

17 The kindneſs ‖ of the LORD our God,
let on us ever ſhine;
Confirm our handy work for us,
eſtabliſh it by thine.

PSALM XCI.

1 HE that does in the ſecret place
of the moſt High reſide,
He under the Almighty's ſhade,
ſecurely ſhall abide.

† So the *Syriack*. ‡ Both are implied in the *Hebrew*.

‖ So the *Syriack*; and *all* the *Hebrew Lexicons*, with the *Chalde* and *ancient Latin*, render it—*the Sweetneſs* or *Pleaſantneſs*.

2 Of this JEHOVAH, I will ſay,
He is my refuge high,
My ſtrong munition and my God,
on Him I will rely.

3 Becauſe * He from the fowler's ſnare,
will ſafely keep thee free;
And from the mortal peſtilence,
will He deliver thee.

4 He with his feathers will thee hide;
his wings thy truſt ſhall be;
His truth ſhall be a certain ſhield
and buckler ſafe to thee.

5 Thou ſhalt not be with fear diſmay'd,
for terrors in the night;
Nor for the arrow that by day,
ſhoots with the ſwifteſt flight.

6 Nor for th' infection of the plague,
that does in darkneſs ſtray:
Nor for the ſlaughter ‖ raging on,
and waſting at noon-day.

7 Tho' at thy ſide a thouſand fall,
and at thy right hand lie
Ten thouſand dead; yet none of them
to touch thee ſhall come nigh.

8 Only, this awful thing thine eyes
ſhall with attention ſee,
How they who now live wickedly,
ſhall then rewarded be.

[2 *Part.*]

9 Becauſe thou haſt JEHOVAH made
thy dwelling place to be;
Ev'n the moſt High, who always was
a refuge ſafe to me;

10 Therefore no final injury
ſhall ever thee befall,
Nor any kind of penal plague
come near thy dwelling ſhall.

11 For

‖ So *Montanus*, *Gejer*, *Grotius*, and the *Lexicons*: i. e. ſlaughtering Armies.

11 For He'll his angels ſtrictly charge,
thee ever to attend,
That ſafely thee in all thy ways
they ever ſhould defend.
12 They with their hands ſhall bear thee up,
leſt, if thou be alone,
At unawares thou daſh thy foot,
againſt a hurtful ſtone.

13 The lion and the adder fierce
thou ſhalt ſecurely tread;
Young lions tread beneath thy feet,
and cruſh the dragon's head.
14 'Becauſe he ſets his love on Me,
'deliver him will I:
'Becauſe he knows and owns my name,
'I will exalt him high.

15 'He ſhall moſt freely call on Me,
'and I will anſwer him:
'I will with him in trouble be;
'him honour and redeem.
16 'As beſt ſhall be, with length of days,
'I will him ſatisfy:
'And my ſalvation I will make
'him ſee with joyful eye.'

PSALM XCII.

A Pſalm or Song for the Sabbath-Day.

1 TO Thee, JEHOVAH, thanks to give,
it is a comely thing;
And to thy name, O Thou moſt High,
loud hymns of praiſe to ſing.
2 Thy loving kindneſs forth to ſhow,
in early morning light,
And to declare thy faithfulneſs
with pleaſure ev'ry night.

3 Upon

3 Upon the ten ſtring'd inſtrument,
and pleaſant pſaltery;
Upon the harp with ſolemn ſound, ‡
and high rais'd melody. ‡
4 For Thou JEHOVAH thro' thy work
haſt made me to rejoice;
And in thy handy work will I
triumph with joyful voice.

5 How wondrous are thy works, O LORD!
how deep are thy decrees!
6 The ſtupid underſtand not this,
nor fooliſh ſinner ſees;
7 When ſinners ſpring as graſs, and thoſe
who work iniquity
Do flouriſh; 'tis that they may be
deſtroy'd eternally.

8 But Thou, O LORD, as ſov'reign Judge,
for ever ſhalt remain;
And Thou, moſt high, ev'n over all
for evermore ſhalt reign.
9 For lo thy many foes, O LORD,
Thy foes ſhall quite decay;
And all who work iniquity
ſhall be diſpers'd away.

10 My horn of pow'r, as unicorns,
Thou wilt exalt on high;
And with freſh oil, from time to time,
ancinted be ſhall I.
11 The downfall of my ſpiteful foes,
mine eyes ſhall ſee: mine ear
Of ill men who againſt me riſe,
the fall ſhall alſo hear.

[2 *Part.*]

‡ *Hebr. Higaion:* which is thought by ſome to ſignify not only *ſolemn Meditation*, but alſo a *ſolemn Sound* agreable thereto: the *Chaldee* renders it *with Exultation:* and I uſe both the Senſes, agreable to what ſucceeds.

[2 *Part.*]

12 But like the palm-tree flouriſhing,
ſhall be the righteous one;
He ſhall be like the cedar tree,
that grows on Lebanon.

13 They that within JEHOVAH's houſe
happily planted are,
Within the court-yards of our God,
ſhall greatly flouriſh there.

14 Their fruit they ſhall when they are grey,
continue forth to bring;
They ſhall in fatneſs grow, and they
ſhall ſtill be flouriſhing.

15 To ſhow JEHOVAH upright is;
He is a rock to me;
And that He from unrighteouſneſs
is altogether free.

PSALM XCIII.

1 JEHOVAH reigns: and cloathed is
with lofty majeſty:
JEHOVAH cloaths and girds Himſelf
with mighty pow'r on high:

2 The world is ſo eſtabliſhed,
none move it can but He:
Thy throne is fix'd of old; and Thou
art from eternity.

3 The floods, O LORD, have lifted up,
the floods lift up their voice,
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and make a daſhing noiſe.

4 The LORD on high is mightier far
than many waters noiſe:
Yea mightier than the raging ſeas,
when all their billows riſe.

5 Thy teſtimonies, LORD, are ſure:
and holineſs always
Becomes thy houſe, and all who there
aſſemble for thy praiſe.

PSALM

PSALM XCIV.

1 LORD God, to whom alone pertains
the recompence of wrongs,
O mighty God, ſhine clearly forth,
to whom revenge belongs.
2 Thou judge of all the earth wilt riſe,
the proud their wages pay.
3 How long, O LORD, ſhall wicked men,
how long triumph ſhall they?

4 How long ſhall they break out, and ſay
things very hard to bear?
How long ſhall all thoſe boaſt themſelves,
who wicked workers are?
5 LORD, they thy people grind to duſt,
thine heritage oppreſs;
6 The widow and the ſtranger ſlay,
and kill the fatherleſs.

7 And yet they inſolently ſay,
JAH * this ſhall never ſee,
Nor by the God of Jacob ſhall,
theſe things regarded be.
8 But O ye ſtupid people, will
ye never learn to know?
Ye fooliſh in your hearts and ways,
wiſe will ye never grow?

9 He planted ev'ry hearing ear;
and hear, then ſhall not He?
Who formed ev'ry ſeeing eye,
ſhall He not clearly ſee?
10 He who the nations doth chaſtize,
ſhall He not chaſten you?
He teaches knowledge to all men;
and ſhall not He them know?

11 JEHOVAH always clearly ſees
what thoughts men entertain;
He judges and he tries them all,
and knows they are all vain.

[2 *Part.*]

12 O JAH, * how bleſs'd is he whom Thou
doſt fatherly chaſtiſe;
And out of thy moſt perfect law
Thou teacheſt to be wiſe?
13 That Thou may'ſt give him quietneſs,
till evil times are paſt;
Until the pit be digg'd, wherein
the wicked ſhall be caſt.
14 For ſure the LORD will not caſt off
His people utterly;
Nor his inheritance forſake
to perpetuity.
15 But judgment ſhall to righteouſneſs
clearly return and reign;
And all who are of upright heart,
ſhall follow in her train.
16 Againſt the evil doers, who
will up for me ariſe?
Who ſtand for me againſt all thoſe
that work iniquities?

[3 *Part.*]

17 Unleſs the LORD had been my help,
none other could me ſave;
My ſoul had quickly dwelt within
the ſilence of the grave.
18 And when I ſaid, my moving foot
is ready juſt to ſlide;
Thy mercies LORD, then held me up,
and made me firm abide.
19 Amidſt the multitude of thoughts,
tumultuous in my mind;
Still from thy conſolations ſweet
my ſoul delight doth find.
20 What ſhall the throne of wickedneſs
have fellowſhip with Thee;
Which frameth miſchief by a law,
and acts it by decree?

21 Th

* Jubil

21 They run in crouds againſt the ſouls
of men both juſt and good;
And they condemn to puniſhment,
thoſe of moſt harmleſs blood.
22 But yet the LORD has always been
a refuge high * to me;
And of my confidence the * rock,
my God ſhall always be.

23 The LORD our God their miſchief will
on their own heads repay;
In their own malice cut them down,
yea will them ſurely ſlay.

PSALM XCV.

1 O Come, and let us to the LORD,
lift up a joyful voice;
And to our rock of ſafety ſhout,
and make triumphant noiſe.
2 Before Him let us early * come
with thankfulneſs and praiſe;
And with the joyful noiſe of hymns
aloud our voices raiſe.†

3 Becauſe this God JEHOVAH is
exceeding great and high;
And a great King above all GODS,
in power and majeſty.
4 All the deep caverns in the earth,
are in his mighty hand;
The mountains high in all their ſtrength
are his, and by Him ſtand.

5 To Him the ſpacious ſea belongs,
becauſe He made the ſame;
And all the land abroad is his,
for it his hand did frame.

† *Iubilemus*—as in *Montanus*.

[2 *Part.*]

6 O come, and let us all adore,
bow down, and on Him call;
Come, let us kneel before the LORD,
the maker of us all.

7 Becauſe He is our God, and we
his paſture's people are;
And of his hand the ſheep, if ye
to day his voice will hear;

8 ‘ O let not, as at Meribah,
‘ hardneſs your hearts poſſeſs,
‘ As in the day of Maſſah they
‘ did in the wilderneſs.

9 ‘ Where your preſumptuous anceſtors
‘ too boldly tempted Me;
‘ Where they me prov'd, and where my works
‘ their wondring eyes did ſee.

10 ‘ Forty years long I grieved was
‘ with that rebellious race;
‘ And ſaid, this people err in heart,
‘ and will not know my ways.

11 ‘ So that to them I ſware in wrath,
‘ then kindling in my breaſt;
‘ That they ſhould never enter in
‘ my happy place of reſt.’

PSALM XCVI.

1 O Sing ye loudly to the LORD
new ſongs of ſacred mirth;
O ſing ye praiſes to the LORD,
all people through the earth.

2 O cheerfully ſing to the LORD,
and bleſs his ſacred name;
And his ſalvation ev'ry day
to all the world proclaim.

3 His glory in Himſelf and works,
among the nations ſhow;
His works that are moſt marvellous
let all the people know,

4 Fo

4 For great, JEHOVAH is indeed,
and greatly prais'd to be;
Above all GODS to be ador'd,
and to be fear'd is He.

5 For of the heathen all the *Gods* † [† ÆLOHI.]
vain and baſe idols are;
But by the LORD, whom we adore,
the heav'ns created were.
6 Glory and comely majeſty
appear before his face,
Excelling pow'r with beauty join'd
within his holy place.

7 O to the LORD ye people yield,
and all of ev'ry tribe;
All glory to JEHOVAH yield,
and mighty pow'r aſcribe.
8 The glory to JEHOVAH give,
that to his name is due;
Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering with you.

9 Worſhip the LORD in his abode,
his beauteous, holy place;
And let the univerſal earth
tremble before his face.
10 Thro' nations ſay, JEHOVAH reigns,
the world confirm'd ſhall be;
It ſhall not move, but righteouſly
the people judge will He.

11 O let the heav'ns be glad,
and let the earth rejoice;
The ſea and fulneſs of the ſame
with roaring make a noiſe.
12 O let the fields and all therein
with joyful triumph ſing;
Then all the trees throughout the woods
with ſhouts of joy ſhall ring.

13 Before the LORD; for lo He comes,
He comes the earth to try;
He'll judge his people with his truth,
the world with equity.

PSALM XCVII.

[*The glorious* Reign *of* CHRIST *on* Earth, *both at and after the* Conflagration, *Heb.* i. 6. *Mal.* iv.]

1 JEHOVAH reigns! O let the earth
exult with joyful voice:
And all the multitude of isles
exceedingly rejoice.
2 Thick clouds and darkness round Him spread;
and yet the world must own,
That righteousness and judgment sit
for ever on his throne.

3 Fire goes before Him; and it burns
His foes up ev'ry where:
4 His light'nings lighten thro' the world;
earth sees and shakes for fear.
5 Before JEHOVAH's face, behold
the mountains melting down;
Like wax before the *Lord*, who all
the earth doth rule and own.

6 The heav'ns on high his righteousness
to all abroad declare;
And to all people through the earth
his glory doth appear.
7 All who serve graven images,
shall now confounded be;
And all who of their idols boast:
all GODS † HIM worship ye!

8 Mou

† The *Hebrew* is ÆLOHIM: And the *Septuagint*, *ancient Lat* *Syriack*, and *Arabick*, translate it *Angels*; and so does t *Apostle*, and applies the following Word—HIM, to T SON of GOD, *Heb.* i. 6.

8 Mount Zion hears and ſees with joy;
all Judah's daughters are
Exceeding glad; becauſe O LORD,
thy judgments now appear.
9 For over all the earth abroad,
JEHOVAH, Thou art high;
Supream above all other GODS
exalted wondrouſly.

10 All ye who truly love the LORD,
all evil hate: for He
The ſouls of all his ſaints will keep,
and from the wicked free.
11 For ſuch as righteous are, is ſown
a ſeed of ſhining light,
And of immortal joy for thoſe
who are in heart upright.

12 Rejoice ye righteous in the LORD,
your joy in Him expreſs;
And give Him thanks in mem'ry of
his glorious holineſs.

[*Hallelujah Metre.*]

1 JEHOVAH reigns! the earth
O let hereat rejoice,
The num'rous iſles with mirth
Lift up on high their voice.
2 About Him round
Dark clouds there went;
Right and judgment
His throne do found.

3 Fire goes before his ſight,
Burns up his foes about:
4 The world is fill'd with light,
By light'nings He ſends out.
The earth doth fear,
And greatly ſhake;
5 The mountains quake,
And melting are,

As wax before the LORD,
Before the *Lord*, who is
O'er all the earth ador'd.
6 That righteouſneſs of his
The heav'ns high ſhew;
That all may know,
On earth below
His glory view.

7 Who graven images
Adore, on them abide
Shall utter ſhamefulneſs,
Who in their idols pride:
But worſhip HIM;
Down to HIM bow,
Ev'n all of you,
Whom GODS they name.

8 Zion heard and was glad,
Glad Judah's daughters were;
This cauſe O LORD, they had,
Thy judgments did appear.
9 For LORD Thou high
All earth art o'er,
All GODS before
In dignity.

10 All ye who love the LORD,
All evil hate do ye:
To his ſaints ſouls afford
Protection ſafe does He;
Yea He'll command,
And timely ſee
They ſhall be free
From wicked hand.

11 For thoſe who righteous are,
Is ſown a ſhining light,
And gladneſs for their ſhare,
Who are in heart upright,
12 Joy in the LORD;
With thankfulneſs
His holineſs
Ye juſt record.

PSALM

PSALM XCVIII. *A Pſalm.*

1 O Sing a new ſong to the LORD;
for wonders he hath done,
His right hand and his holy arm
the victory have won.
2 His great ſalvation to the world
JEHOVAH hath made known;
And to the nations all abroad
his righteouſneſs hath ſhown.

3 His mercy to his Iſra'l's houſe
and truth, remembers He;
And now the ends of all the earth
Our God's ſalvation ſee.
4 O, to JEHOVAH all the earth,
make ye a joyful noiſe;
With raiſed voices ſhout aloud,
ſing praiſes and rejoice.

5 With tuneful harps, and hymns of praiſe,
now to JEHOVAH ſing.
6 With trumpets and loud cornets ſhout,
before the LORD the King.
7 Let the ſea riſe, and roar for joy,
and all that is therein;
The world and all who therein dwell,
let them be joyful ſeen.

8 Let the floods clap their lifted hands,
their waves to praiſe employ;
And let the mountains ſpring aloft,
as leaping all for joy;
9 Before the LORD: for lo he comes
the earth, as judge to try;
With juſtice He'll the people judge,
the world with equity.

PSALM XCIX.

1 JEHOVAH reigns as King ſupreme;
let all the nations quake:
He ſits enthron'd on cherubims,
let all the earth then ſhake.

2 JEHOVAH great in Zion is,
above all people high.
3 Thy great and dreadful name let them
praiſe for its ſanctity.
4 This mighty King does judgment love,
and equity ordain:
Both judgment Thou and righteouſneſs
in Jacob doſt maintain.
5 Do ye the LORD our God exalt;
and bowing worſhip ye
Before the footſtool of his throne:
the HOLY ONE is He.
6 When Moſes, Aaron, with his prieſts,
and Samuel with all
Who ſought his name, cry'd to the LORD,
He kindly heard their call!
7 He from the cloudy pillar ſpake,
and ſhew'd to them his will:
The laws and ſtatutes He them gave
they labour'd to fulfil.
8 Thou didſt them hear, O LORD our God;
a ſparing * God Thou waſt;
Tho' for their bold inventions Thou
didſt vengeance take at laſt.
9 Exalt the LORD our God; and in
his holy mount adore,
Becauſe the LORD, who is our God,
is holy evermore.

PSALM C. A Pſalm of Praiſe.

1 SHOUT to JEHOVAH all the earth:
2 With joyfulneſs the LORD ſerve ye:
Before his preſence come with mirth,
And with exulting * melody.
3 Know ye, the LORD is GOD alone;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are the people He does own,
And for his paſture-ſheep does take.

4 O enter then his gates with praiſe;
And in his courts aloud proclaim
Your thankfulneſs to Him always,
And ever bleſs his holy name.
5 Becauſe the LORD is ever good;
His mercy is for ever ſure;
His truth has through all ages ſtood,
And will eternally endure.

[*Common Metre.*]

1 O To the LORD a joyful noiſe,
now make ye all the earth;
2 With joyfulneſs JEHOVAH ſerve;
before Him come with mirth.
3 Know that the LORD is GOD; and He
made us without our aid:
His people and the ſheep are we
in his rich paſture fed.

4 O enter then his gates with praiſe;
and in his courts proclaim
Your thankfulneſs to Him always,
and ever bleſs his name.
5 Becauſe the LORD is ever good,
His mercy ever ſure;
His truth has thro' all ages ſtood,
and ever will endure.

PSALM CI. A Pſalm of David.

1 OF mercy and of judgment I
will tune my voice to ſing:
To Thee JEHOVAH both are due,
to Thee the praiſe I'll bring.
2 I ſhall the perfect way diſcern, †
when Thou wilt come to me;
And I'll in uprightneſs of heart
walk in my houſe with Thee.
3 No wicked thing before mine eyes
will I endure to have:
I hate their work who turn aſide;
to me it ſhall not cleave.

4 The

† *Heb.* Underſtand in the perfect way.

4 The ſtubborn and the froward heart
away from me ſhall go:
I'll make no friendſhip with the bad,
nor intimately know.

5 I'll cut him off whoſe lies defame ‖
his neighbour ſecretly:
I will not bear the proud of heart,
nor him whoſe looks are high.

6 I'll eye the faithful of the land,
that they may dwell with me:
And who walk in an upright way,
ſhall my attendants † be.

7 But he who acts deceitfully,
in my houſe ſhall not dwell;
Nor ſhall he ſtay before my eyes,
who lies allows to tell.

8 Yea all the wicked of the land,
early ſuppreſs will I;
From the LORD's city cut off all
who will do wickedly.

PSALM CII.

A Prayer of the afflicted, when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his Complaint before the LORD.

1 O LORD, now hear my mournful pray'r,
And let my cry come up to Thee!

2 In this the day of my diſtreſs,
Hide not thy face away from me:
Thine ear to me O do thou bend,
In this my time of preſſing need,
Wherein I cry aloud to Thee:
O hear and anſwer me with ſpeed!

3 For as the ſmoke my days conſume,
My bones burnt like an hearth decay;

4 My heart with ſorrow ſmitten is
And with'red like the graſs away.

So

‖ Heb.—*who ſlanders*: which is to defame by Lying.
† See *Pool's Synopſis* and *Bythner*.

So ſwallow'd up with grief am I,
That I my bread forget to taſte.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice
My bones ev'n to my ſkin cleave faſt.

6 I'm like a mourning pelican,
In the ſad wilderneſs alone;
Or bittern † in a deſart place,
Who nightly makes a diſmal moan.
7 I keep awake all night and am
Like to a ſparrow all alone,
That on the houſe-top watching ſits,
And for her company hath none.

8 All day my foe reproaches me,
And mad with rage againſt me ſwears;
9 That for my bread I aſhes eat,
And mix my drink with ſtreaming tears.
10 Thine anger is the cauſe of all,
Thy wrath which on me dreadful frown'd;
For Thou didſt raiſe me up aloft,
And now haſt caſt me to the ground.

[2 *Part.*]

11 Like ſhadows are my days declin'd;
And like the wither'd graſs I fall:
12 But LORD, Thou ever doſt abide,
Thy memory to ages all.
13 Thou wilt ariſe; to Zion dear
Wilt now thy tender mercy ſhow;
For now 'tis time to favour her,
Yea the appointed time is Now.

14 For in the very ſtones thereof
Thy ſervants take a great delight,
And even her deſpiſed duſt
Is ever precious in their ſight.
15 So all the heathen nations round,
Shall fear JEHOVAH's holy name
And all the Kings on earth ſhall ſee
Thy glory, and revere the ſame.

16 For

† *Bochart* in *Pol. Synopſis*, and Dr. *Cotton Mather*,

16 For when the LORD ſhall Zion build,
He in his glory will appear;
17 The poor's petition He'll regard,
And He will not deſpiſe their pray'r.
18 This ſhall in writ enrolled be,
For every ſucceeding race;
That ſo the people to be form'd
Th' eternal JAH * may ever praiſe.

19 From heav'n his height of holineſs,
The LORD looks down on earth to ſee,
20 To hear the priſ'ners diſmal groans,
And the bound ſons of death to free:
21 JEHOVAH's name in Zion-hill,
His praiſe in Salem to declare;
22 When people meet to ſerve the LORD,
And kingdoms to adore Him there.

[3 *Part.*]

23 Weak in the way my ſtrength He made,
And of my life cut ſhort the day.
24 In midſt of my few days, I cry'd,
My God, O take me not away.
Thy years throughout all ages ſtay:
25 Thou haſt the earth's foundations laid
In elder time: and heav'ns above
Are works that thine own hands have made.

26 They periſh ſhall: but Thou ſhalt laſt,
And they ſhall old like garments wear:
Thou as a veſture ſhalt them change,
And they ſhall changed quite appear.
27 But Thou the ſame abideſt ſtill,
And of thy years no end ſhall be: ‖
28 Thy ſervants race continue ſhall,
Their ſeed eſtabliſh'd be with Thee.

PSALM

‖ Theſe three Verſes, viz. 25, 26, 27, are expreſly applied to the SON of GOD, in *Heb.* i. 10, 11, 12.

PSALM CIII. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 O Thou my ſoul, JEHOVAH bleſs,
his praiſe aloud proclaim,
Let all my pow'rs in me conſpire,
to bleſs his holy name.

2 Still O my ſoul, JEHOVAH bleſs,
and ne'er do thou forget
His benefits ſo undeſerv'd,
ſo num'rous and ſo great.

3 He who moſt graciouſly forgives
all thine iniquities;
He all thy ſickneſſes removes,
and thine infirmities.

4 Who from the pit * thy life redeems,
when ready to go down;
Does thee with loving-kindneſſes,
and tender mercies crown.

5 Who with good things abundantly
doth ſatisfy thy mouth;
That like reviving eagles, ſo
renewed is thy youth.

[2 *Part.*]

6 Judgment and juſtice ſtill the LORD,
for all th' oppreſs'd will do:

7 His ways to Moſes, and his acts
to Iſra'l's race did ſhew.

8 Moſt merciful JEHOVAH is,
moſt gracious to be found;
To anger He is very ſlow,
in mercy does abound.

9 Tho' He contend with us a while,
He will not always chide;
Nor keep his anger in his breaſt
for ever to abide.

10 He hath not dealt with us in wrath
according to our ſin;
Nor has He recompenced us
as our deſerts have been.

11 But

11 But as the heav'n above the earth
in height ſurpaſſes far;
His mercy ſo tranſcends to all
who Him ſupreamly fear.

12 As far as eaſt is from the weſt
in their vaſt diſtances,
So far hath He remov'd away
from us our treſpaſſes.

[3 *Part.*]

13 The pity of a father's heart
which he his ſons doth bear,
The LORD ſuch pity has for all
who Him, as children, fear;
14 Becauſe He knows this frame of ours,
He minds that duſt are we;
15 Man's days like graſs; like a field-flow'r,
ſo flouriſhing is he;

16 But as the wind ſwift o'er it moves,
ſo quick away it goes;
And thence the place where it appear'd
no more it ever knows.
17 But yet on * them who fear the LORD,
His mercy ever is;
And on their children's children, ſo
deſcends his righteouſneſs.

18 On ſuch as keep his covenant
with ſtrict integrity,
And his commandments bear in mind,
to do them faithfully.

[4 *Part.*]

19 The LORD hath in the heav'ns on high
eſtabliſhed his throne:
And as the world his kingdom is,
He reigns o'er all, alone.
20 O ye his angels that excel
in ſtrength, bleſs ye the LORD;
Who his commandments always do,
and hearken to his word.

21 O

21 O all ye armies of the LORD,
to bleſs JEHOVAH join;
His miniſters, who to perform
his will, with joy combine.
22 O praiſe the LORD, all ye his works
with which the world is full,
In his dominion every where:
the LORD bleſs, O my ſoul!

PSALM CIV.

1 O Thou my ſoul, JEHOVAH bleſs;
for Thou art great and high,
O LORD my God, with honour cloath'd,
and comely majeſty.
2 With ſhining robes of light
Thou doſt thy ſelf array;
And like a curtain to thy throne
Thou doſt the heav'ns diſplay.

3 His chamber-beams on waters lays,
and clouds his chariot makes,
And on the wings of mighty winds
his ſteps ſerenely takes.
4 His angels active ſpirits makes,
who glad before Him ſtand;
His miniſters as lightning fly
to compaſs his command.

5 The deep foundations of the earth
ſo firmly did he lay,
That never from their fixed place
ſhall they be mov'd away.
6 As with a robe Thou o'er the earth
didſt ſpread the ſpacious flood:
Above the mountains higheſt head,
the mighty waters ſtood.

7 But then at thy rebuke they fled,
they dare no longer ſtay,
And at thy thunders dreadful voice
they haſted quick away.

8 As down they ruſh, the mountains riſe, *
the vallies ſink below; *
And to the deeps Thou mad'ſt for them
tumultuouſly they flow.

9 There haſt Thou ſet their certain bound,
which they may not paſs o'er;
That they to overwhelm the earth
may turn again no more.

[2 *Part*]

10 He ſends the ſprings and ſtreaming rills
along the vales to glide;
Which running all among the hills,
refreſh on every ſide.

11 Thence drink to the field-beaſts he gives,
their thirſt wild aſſes ſlake:

12 And on their bord'ring boughs the birds
their ſweeteſt muſick make.

13 From his high chambers plenteous ſtores
He waters all the hills;
And with the fruits of thoſe his works
the earth He richly fills.

14 For beaſts He makes the graſs to grow,
and herbs for human uſe;
He makes the earth for ev'ry one
their various food produce.

15 To glad man's heart He make the earth
to bring forth grapes for wine;
Heart-ſtrengthing bread, and ſuppling oil
to make his face to ſhine.

16 JEHOVAH's great and lofty trees
with ſap thence filled are;
The cedars of mount Lebanon,
which He hath planted there.

17 Upon their branches cheerful birds
quite fearleſs build their neſt;
And lodg'd aloft on ſtately firs
the ſtorks ſecurely reſt.

18 The

18 The tow'ring mountains for wild goats
places of refuge are;
The clefts of rocks for feebler tribes,
who make their dwelling there.

19 The changing moon He conſtitutes
the ſeaſons forth to ſhow;
The ſun his time of going down
exactly makes to know.

20 Thou doſt the earth with darkneſs ſpread,
and night ſucceeds the day;
When wild beaſts creeping from the woods,
are bold through fields to ſtray.

21 Young lions then range here and there,
and hunt for prey abroad:
But when they find no prey, they roar,
and call for meat to God.

22 But when the ſun begins to riſe,
and makes the ſhades to fly,
They all retire to hide themſelves
and cloſe in dens they lie.

23 Then man goes forth with chearfulneſs
his labours to begin;
And plies his work throughout the day,
till evening calls him in.

[3 *Part.*]

24 How various are thy works, O Lord!
and with what wiſdom made!
Thy riches fill the earth within,
and ev'n all over ſpread.

25 So is this great and ſpacious ſea,
where ſwarms of creatures creep;
And ſhoals of fiſh both ſmall and great,
which traverſe through the deep.

26 There ſail the ſhips amidſt the waves,
[thy winds give them their way.]
And there's the great Leviathan,
Thou mad'ſt therein to play.

27 All

27 All theſe on thee ſubmiſſive wait,
and on thy care depend,
That Thou their Vigour to renew
may'ſt food in ſeaſon ſend.

28 That which Thou kindly giv'ſt to them,
they gather for their food;
Thy lib'ral hand Thou op'neſt wide,
and they are fill'd with good.

29 But when from them Thou hid'ſt thy face,
they troubled are and mourn;
Thou tak'ſt away their breath, they die,
and to their duſt return.

30 Thou ſend'ſt thy ſpirit forth, and we
a new creation view;
And with freſh animals the earth
doſt conſtantly renew.

[4 *Part.*]

31 The glory of JEHOVAH ſhall
laſt to eternity:
JEHOVAH ſhall in all his works
rejoice exceedingly.

32 If on the earth He turns his eye,
it trembles at his look:
If He the mountains does but touch,
they riſe into a ſmoke.

33 I'll to the LORD ſing chearfully
throughout my life always;
Yea, while I have my being, I
will to my God ſing praiſe.

34 With meditations upon Him
I ſhall be ſweetly fed;
And ever in JEHOVAH I
ſhall be exceeding glad.

35 Sinners from earth ſhall be conſum'd,
no more the wicked be:
O thou my ſoul JEHOVAH bleſs:
ſing HALLELUJAH, * ye.

PSALM CV.

1 O To JEHOVAH give ye thanks,
and call upon his name;
Among the people ſhow his deeds
and ſpread abroad his fame.
2 To Him with raiſed voices ſing,
ſing pſalms to Him with joy:
In telling all his wondrous works
your grateful tongues employ.

3 To glory in his holy name
with due reſpect accord:
And let the hearts of all rejoice
who humbly ſeek the LORD.
4 Seek ye the LORD moſt earneſtly,
his ſaving pow'r implore:
O ſeek the ſhinings of his face,
and ſeek them evermore!

5 Recall to mind what He hath wrought,
each admirable deed,
His wonders, and the judgments which
did from his mouth proceed.

[2 *Part.*]

6 O ye the ſeed of Abraham,
his ſervant and his friend,
And ye the choſen race who from
his Jacob dear deſcend.
7 JEHOVAH the Almighty is
by covenant our God:
And his moſt righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His covenant He ever minds,
the word He did command,
Ev'n to a thouſand ages down,
unſhaken ſtill to ſtand.
9 The covenant which firſt He made
with faithful Abraham;
And then to Iſaac with an oath
He did renew the ſame; 10 And

10 And then to Jacob for a law,
He made it firm and ſure,
A covenant to Iſrael
which ever ſhould endure.
11 Wherein He ſaid, 'I will to you
'the land of Canaan give,
'The lot of your inheritance,
'where you and your's ſhall live.'

12 And when in number they were ſmall
againſt their foes to ſtand;
Yea, at the firſt but very few,
and ſtrangers in the land;
13 When they thro' various nations went,
from realm to realm remov'd;
14 He ſuffer'd none to do them wrong,
but kings for them reprov'd.

15 He ſaid to thoſe who ſat on thrones,
let no preſumptuous arm
Dare touch my dear anointed ones,
nor do my prophets harm.

[3 *Part.*]

16 He call'd a famine on the land,
and break the ſtaff of bread.
17 But he before had ſent a man
by whom they ſhould be fed:
Joſeph was into Egypt ſold,
and there a ſlave was made;
18 Whoſe feet with fetters hurt, his ſoul
was pierc'd, in irons laid.

19 Till in due time the bleſſed word
of inſpiration came,
A revelation from the LORD,
that try'd and clear'd his name:
20 And then the king commandment gave,
that he enlarg'd ſhould be;
The ſov'reign of the nation ſent
and ſet him fully free.

21 Yea

21 Yea made him ruler of his houſe,
the chief of all his land;
And all the ſubſtance he poſſeſs'd
committed to his hand.
22 With full commiſſion, at his will
his princes to control,
And teach his wiſeſt ſenators
the wiſdom how to rule.

23 His father Iſr'el, with his houſe,
then into Egypt came;
And Jacob was a ſojourner
within the land of Ham.

[4 *Part.*]

24 His people then exceedingly
He multiplied there,
And made them mightier than thoſe
who their oppreſſors were.
25 Their hearts then turn'd that they to hate
his people, did ariſe;
And with his ſervants craftily
to deal, did they deviſe.

26 His ſervant Moſes then He ſent,
Aaron his choſen too;
27 Who did within the land of Ham
His ſigns and wonders ſhow.
28 He darkneſs ſent, and made it dark:
all things his word obey:
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and He their fiſh did ſlay.

30 Great ſwarms of frogs ſpread o'er their land;
yea chambers of their kings:
31 His word all ſorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
32 For rain he pour'd down ſtorms of hail;
flames on their land he ſent:
33 When He their vines and fig-trees ſmote,
yea all their trees He rent.

34 He

34 He ſpake, and caterpillars came,
and locuſts ſwarm'd around;
35 Which eat the herbs of all their fields,
and fruits of all their ground.
36 Then in one dreadful night He ſlew
their firſt-born thro' the land,
The chief of all their ſtrength, ev'n by
a mighty angel's hand.

[5 *Part.*]

37 But thence with gold and ſilver He
His people made to paſs;
Nor had they one among their tribes
that faint or feeble was.
38 All Egypt was exceeding glad,
to ſee them thence depart;
So great a fear of Jacob's race,
had ſeiz'd on ev'ry heart.

39 By day he for a cov'ring ſpread
a cloud; and in the night
He made it like a ſhining fire,
to give them kindly light.
40 He brought them living quails for food,
when fleſh they aſk'd to have;
And ſatisfy'd them with the bread
which then from heav'n He gave.

41 He open'd wide the flinty rock,
there guſhed out a ſtream;
Which through the dry and deſart land
in rivers follow'd them.
42 He on his holy promiſes,
and ſervant Abr'ham thought:
43 With joy his people, and with ſongs
He forth his choſen brought.

44 And then to them the pleaſant lands
He of the heathen gave,
That of the nations labours they
inheritance might have.

45 That

45 That they his ſtatutes might obſerve
in perfect purity;
And in full freedom keep his laws:
ſing HALLELUJAH * ye!

PSALM CVI.

1 SING HALLELUJAH! to the LORD
give thanks; for good is He,
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
ev'n to eternity.
2 Who can the LORD's great pow'rs † declare,
or ſet forth all his praiſe?
3 Bleſſed are they who judgment keep,
and juſtice do always.

4 LORD mind me with the favour Thou
doſt to thy people bear;
And with thy great ſalvation me
to viſit now appear.
5 That I may ſee thy nation's good
which Thou haſt made thy choice;
And glory with thy heritage,
and in their joy rejoice.

[2 *Part.*]

6 We with our fathers ſinned have,
have ſinned ev'ry one,
Have treſpaſſed exceedingly,
and wickedly have done.
7 The mighty wonders Thou haſt wrought
in the Egyptian land,
Our fathers ſaw, but did not mind
or duly underſtand:

Nor did they mind the multitude
of thy benignities; *
But at the ſea, at the red ſea,
they made thy wrath to riſe.

† *Hebrew, Septuagint,* ancient *Latin,* and *Arabick.*

8 Nevertheleſs He ſaved them
ev'n for his own name's ſake;
That thereby He his ſov'reign pow'r
moſt manifeſt might make.

9 For He the mighty ſea rebuk'd,
and made before Him fly;
And through the depths He led them ſafe,
as through a deſart dry.

10 From his high hand who hated them
He timely did them ſave;
And from the hand of mighty foes
a full redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one was left alive;

12 Then they his word believ'd, and praiſe
to Him in ſongs did give.

[3 *Part.*]

13 Yet ſoon did they his mighty works
ungratefully forget;
Nor for his ſov'reign counſel would
with due ſubmiſſion wait.

14 But journeying in the wilderneſs,
they luſted ſhamefully;
And in the deſart would preſume
the glorious God to try.

15 And yet the things which they requir'd
He gave them to the full;
But leaneſs at the ſame time ſent
into their pining ſoul.

16 They envy'd Moſes in the camp,
tho' their great prophet known;
And with him Aaron their high prieſt,
JEHOVAH's holy one.

17 The earth her mouth then op'ned wide,
and Dathan did devour,
With proud Abiram's company,
and hid with dreadful roar.

18 Amon

18 Among the reſt who mutiny'd,
a fire was kindled then,
Whoſe flame purſu'd and ſoon conſum'd
thoſe daring impious men.

19 They made a calf of melted gold,
while they at Horeb were;
And ſtupidly they worſhipped
the molten image there.
20 Thus they moſt fooliſhly exchang'd
Him that their glory was,
For the baſe likeneſs of an ox,
that feeding lives on graſs.

21 They quite forgot the glorious God,
who had their ſaviour been;
By whom ſuch mighty things perform'd
they had in Egypt ſeen:
22 The wondrous works which He had done
in Ham's aſtoniſh'd land,
The fearful things at the red ſea
wrought by his ſov'reign hand.

23 He ſaid then, He would them deſtroy,
if Moſes in that day
Had not ſtood in the dreadful breach,
and turn'd his wrath away.

[4 *Part.*]

24 Yea they deſpis'd the pleaſant land,
and would not truſt his word;
25 But murm'ring in their tents, refus'd
to hearken to the LORD.
26 To make them in the deſart fall,
He lifted up his hand;
27 Among the nations to diſperſe
their race in ev'ry land.

28 To Baal-peor they join'd themſelves,
made off'rings to the dead;
29 With theſe devices Him provok'd;
the plague among them ſpread.

30 But Phineas roſe, and judgment wrought,
whereon the plague did ceaſe:
31 Which to all ages is to Him
accounted righteouſneſs.

32 Yea at the ſtreams of Meribah
they there incens'd Him ſo,
That ev'n with Moſes for their ſakes
it grievouſly did go:
33 Their provocations were ſo great,
his patient ſpirit ſtir'd,
That with his lips he ſpake in haſte
an unadviſed word.

[5 *Part.*]

34 They did not, at the LORD's command,
the impious nations ſlay;
35 But with the heathen mix'd themſelves,
and learnt their works and way.
36 They ſerv'd their idols, which to them
a fatal ſnare became;
37 Their ſons and daughters ſacrific'd
to devils in the flame.

38 The blood of innocents they ſhed,
to Canaan's idols vile;
Their children's blood they ſacrific'd,
and did the land defile.
39 Then with their deteſtable works
themſelves polluted they;
And with devices of their own
a whoring went aſtray.

40 JEHOVAH's wrath was kindled then
againſt his people more;
So that his own inheritance
He greatly did abhor.

41 He gave them to the heathen's pow'r,
into their haters hand;
42 Their foes oppreſs'd them, and they were
enſlav'd to their command.

43 He

43 He many a time deliver'd them;
but with their councils ſo
They Him provok'd, that for their ſins
again He brought them low.

44 Yet He regarded their diſtreſs,
whene'er He heard their cry;
45 And He his covenant for them
recall'd to memory:
46 Yea, in his mercies multitude
did He repent; and made
Them to be pity'd of all thoſe
who them had captive led.

47 O ſave us in this darkſome day,
O LORD our mighty God;
Thy people gather where diſpers'd,
in gentile lands abroad:
That ſo we to thy holy name
may render thanks always,
And all together joyfully,
may triumph in thy praiſe.

48 The LORD, the God of Iſrael
be bleſs'd eternally;
And let all people ſay, AMEN:
ſing HALLELUJAH * ye.

PSALM CVII. [*The Goodneſs of the* LORD]

[1. *To Captives and Travellers.*]

1 O To JEHOVAH give ye thanks,
becauſe moſt good is He,
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
ev'n to eternity.
2 Let the redeemed of the LORD
thus of his mercy ſay;
Whom He hath from the hand of foes
redeem'd and brought away.

3 From all the lands wherein they were
diſperſed and diſtreſs'd,
Hath gather'd from the north, the ſea, *
the eaſt and from the weſt.

4 They wandred thro' the wilderneſs
in an untrodden way;
No habitable town they found,
nor place wherein to ſtay.
5 With hunger were they famiſhed,
with thirſt extremely dry;
Their ſouls were in them overwhelm'd,
and ready were to die.

6 But then they to JEHOVAH cry'd
in their extreme diſtreſs;
And He them ſet at liberty
from all their anguiſhes.
7 For then along He led them in
a right tho' trackleſs way,
Glad to a town inhabited,
where they might ſafely ſtay.

8 O that men would JEHOVAH praiſe
for his great goodneſs then,
And for his many wondrous works
wrought for the ſons of men.
9 For he the thirſty, longing ſoul
refreſhing ſatisfies:
And He the hungry ſoul with good
ev'n to the full ſupplies.

[2. *To Priſoners.*]

10 Such as ſhut up, in darkneſs dwell,
and in death's ſhade abide;
Who are in great affliction bound,
and faſt in irons ty'd.
11 Becauſe againſt the words of God
they did as rebels riſe,
And counſels of the higheſt One
did daringly deſpiſe:

12 Therefore

12 Therefore with ſlaviſh labour * He
their hearts brought wholly down:
Under their burdens down they fell,
and helper there was none.
13 But then they to JEHOVAH cry
in their extreme diſtreſs;
And He them ſets at liberty,
from all their anguiſhes.

14 He them out of their darkneſs brought,
and from death's ſhade He took;
And all the chains which bound them faſt
He all to pieces broke.
15 O that men would JEHOVAH praiſe
for his great goodneſs then,
And for his many wondrous works
wrought for the ſons of men.

16 For He hath into ſhivers broke
the gates of ſolid braſs,
Aſunder cut the iron bars,
and let the pris'ners paſs.

[3. *To the Sick.*]

17 Fools for their bold iniquities
and ſins, afflicted are:
18 Their ſouls all meat abhor,
to gates of death draw near.
19 But then they to JEHOVAH cry
in their extreme diſtreſs;
And He them ſets at liberty
from all their anguiſhes.

20 He ſent his word of ſov'reign pow'r,
and to them healing gave;
And graciouſly deliver'd them
from death and from the grave.
21 O that men would JEHOVAH praiſe
for his great goodneſs then,
And for his many wondrous works
wrought for the ſons of men.

22 And of their thanks the ſacrifice
let them with pleaſure bring;
And while his works they tell abroad,
with gladneſs ſhout and ſing.

[4. *To thoſe who go to Sea.*]

23 All thoſe who down into the ſeas
in floating ſhips deſcend,*
And venture on the waters great,
their buſineſs to attend;
24 They there JEHOVAH's mighty works
with waking eyes behold,
And in the moving deeps they ſee
his wonders manifold.

25 For He commands, and inſtantly
the ſtormy winds ariſe,
Which drive the ſwelling waves along,
and raiſe them to the ſkies.
26 They mount to heav'n, and down they rowl
to dreadful depths again;
Their ſouls quite faint and melt away
with anxiouſneſs and pain.

27 As drunkards ſtagger to and fro,
they reel, with tempeſts toſs'd;
They are as men of ſenſe bereft,
and all their ſkill is loſt.
28 But then they to JEHOVAH cry
in their extreme diſtreſs,
And He then brings them ſpeedily
from all their anguiſhes.

29 He turns the ſtorm into a calm,
at his almighty will;
So that the raging waves thereof
grow peaceable and ſtill.
30 Then they rejoice, becauſe at reſt
they find themſelves to be:
So them He to the haven brings,
which they had long'd to ſee.

31 O that men would JEHOVAH praiſe,
for his great goodneſs then,
And for his many wondrous works,
wrought for the ſons of men.
32 In all the congregation great
Him let them highly raiſe;
And where th' aſſembled elders ſit
unite to ſpread his praiſe.

[5. *To Huſbandmen.*]

33 He to a deſart turns a land
where rivers did abound;
And where the ſprings of water flow'd,
into a thirſty ground.
34 A fruitful land to barrenneſs
He turns becauſe of ſin,
For the provoking wickedneſs
of thoſe who dwell therein.

35 Then He the barren wilderneſs
with pools enriching fills,
And turns the dry and thirſty land
to ſprings and flowing rills.
36 And there for dwelling He a place
does to the hungry give;
Where they may ſocial towns prepare,
and pleaſantly may live.

37 Where they may fruitful vineyards plant,
and ſow the fertile fields,
And may receive the rich increaſe,
which ev'ry harveſt yields.
38 Yea he ſo greatly bleſſes them,
He multiplies their race,
And in his goodneſs ſuffers not
their cattle to decreaſe.

39 And when they are diminiſhed,
and for their ſins brought low,
Beneath oppreſſion, tyranny
and grief are made to bow;

40 Then He on princes pours contempt,
and cauſes them to ſtray,
And wander in a wilderneſs,
wherein they find no way.

41 But he from deep affliction makes
the poor on high to riſe;
And like to multiplying flocks
He makes their families.

42 All this the righteous ſhall behold,
and will rejoice to view:
But all, aſham'd, ſhall ſtop their mouths,
who wickedneſs will do.

43 Whoſo is wiſe and will obſerve
theſe things attentively,
He ſhall the goodneſs of the LORD
with pleaſing wonder ſee.

PSALM CVIII.

A Song or Pſalm of David.

1 O GOD, my heart is fix'd; I'll ſing,
yea with my glory praiſe:

2 Awake my pſaltery and harp;
my ſelf I'll early raiſe.

3 Thy praiſe, O LORD, will I proclaim
among the people round;
Among the nations I with ſongs
thy praiſes will reſound.

4 For thy benignity is great,
ev'n to the heav'ns on high;
And thy eternal truth extends,
up to the cloudy ſky.

5 Above the ſtarry firmament
exalt thy ſelf, O GOD;
And o'er the ſpacious earth diſplay
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thoſe who thy beloved are
may quite deliver'd be:
O do Thou ſave with thy right hand,
and anſwer give to me.

7 GO

7 GOD in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
and I'll triumph with joy;
Shechem divide, and Succoth's vale,
meaſure for mine will I.

8 Gilead is mine, Manaſſeh mine;
who both eſpouſe my cauſe;
Ephraim is of my ſtrength the head,
and Judah gives my laws.

9 Moab I will my waſhpot make ‖;
my ſhoe o'er Edom fling ‖;
And over Paleſtina's land
I will in triumph ſing.

10 Who will me to the city lead,
ſo ſtrongly fortify'd?
And who will into Edom's land
me and my army guide?

11 Didſt Thou not caſt us off, O GOD?
yet ſtill we look to thee:
Wilt Thou not with our armies go,
and GOD our leader be?

12 O from our trouble give us help;
for man's help vain is known;

13 Thro' GOD we ſhall do valiantly;
and He'll our foes tread down.

PSALM CIX. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 HOLD not thy peace, O GOD my praiſe;
2 For op'ned wide at me
Are wicked and deceitful mouths,
with tongues of falſity.

3 With words of ſpiteful hatred they
encompaſs me around;
And fight againſt me, tho' no cauſe
in me they ever found.

4 They for my love became my foes;
yet I for them did pray;

5 Ill they reward me for my good,
and hate for love repay.

[2 *Part.*]

‖ See the Notes on *Pſalm* lx. 8.

[2 *Part.*]

6 But Thou wilt ſet a wicked one
o'er him to have command;
And at his right hand always ſhall
the troubler Satan ſtand.
7 When he to judgment comes, he ſhall
be wicked found therein;
His pray'rs ſhall aggravations be
of his preſumptuous ſin.

8 His days ſhall be but few; his charge
another man ſhall take;
9 Thou wilt his children fatherleſs,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children ſhall be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their places deſolate
ſhall ſeek for a ſupply.

11 Extortioners ſhall ſeize on all
that to him appertains;
And ſtrangers ſpoil the fruits of all
his labours, care and pains.
12 None to him favour ſhall extend,
nor to his orphans ſhow;
13 His race ſhall fail, nor ſhall their names
the age ſucceeding know.

14 Their fathers wickedneſs ſhall be
remembred by the LORD;
And how their mother did tranſgreſs,
ſhall ſtill be on record.
15 They ſhall before JEHOVAH's face
appear continually,
Until he wholly from the earth
cuts off their memory.

16 Becauſe he did no mercy mind,
but perſecute the poor;
That he might ſlay afflicted ones
whoſe hearts were broke before.

17 As

17 As he did bitter curſing love,
curſes ſhall on him lie;
As he delighted not to bleſs,
bleſſing ſhall from him fly.
18 As he with curſes cloath'd himſelf;
like water they ſhall flow
Into his bowels, and like oil
into his bones ſhall go.

19 Like an encloſing garment, they
ſhall compaſs him around;
And as a girdle conſtantly
they ſhall on him be bound.
20 Thus will JEHOVAH deal with * thoſe
my ſpiteful enemies;
Who evil ſpeak againſt my ſoul, ‡
againſt my life ‡ deviſe.

[3 *Part.*]

21 But *Lord* JEHOVAH, * deal Thou well
for thy name ſake with me:
Becauſe thy mercies tender are,
O ſet me quickly free.
22 For I afflicted am and weak,
and helpleſs and oppreſs'd; ‖
My heart moſt deeply wounded is,
and pained in my breaſt.

23 Like to the ſhadow far declin'd,
ſo far away I'm gone;
And as the locuſt with the wind,
am toſſed up and down.
24 By faſting long and frequently
my knees are feeble grown;
And ſo much waſted is my fleſh,
that all its fat is gone.

25 I'm

‡ The *Hebrew* ſignifies *Life* as well as *Soul*, and *Both* may be intended.

‖ The *Hebrew* ſeems to comprize all theſe Ideas: See *Schindler* and *Martin Albert*.

As

25 I'm a reproach among my foes,
who mock me as forlorn;
And always when they look on me,
they ſhake their heads with ſcorn.
26 Help me JEHOVAH, O my God,
in mercy ſave Thou me.
27 That all may know this is thy hand,
that, LORD, 'tis done by Thee.

28 When me they curſe, do Thou me bleſs:
let them aſham'd be made,
When they riſe up; but O then let
thy ſervant's heart be glad.
29 So ſhall my ſpiteful enemies
be cloathed all with ſhame;
And their confuſion ſhall like as
a mantle cover them.

30 But I will greatly thank the LORD,
and with my mouth aloud,
Will joyful praiſes to Him ſing
among the multitude.
31 For at the right hand of the poor
He ſtands to reſcue them
From thoſe who judge unrighteouſly,
and would their ſouls condemn.

PSALM CX. *A Pſalm of* David.

[*The Exaltation, Reign, Prieſthood and Victories of* CHRIST.]

1 JEHOVAH to my *Lord* † hath ſaid,
Sit Thou on high at my right hand,
Till I thy foes thy footſtool make,
On which Thou ſhalt in triumph ſtand.
2 JEHOVAH out of Zion-hill
The ſceptre of thy ſtrength will ſend:
And in the midſt of all thy foes
Thou ſhalt thy reigning pow'r extend.

3 But

† The *Hebrew* is ADONAI; and ſignifies, The MESSIAH. *Mat.* xxii. 42—44.

3 But in thy day of conqu'ring pow'r
Thy people ſhall be made moſt free;
And will moſt freely Thee obey
In all the joys of liberty. ‡
And as from early morning's womb
The drops of dew ſhine o'er the ground,
So ſhall thy num'rous youths be ſeen
In holy beauties all around.

4 JEHOVAH never will repent
Of what reſolvedly He ſwore;
In likeneſs of Melchizedek,
Thou art a prieſt for evermore.
5 This ſov'reign and almighty *Lord*, †
Who ſits on high at thy right hand,
Shall in his day of wrath ſtrike through
The haughty kings that Him withſtand.

6 He ſhall among the heathen judge,
And fill their places with the ſlain,
And wound to death the cruel heads
Who over many regions reign.
7 He, of th' enlivening brook ſhall drink,
As in his way to victory;
Then with freſh ardour ſhall go on. ‖
Triumph, and lift his head on high.

PSALM CXI.

1 SING HALLELUJAH! praiſe the LORD
I will with all my mind,
Where upright ones in private meet,
and are in publick join'd.

2 JEHOVAH's

‡ In *Hebrew* 'tis—*Thy People ſhall be* WILLINGNESSES *in the Day of thy Power*: Which Words are ſo full of Senſe as to intimate all theſe delightful Sentiments.

† In *Hebrew* 'tis ADONAI—to ſignify 'tis the ſame Perſon mentioned in the *latter Part* of the *firſt Line* of the *Pſalm*, who is placed *at the Right Hand of* JEHOVAH: and all this is therefore implied.

‖ The Words plainly ſignify, That on his drinking of the Brook in the Way, He ſhould be wondrouſly refreſhed and enlivened.

2 JEHOVAH's works are wondrous great,
and ſhow his boundleſs might;
And are ſought out by ev'ry ſoul,
who views them with delight.

3 His work is glorious majeſty,
and comely honour is;
And to perpetual ages ſtands *
that righteouſneſs of his.

4 His works moſt marvellous He made
ſtill to be kept in mind:
Full of compaſſion is the LORD,
moſt merciful and kind.

5 A portion of fit food He gives
to all who fear his name;
And ever will He bear in mind
his covenant with them.

6 He of his work the mighty pow'r
did to his people ſhow,
In that the heathens heritage
He did on them beſtow.

[2 *Part.*]

7 Unſhaken truth and judgment are
the working of his hands,
Sure all his threatnings, promiſes,
and ſure all his commands. ‖

8 They firmly are eſtabliſhed
to perpetuity;
And are fulfill'd and perfected
in truth and equity.

9 He to his flock redemption ſent:
that covenant of his
For ever He ordain'd: his name
holy and rev'rend is.

10 The

‖ As the judicious *A. Jackſon* obſerves—GOD's *Commands* in the *Scripture Senſe* of the *Word* include his Statutes, Promiſes and Threatnings, all inſeperably joined together.

10 The LORD's fear the beginning is
of wiſdom: they are wiſe
Who do his will: and evermore
endures his higheſt praiſe.

PSALM CXII.

1 SING Hallelujah! * O how bleſs'd,
The man who doth Jehovah fear;
Who alſo takes a great delight
In keeping his commands with care.
2 His ſeed ſhall multiply on earth,
Be great and proſper mightily:
The righteous race of righteous men
Shall bleſſed be abundantly.

3 Riches and wealth ſhall fill his houſe;
His righteouſneſs no end ſhall find;
4 Light in his darkneſs ſhall ariſe;
He's juſt, compaſſionate and kind.
5 A good man lends, and favour ſhews,
And his affairs with judgment * guides:
6 Surely he never ſhall be mov'd;
For ever dear his name abides.

7 Ill tydings ſhall not him diſmay;
His heart fix'd, on the LORD relies;
8 His heart ſo firm, he never fears
While he looks on his enemies.
9 He kindneſſes diſperſes round,
And gives the poor a meet ſupply;
His righteouſneſs ſhall ever laſt;
His horn in honour riſe on high.

10 The wicked this ſhall ſee and grieve,
And gnaſh their teeth and melt away;
While all their ill deſires and aims,
Shall fail and utterly decay.

PSALM

PSALM CXIII.

1 SING HALLELUJAH! ſing his praiſe,
O all ye ſervants of the LORD:
JEHOVAH's great and glorious name
O praiſe ye all with one accord.
2 O bleſſed be JEHOVAH's name,
From this time to eternity:
3 From ſun-riſe to his going down
JEHOVAH's name ſhall praiſed be.

4 O'er all the nations of the world
The great JEHOVAH reigns on high:
Yonder his brighteſt glory ſhines,
Yonder above the ſtarry ſky.
5 To God our LORD who dwells above,
Who ever can compared be?
6 Who all that is in heav'n and earth
Humbles himſelf to mind and ſee.

7 Out of the duſt he raiſes up
The ſlighted man of low degree;
And from the dunghill needy men
Surprizingly lift up doth He.
8 That He may them advance on high,
And ev'n along with princes ſeat;
Yea thoſe who of his people are
The princes chief in pow'r and ſtate.

9 He makes the barren woman keep
Her houſe with pleaſure, and to be
Of babes a mother full of joy.
Sing therefore HALLELUJAH * ye.

PSALM CXIV.

1 WHEN Iſr'el Egypt left,
and Jacob's family
Did from a barb'rous † people there
march forth triumphantly;
2 Then Judah was ordain'd
to guard his holy place;
But the whole hoſt of Iſrael
His choice dominion was.

† So the *Hebrew*, and *all* the *ancient* Verſions.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and fled;
and Jordan back did flow;
4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs
the hills leap'd to and fro.
5 Thou ſea! what made thee fly?
thou Jordan back to flow?
6 Ye mountains leap like rams? ye hills
like lambs leap to and fro?

7 Before the mighty *Lord*, † [† *Adon.*]
tremble O earth for fear,
While the dread preſence of the God
of Jacob doth appear!
8 Who made the ſolid rock
melt into pools below;
To ſprings of water turn'd the flint,
and made the flint to flow.

PSALM CXV.

1 NOt to us, LORD, not to us,
but all the glory take
To thine own name, both for thy truth
and ſov'reign mercy's ſake.
2 Why ſhould the taunting heathen cry,
"where is the God they own?"
3 Our God in heav'n ſits high enthron'd,
and what he pleas'd hath done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold;
men's handy work are they,
5 Mouths have they, but they cannot ſpeak
and eyes, but cannot ſee.
6 Ears have they, but they cannot hear;
noſes, but ſavour not:
7 Have hands and feet, but cannot move;
nor murmur * in * their throat.

8 Such ſenſeleſs ſtocks are they themſelves,
who did theſe idols frame;
And ſuch are all who to them pray
and put their truſt in them.

[2 *Part.*]

[2 *Part.*]

9 O Iſr'el, truſt ye in the LORD;
your help and ſhield is He:
10 O Aaron's houſe, truſt in the LORD;
your ſhield and help He'll be.
11 Who fear the LORD, truſt in the LORD;
He is your help and ſhield.
12 The LORD hath mindful been of us;
his bleſſing He will yield.

The houſe of Iſra'l bleſs He will;
the houſe of Aaron bleſs.
13 He will bleſs all who fear the LORD,
the greater and the leſs.
14 To you JEHOVAH will, to you
and to your children add:
15 You are the bleſſed of the LORD,
that heav'n and earth has made.

16 The heav'ns of heav'ns are all the LORD's,
where He his glory ſhows:
But ev'n on Adam's * offſpring He
the ſpacious earth beſtows.
17 Not any praiſe to JAH * on high
can from the dead aſcend;
No praiſe from thoſe who to the place
of ſilence deep deſcend.

18 But we th' eternal JAH * will bleſs,
who yet alive are ſeen,
From this time forth for evermore,
ſing HALLELUJAH then!

PSALM CXVI.

1 I Love, becauſe JEHOVAH doth
my voice and pray'r * ſtill hear;
2 And all my days will call on Him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
3 The cords of death on ev'ry ſide
begirt me faſt around:
The pains of hell laid hold on me:
grief and diſtreſs I found.

4 Th

4 Then on JEHOVAH's name I call'd,
and earneſtly did cry;
'O LORD! deliver Thou my ſoul
'in my extremity.'
5 JEHOVAH juſt and gracious is;
our God moſt kind alſo.
6 The LORD the ſimple keeps, and He
me ſav'd when I was low.

7 O now my ſoul, do thou return
to thy delightful reſt,
Becauſe the LORD hath bounteouſly
Himſelf to thee expreſs'd.
8 Becauſe Thou haſt my ſoul from death
now ſet at liberty:
Mine eyes from tears, my ſliding feet
from falling haſt ſet free.

9 Therefore I'll walk before the LORD,
in his appointed ways,
While in the land of living ones
He lengthens out my days.

[2 *Part.*]

10 I did believe, and therefore ſpake,
I great affliction bear;
11 Then in diſtreſs and haſte I ſaid,
that all men liars are.
12 But O JEHOVAH! what returns
ſhall I now make to Thee?
For all the many benefits
Thou haſt beſtow'd on me.

13 I'll take the cup of ſaving health
and on the LORD's name call:
14 I'll pay the LORD my vows, yea now,
before his people all.
15 In preſence of JEHOVAH is
eſteem'd exceeding dear
The death of ev'ry one of thoſe
his gracious ſaints who are.

16 I verily thy ſervant am,
thy ſervant, LORD, am I,
And of thy handmaid am the ſon,
my bands Thou did'ſt untie.

17 The ſacrifice of thankfulneſs
I'll offer up to Thee;
And I upon JEHOVAH's name
will call continually.
18 The vows which in diſtreſs I made,
I to the LORD will pay,
In preſence of his people all,
without the leaſt delay.

19 Within *Jehovah*'s courts therefore
I gladly pay my vow,
In midſt of thee, Jeruſalem!
ſing HALLELUJAH * now!

PSALM CXVII.

1 O All ye nations of the world,
JEHOVAH praiſe always!
And all ye people ev'ry where,
ſet forth his higheſt praiſe!
2 For great his kindneſs is to us,
and flows for ever free;
JEHOVAH's truth will never fail,
ſing HALLELUJAH * ye!

[*Long Metre.*]

1 O All ye nations of the world,
To praiſe the LORD with joy combine!
And all ye people ev'ry where
To Him in ſongs of praiſes join!
2 For his moſt wondrous grace abounds,
And flows to us for ever free;
JEHOVAH's truth will never fail,
Therefore ſing HALLELUJAH * ye!

PSAL

PSALM CXVIII.

1 O Praiſe the LORD, for He is good,
his mercies ne'er decay:
2 And that his mercies ever laſt,
let thankful Iſr'el ſay.
3 Their ſenſe of his eternal love
let Aaron's houſe declare:
4 And that it fails not, let all ſay,
all who *Jehovah* fear.

5 To the almighty JAH * I cry'd
in my extreme diſtreſs;
And JAH * on high me heard, and brought
into this happy place.
6 The LORD is for me; I'll not fear
what man to me can do:
7 The LORD is with my helping friends;
and I will face ‡ my foe.

8 'Tis better on the LORD to truſt,
than truſt in man's defence;
9 Better to truſt the LORD than place
in princes confidence.

[2 *Part.*]

10 All nations round environ'd ‖ me,
deſign'd my fatal fall;
But in JEHOVAH's mighty name
I overcame them all.
11 They compaſs'd me, again, again,
and try'd my utter fall;
But in JEHOVAH's mighty name
I did ſubdue † them all.

12 Like

‡ So the *Hebrew* and *Syriack*: i. e. Face with Courage, and Confidence of Victory. The *Septuagint* renders it—*diſdain*; and the *Arabick*—overcome.

‖ The *Sept. Syr. Arab. Æthiop.* and *Jerom*, as alſo *Tremelius* and *Junius*, *Piſcator*, *Ainſworth*, *De Muis*, *Rivet* and *Geir*, render theſe Conqueſts as being *paſt*, and here mentioned as Encouragements to hope for *future* Victories.

† So the *Æthiopick*: or, *cut them down*; as *Montanus*, *Piſcator*, *Ainſworth*, *Rivet* and *Geir*.

12 Like angry bees they round me ſwarm'd,
rag'd like a thorny flame;
Yet quenched and deſtroyed were,
but in JEHOVAH's name.
13 When they puſh'd hard to beat me down,
JEHOVAH helped me.
14 The mighty JAH * my ſtrength, my ſong,
and ſaving help is He.

15 In tents of righteous men is heard
the voice of health and joy:
The LORD's right hand gives mighty ſtrength ‡
and works moſt mightily. ‡
16 JEHOVAH by his mighty pow'r
advances them on high: ‡
The Lord's right hand gives mighty ſtrength ‡
and works moſt mightily. ‡

[3 *Part.*]

17 I ſhall not die, but longer live,
and gratefully declare
The works of our almighty JAH, *
how wonderful they are.
18 For JAH hath ſorely me chaſtiz'd,
till juſt of life bereav'd:
But kindly from the gates of death,
my fainting life repriev'd.

19 O ſet wide open now to me
the gates of righteouſneſs;
And I will enter them, and there
the praiſe of JAH * confeſs.
20 This gate, JEHOVAH's bleſſed gate,
into his houſe doth lead:
The righteous love to enter in;
and entering in are glad.

21 Among theſe righteous ones I'll be,
and praiſe on Thee beſtow;
For Thou haſt heard me, and to Thee
I my ſalvation owe.

22 The

‡ See the *Hebrew, Septuagint, Syriack* and *Arabick.*

22 The ſtone ‖ the builders did deſpiſe,
and utterly diſclaim,
Is now the chief and corner ſtone,
which bears up all the frame.
23 This work JEHOVAH's mighty pow'r
hath brought to paſs alone;
And we in great amazement ſtand,
to ſee what He hath done.

[4 *Part.*]

24 This is the great and bleſſed day
the LORD himſelf hath made;
And we will all therein rejoice,
and be exceeding glad.
25 JEHOVAH we † now Thee beſeech
SALVATION TO AFFORD: ‡
We † humbly Thee entreat now ſend
proſperity, O LORD!
26 He that comes in JEHOVAH's name
O let him bleſſed be.
Out of JEHOVAH's houſe to you
a bleſſing wiſh do we.
27 God is JEHOVAH, who to us
hath made his light to riſe:
Bind therefore to his altar's horns
with cords, our ſacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, and I'll proclaim
for evermore thy praiſe:
Thou art my God, and thy great name
my thankful ſong ſhall raiſe.
29 O to JEHOVAH give ye thanks;
immenſely good is He,
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
ev'n to eternity.

‖ Applied to CHRIST, Mat. xxi. Acts iv. Eph. ii, 1 Pet. ii.
† So the *Chaldee*. The Word—*Ana*—which I here render —*We*—is an *Adverb*; and applicable both to the *Singular* and *Plural* Number.
‡ This Line in *Hebrew* is HOSANNA—and this *Word* and *Verſe* are plainly alluded to by the exulting Multitude applying it to CHRIST in *Mat.* xxi. 9.

PSALM CXIX.

[Every Verse *of* this Psalm *represents the superiour Excellency of the* written Word *of* God: *and under the wise Conduct of Inspiration it was compos'd with the greatest* Plainness, *without Poetical Ornaments. It must be therefore our Wisdom to represent the* Original *in its inspir'd* Simplicity, *both of Sentiments and Style, with all the Exactness possible.*]

1 HOW bless'd the upright in the way!
Who in JEHOVAH's law will go:
2 Who keep his records bless'd are they,
With all their heart who seek him too:
3 And who work not iniquity,
But in his ways strict walkers are.
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
Thy precepts with our utmost * care.

5 O that my ways establish'd * were
To keep thy statutes heedfully!
6 When I all thy commands regard,
Then be ashamed shall not I.
7 When thy just judgments I shall learn,
Thee with an upright heart I'll praise.
8 Me utterly forsake not Thou;
And I'll thy statutes keep always.

[2 *Part.*]

9 By what may youth make pure their way?
Thy word by strict attending to.
10 With all my heart I sought for Thee:
From thy commands ne'er let me go!
11 I hid thy word within my heart,
Lest I should give offence to Thee.
12 O Thou, JEHOVAH, blessed art;
Thy statutes therefore teach Thou me!

13 I all the judgments of thy mouth
Did with my faithful lips declare.
14 My joys more in thy records way,
Than in all earthly riches are.
15 I'll on thy precepts meditate,
And on thy ways mine eyes will set:
16 Thy statutes shall be my delight;
And I thy word will not forget.

[3 *Part.*

[3 *Part.*]

17 O to thy ſervant give this grace,
that I may live thy word to keep:
18 Unveil mine eyes, that I may ſee
Within thy law the wonders deep.
19 I am a ſtranger in the earth;
O never hide thy laws from me.
20 My ſoul is broken with deſire,
Thy judgments at all times to ſee.

21 Thou haſt rebuk'd the proud accurs'd,
Who from thy ſacred ſtatutes ſwerv'd.
22 Reproach and ſhame roll off * from me;
For I thy records have obſerv'd.
23 The great againſt me ſit and ſpeak,
But I thy laws my ſtudy make:
24 Thy records are my great delight,
And them my counceſſors I take.

[4 *Part.*]

25 Down to the duſt my ſoul cleaves faſt;
After thy word revive me now:
26 I told my ways, and Thou didſt hear;
Thy ſtatutes teach Thou me to know.
27 Thy precepts way O learn Thou me;
Thy wonders then * will I declare:
28 My ſoul with grief diſſolves away;
O by thy word my ſtrength repair!

29 The way of lies from me remove;
Grant me thy law's enlight'ning aid:
30 For I have choſe the way of truth;
Thy judgments I before me laid.
31 I to thy teſtimonies cleave;
O LORD ſhame on me never caſt:
32 I'll run thy precepts way with joy,
When Thou my heart enlarged haſt.

[5 *Part.*]

33 O teach me, LORD, thy ſtatutes way;
And I will from it ne'er depart:
34 Inſtruct me; and I'll keep thy law,
And it obſerve with all my heart.
35 In thy laws path make me to go;
Becauſe therein my pleaſure lies:
36 O to thy records bow my heart,
And leave it not to avarice.

37 From all vain objects turn mine eyes;
Me in thy way revive and chear.
38 O to thy ſervant keep thy word,
Who is devoted to thy fear.
39 The ſlander which I fear remove;
Good are the judgments Thou doſt give.
40 See how I for thy precepts long;
Me in thy righteouſneſs revive.

[6 *Part.*]

41 LORD, let thy mercies come to me;
After thy word, ſalvation ſhow:
42 So I my ſland'rers ſhall refute;
Becauſe thy word I truſted to.
43 The word of truth keep in my mouth,
For on thy judgments I depend.
44 So I with care will keep thy law,
With conſtancy, ev'n to the end.

45 Yea I will walk at liberty;
Becauſe I thy commandments ſeek;
46 And I before the greateſt kings
Will boldly of thy records ſpeak.
47 In thy commands which I have lov'd
My ſelf I'll greatly recreate.
48 To thy lov'd precepts lift my hands,
And on thy ſtatutes meditate.

[7 *Part*

[7 *Part.*]

49 Good to thy ſervant make thy word,
By which Thou mad'ſt me reſt on Thee:
50 My comfort in diſtreſs is this,—
Thy faithful word hath quick'ned me.
51 Tho' proud ones greatly me deride,
I have not from thy law declin'd. *
52 Thy judgments, LORD, which were of old,
I have review'd, and comfort find.

53 I'm ſtruck with horror, to behold
How impious men thy law forſake:
54 But in my houſe of pilgrimage,
Thy ſtatutes are the ſongs I make.
55 By night remembred I thy name,
O LORD, and kept thy laws have I:
56 This comfort I receiv'd ‡ becauſe
I kept thy precepts heedfully.

[8 *Part.*]

57 The LORD my choſen portion is:
I ſaid that I will keep thy word.
58 I ſought thy face * with all my heart:
After thy word, * me grace afford.
59 I view'd my ways and turn'd my feet,
Into thy teſtimonies way;
60 I haſt'ned thy commands to keep,
And made not any more delay.

61 Tho' bands of wicked men me ſpoil,
Thy laws I think on with delight.
62 I'll riſe at midnight Thee to praiſe,
Becauſe thy judgments all are right.
63 Companion to them all am I,
Who keep thy laws, and rev'rence Thee:
64 O LORD, thy mercy fills the earth,
Thy ſtatutes kindly teach Thou me.

‡ The *Syriack* renders it—*This is a Conſolation to me*: and ſo *Junius* and *Tremelius*, *Rivet* and *Glaſſius*.

[9 *Part.*]

65 O LORD, Thou with thy ſervant WELL
According to thy word haſt done:
66 Good taſte and judgment teach Thou me,
For I thy laws have reſted on.
67 Before I was chaſtiz'd, I ſtray'd;
But now to keep thy word I learn.
68 Both good Thou art, and good Thou doſt;
Thy ſtatutes cauſe me to diſcern.

69 The proud againſt me forge their lies;
Thy laws I'll keep with heart upright:
70 Their heart is grown as fat as greaſe;
But in thy law is my delight.
71 That I might well thy ſtatutes learn,
'Tis good that Thou didſt me chaſtiſe.
72 Laws of thy mouth I far above
Thouſands of gold and ſilver prize.

[10 *Part.*]

73 Thy hands have made and faſhion'd me;
Wiſdom to learn thy laws afford:
74 Who fear Thee ſhall ſee me with joy,
Becauſe I've hoped in thy word.
75 Thy judgments, LORD, are right I know,
And in thy truth * Thou chaſtneſt me:
76 After thy word, thy ſervant to,
Now let thy grace my comfort be!

77 Thy kindneſs ſhow, that I may live!
Thy law with pleaſure I peruſe.
78 Shame proud ones who me cauſeleſs wrong,
While on thy precepts I will muſe.
79 Let ſuch as fear thee, and who know
Thy teſtimonies, turn to me:
80 My heart make in thy laws entire,
That I may not aſhamed be.

[11 *Part.*]

[11 *Part.*]

81 Looking for thy ſalvation long,
My ſoul faints; yet I truſt thy word:
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word; and cry,
When wilt Thou comfort me afford?
83 I'm like a ſkin † dry'd in the ſmoke;
Yet I thy laws do not forget!
84 How long thy ſervant's days? when wilt
Thou judge the men who me beſet?

85 For me the proud have digged pits,
Which never would thy law allow:
86 For all thy laws are truth *; help me,
Whom they unrighteouſly purſue.
87 They almoſt me conſum'd on earth;
Yet from thy laws I did not ſwerve.
88 O in thy mercy me revive;
And thy mouth's records I'll obſerve.

[12 *Part.*]

89 Made faſt thy word in heav'n, O LORD,
It doth eternally endure:
90 Thy truth for ever laſts; and Thou
The earth haſt founded, and 'tis ſure:
91 By thy decree they ſtand this day;
For they all ſervants are to Thee.
92 Were not thy law my joy, I ſoon
Had periſh'd in adverſity.

93 Thy laws I'll ne'er forget; for Thou
By them haſt quickning to me brought:
94 O ſave me; for I'm wholly thine,
And careful have thy precepts ſought.
95 To ruin me the wicked watch;
But I thy teſtimonies mind:
96 Of all perfection ‡ bounds I ſee;
But Thy command is unconfin'd. ‖

† The *Hebrew* ſignifies a *Veſſel* made of a *Skin* in the *Form* of a large *Bottle*.

‡ i. e. The Perfection of all Creatures in this lower World.

‖ In it's Excellencies, Influences, Benefits.

[13 *Part.*]

97 How greatly do I love Thy law!
It daily my ſweet ſtudy grows:
98 By thy laws, ever with me, Thou
Haſt made me wiſer than my foes.
99 More than my teachers all, I know;
Becauſe thy laws my ſtudy are:
100 I know more than the ancient do;
Becauſe I keep thy laws with care.

101 From all ill ways I kept my feet;
That I might well thy word obey:
102 Becauſe thou haſt inſtructed me,
I did not from thy judgments ſtray.
103 How ſweet thy words are to my taſte!
More to my mouth than honey they:
104 I from thy precepts wiſdom gain;
And therefore hate each lying way.

[14 *Part.*]

105 Thy word is to my feet the lamp,
A ſhining light to ſhow my way:
106 I ſware, and to perform, reſolve
Thy right'ous judgments to obey.
107 I'm ſore diſtreſs'd; LORD me revive,
According to thy faithful word:
108 My mouth's free off'rings, O accept;
And me thy judgments teach, O LORD.

109 My ſoul is always in my hand,
Yet did I not thy law forget:
110 Nor from thy precepts have I ſtray'd,
Tho' ſnares for me the wicked ſet.
111 Thy word my endleſs heritage
I chuſe, as of my heart the joy:
112 My heart to do thy will I bow,
And therein all my life employ.

[15 *Part.*]

[15 *Part.*]

113 Proud, wav'ring and vain ‡ thoughts I hate;
But dearly love thy law do I:
114 My covert and my ſhield art Thou;
And on thy word I firm rely,
115 Depart from me ye wicked men;
For, keep my God's commands I muſt:
116 By thy word ſtay me; and I live,
Nor am aſhamed of my truſt.

117 Uphold me and I ſhall be ſafe;
And I thy laws will always eye:
118 Who leave thy laws Thou treadeſt down;
For their deceit is all a lie.
119 Earth's lewd, as droſs Thou throw'ſt away;
To love thy law I'm therefore led:
120 My fleſh all ſhakes for fear of Thee,
And I thy judgments greatly dread.

[16 *Part.*]

121 O, to oppreſſors, leave me not;
I judgment do and righteouſneſs:
122 For good, thy ſervant's ſurety be;
And let not proud ones me oppreſs.
123 Mine eyes for thy ſalvation fail,
And for thy word of equity.
124 In mercy with thy ſervant deal;
And all thy ſtatutes teach Thou me.

125 I am thy ſervant; make me wiſe,
Thy teſtimonies all to know:
126 'Tis time for Thee, O LORD, to work,
For men thy law aboliſh * now.
127 Hence above gold, the fineſt gold,
Thy law I love and eſtimate:
128 And all thy precepts right eſteem,
And ev'ry way of falſhood * hate.

‡ The *Hebrew* ſeems to ſignify *all theſe*; See *Glaſſius*, *Ainſworth*, *Leigh*, &c.

[17 *Part.*]

129 Replete with wonders are thy words;
Therefore my ſoul keeps them with care:
130 The op'ning of thy word gives light;
And makes them wiſe who ſimple were.
131 With open mouth for thy commands
I pant, with longings for the ſame.
132 Look on; in judgment † pity me,
As Thou doſt thoſe who love thy name.

133 By thy word, order all my ſteps;
Let no ſin over me bear ſway.
134 Save me from being oppreſs'd by man;
And I will all thy laws obey.
135 Thy face let on thy ſervant ſhine,
And me to learn thy ſtatutes cauſe:
136 While tears in floods run down mine eyes,
To ſee men violate thy laws.

[18 *Part.*]

137 Stedfaſtly juſt Thou art, O LORD;
Thy judgments art upright alſo:
138 Thy records which Thou doſt command
Are right'ous and moſt * faithful too.
139 My zeal conſumes me to behold
Mine enemies thy words forget:
140 Thy word is moſt refin'd; * therefore
Thy ſervant's love thereon is ſet.

141 Tho' I am little and deſpis'd;
My ſoul thy precepts yet retains:
142 Thy righteouſneſs for ever laſts;
Thy law eternal truth remains.
143 Diſtreſs and anguiſh on me ſeize;
Yet great delight thy precepts give:
144 Thy records ever right'ous laſt;
O make me wiſe, and I ſhall live.

[19 *Part.*]

† So *Sept.* ancient *Latin*, *Arab.* *Munſter*, *Ver.* 149, and the *Hebrew Lexicons*; i. e. *the Judgment* given in thy Word.

[19 *Part.*]

145 To Thee with all my heart I cry;
LORD hear, and I'll thy word obey:
146 To Thee I cry, O ſave Thou me;
And I will keep thy records way.
147 Before the morning dawn I cry;
And for thy word in hope ‖ I wait, ‖
148 Mine eyes prevent the midnight watch,
Upon thy word to meditate.

149 My voice, LORD, in thy mercy hear,
Revive me in thy judgment ‡ too:
150 They who ſeek miſchief near me come;
But from thy law far off will go.
151 But, O JEHOVAH, thou art near;
All thy commands are verity.
152 Of old I know, thou founded haſt
Thy records for eternity.

[20 *Part.*]

153 My griefs conſider, and me ſave;
For I do not forget thy laws:
154 For thy word's ſake revive Thou me,
Deliver me, and plead my cauſe.
155 Salvation is from ſinners far,
Since for thy laws they will not ſtrive:
156 Thy tender mercies, LORD, are great:
After thy judgments § me revive.

157 Many my perſecuting foes;
Yet from thy laws I do not ſwerve:
158 I ſinners ſee, and greatly grieve;
For they thy word do not obſerve.
159 Conſider how I love thy laws;
In mercy LORD revive Thou me:
160 Thy word is ever perfect truth,
Thy judgment juſt eternally.

[21 *Part.*]

‖ The *Hebrew* includes both Ideas.
‡ i. e. *thy Judgment* given in thy Word in Favour of thy People.
§ i. e. thy *Sentences as my Judge* declared in thy Word.

[21 *Part.*]

161 Great men me cauſeleſs perſecute;
But more thy word o'er-awes my mind;
162 And yet I in thy word rejoice,
As they who ſtores of riches find.
163 I falſhood utterly abhor,
But dearly love thy law always:
164 And for thy right'ous judgments I
Ev'n ſeven times a day Thee praiſe.

165 Great peace have they who love thy law;
No ſtumbling ſtone ſhall them offend:
166 For thy ſalvation, LORD, I hope;
And thy commands with care attend.
167 My ſoul thy teſtimonies keeps;
And them I love exceedingly.
168 I keep thy records and commands;
For all my ways before Thee lie.

[22 *Part.*]

169 O let my cry, LORD, come to Thee;
After thy word me prudent make:
170 Let my requeſt before Thee come;
And ſave Thou me for thy word's ſake.
171 To Thee my lips ſhall utter praiſe,
When Thou thy ſtatutes teacheſt me:
172 My tongue ſhall forth thy word reſound,
For all thy laws are juſt, I ſee.

173 O help me by thy mighty hand;
For I thy precepts make my choice.
174 LORD I for thy ſalvation long;
And greatly in thy law rejoice.
175 Let my ſoul live; and I'll Thee praiſe;
And from thy judgments ſuccour find:
176 Thy ſervant ſeek, who like ſtray ſheep
Am loſt; yet I thy precepts mind.

PSALM

PSALM CXX. *A Song of Degrees.* ‖

1 I In diſtreſs cry'd to the LORD;
and kind, He heard my cries.
2 LORD, ſave my ſoul from guileful tongues
and lips inur'd to lies.
3 What ſhall to thy falſe tongue be done?
or giv'n, thou ſlanderer?
4 Sharp arrows of the Mighty one,
and coals of Juniper.

5 Ah! wo is me, that I am forc'd
in Meſhech to reſide;
And muſt in the ungodly tents
of Kedar ſtill abide!
6 My ſoul has long been forc'd to dwell
with them who peace abhor:
7 I am for peace; but when I ſpeak,
they all declare for war.

PSALM CXXI. *A Song of Degrees.*

1 I To thoſe mountains lift mine eyes,
from whence muſt come mine aid:
2 Mine help muſt from JEHOVAH come,
who heav'n and earth has made.
3 He will not let thy foot be mov'd,
nor ſlumber who thee keeps:
4 Lo, He who keeps his Iſrael,
He ſlumbers not, nor ſleeps.

5 The LORD thy keeper is; the LORD
thy ſhade on thy right * hand:
6 The ſun ſhall not ſmite thee by day,
nor moon by night offend.
7 JEHOVAH will preſerve thy ſoul;
he'll keep thee from all ill:
8 Thy going out and coming in,
the LORD keep ever will.

PSALM

‖ *Heb. Aſcenſions:* and perhaps the *Titles* of theſe *fifteen* Pſalms may mean—the *Aſcenſions* of the *Soul* to GOD.

PSALM CXXII. *A Song of Degrees of* David.

1 IT was my joy to hear them ſay,
come to the LORD's houſe go:
2 O dear Jeruſalem, our feet
thy gates ſhall paſs into.
3 Jeruſalem is builded up
into a city frame:
Quite uniform and beautiful
and compact is the ſame.

4 Whither the tribes, the tribes of JAH *
to Iſr'el's witneſs go;
That there they to JEHOVAH's name
their thankfulneſs may ſhow.
5 And there the thrones of judgment rais'd
eſtabliſhed remain;
The thrones that to the royal houſe
of David appertain.

6 Pray for Jeruſalem's firm peace:
they proſper who love thee:
7 Be in thy walls and palaces
peace and proſperity.
8 Now, * for my friends and brethren ſake,
I wiſh thee perfect peace;
9 And for our God JEHOVAH's houſe,
I'll ſeek thy happineſs.

PSALM CXXIII. *A Song of Degrees.*

1 O Thou who in the heav'ns doſt dwell,
I lift mine eyes to Thee.
2 Behold, as ſervants eyes intent
their maſters hand to ſee;
As maids eyes to their miſtreſs hand;
to Thee our eyes are ſo;
To Thee the LORD our God, till Thou
wilt mercy on us ſhow.

3 O LORD, be merciful to us,
to us, O gracious be!
For filled with contempt and ſcorn
exceedingly are we.

4 Our

4 Our ſouls are fill'd exceedingly
with ſcoffs of men at eaſe;
And with the ſcorns of proud men who
from ſcoffing never ceaſe.

PSALM CXXIV. *A Song of Degrees of* David.

1 HAD not the LORD been on our ſide
may Iſr'el now confeſs;
2 Had not the LORD appear'd for us,
in our extreme diſtreſs;
3 When men againſt us roſe, inflam'd
with rage and cruelty;
Like rav'nous beaſts they us alive
had ſwallow'd inſtantly.

4 Or like o'erflowing waters, they
had rag'd without controul;
5 The waters proud, the mighty ſtreams,
had overwhelm'd our ſoul.
6 Then ever praiſed be the LORD,
who ſav'd from inſtant death;
And would not give us up a prey
to their devouring teeth.

7 Our ſoul eſcap'd is as a bird
out of the fowler's ſnare:
The ſnare aſunder broken is,
and we eſcaped are.
8 Our ſure and alſufficient help
is in JEHOVAH's name;
Who all the glorious heav'ns around,
and all the earth did frame.

PSALM CXXV. *A Song of Degrees.*

1 ALL thoſe who in JEHOVAH truſt
ſhall like mount Zion be;
Which ſhall not be remov'd, but ſtands
to perpetuity.
2 See how around Jeruſalem,
the mountains ſtand on high;
The LORD his people ſo ſurrounds
hence to eternity,

3 For

3 For, ſinners rod upon the lot
of juſt men ſhall not lie;
Leſt righteous men ſtretch forth their hands
to do iniquity.
4 To all who are ſincerely good
thy goodneſs LORD impart;
And let it freely flow to all
who are of upright heart.

5 But thoſe who turn to crooked ways,
the LORD will make to go
With workers of iniquity,
but Iſr'el peace ſhall know.

PSALM CXXVI. *A Song of Degrees.*

1 WHEN from captivity the LORD
his Zion did redeem:
We in an extacy of ſoul
were like to them who dream.
2 Then were our mouths with laughter fill'd,
our tongues with ſhouts did ſound:
'The LORD hath done great things for them,'
the heathen freely own'd.

3 Great things and marvellous for us,
the LORD hath done indeed;
In the ſurprizing view whereof
our hearts with joy exceed.
4 LORD, our remaining captives bring
home from the barb'rous foe,
Like cooling ſtreams which in the ſouth
to thirſty regions flow.

5 Who ſow in tears ſhall reap in joy,
6 Who going forth, did mourn,
Bearing choice ſeed; ſhall fill'd with joy,
bringing full ſheaves return.

PSALM

PSALM CXXVII.

A Song of Degrees of Solomon.

1 UNleſs JEHOVAH builds the houſe,
vain is the workman's pain:
Unleſs the LORD the city keeps,
the watchmen watch in vain;
2 'Tis vain for you to riſe betimes,
and late from reſt to keep,
Or eat the bread of care: 'tis He
gives his beloved ſleep.

3 Lo, children are an heritage,
the LORD alone beſtows:
Poſterity is a reward
which from his bounty flows.
4 As arrows in a mighty hand
when enemies are near;
So children grown up in their youth
to their glad parents are.

5 How happy is the man who hath
his quiver full of thoſe!
For he undaunted in the gate,
will ſpeak to all his foes.

PSALM CXXVIII. *A Song of Degrees.*

1 HOW greatly bleſſed is the man,
how bleſſed all his days,
Who fears JEHOVAH, and who walks
uprightly in his ways.
2 For thy hands labour thou ſhalt eat
and happy ſhalt thou be:
In all the changes of thy life,
it ſhall be well with thee.

3 Thy wife ſhall like a fruitful vine
by thy houſe ſide be found;
Thy children like fair olive plants
adorn thy table round.
4 Lo thus the man who fears the LORD
ſhall greatly bleſſed be!
5 Yea more, the LORD from Zion will
his bleſſing ſend to thee.

The

The good of our Jeruſalem,
her great felicity,
Thou ſhalt thro' all thy lengthned life
with raiſed pleaſure ſee.
6 Yea of thy children's children thou
ſhalt ſee a glad increaſe,
And our dear land of Iſrael,
in all the joys of peace.

[*Long Metre.*]

1 HOW bleſs'd is he who fears the LORD
And walks in his appointed ways.
2 For thy hands labour thou ſhall eat,
And ſhalt be happy all thy days.
3 Thy wife ſhall like a goodly vine
By thy houſe ſide be fruitful found:
Thy children like fair olive plants,
Adorn thy cheerful table round.

4 Lo, thus the man who fears the LORD,
With earthly good ſhall bleſſed be:
5 Yea more, the LORD from Zion hill
Will heav'nly bleſſings ſend to thee.
The good of our Jeruſalem,
Thou all thy happy life ſhalt view.
6 Thy children's children thou ſhalt ſee,
And peaceful times on Iſr'el too.

PSALM CXXIX. *A Song of Degrees.*

1 OFT from my youth they me diſtreſs'd,
may Iſr'el ſay with joy;
2 Oft from my youth, they me diſtreſs'd,
but never could deſtroy.
3 My back as ploughers, oft they plough'd,
and furrows long did make;
4 But the juſt LORD, the wicked's cords
did all aſunder break.

5 All thoſe who Zion hate ſhall be
confounded and o'erthrown;
6 Shall be as graſs on houſes tops,
which fades before 'tis grown.

7 Whereof

7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find;
Much leſs can he his boſom fill,
whoſe work is ſheaves to bind.

8 Nor thoſe who paſs by ſay—'On you
'JEHOVAH's bleſſing reſt!'
Nor theſe reply—'In the LORD's name
'we wiſh you to be bleſs'd!' ‖

PSALM CXXX. *A Song of Degrees.*

1 LORD! from the deeps I cry to Thee!
2 My voice *Lord* do thou hear!
And to my ſupplications voice,
O give attentive ear!
3 *Lord*, who can ſtand, if thou O JAH *
ſhouldſt mark iniquity?
4 But with Thee there forgiveneſs is
that feared thou may'ſt be.

5 Therefore for Thee, O LORD, I wait,
my ſoul ſtill waits for Thee;
And on thy known and faithful word
I hope continually.
6 My ſoul looks out more for the *Lord*,
than watchers in the night;
Yea more than watchers weary'd out,
look for the dawning light.

7 Let Iſr'el then wait hopefully,
and on the LORD confide;
For boundleſs mercies with the LORD
continually reſide:
8 Yea plenteous redemption is
eternally with him;
And Iſr'el He from all their ſins,
will perfectly redeem.

[*Long*

* Theſe two Verſes repreſent the ancient, pious, mutual *Salutations* of Mowers, Reapers and Paſſengers in *Iſrael*.

[*Long Metre.*]

1 LORD, from the deeps I cry to Thee;
2 My voice, *Lord*, do Thou kindly hear!
And to my ſupplications voice,
O give thou an attentive ear.
3 O JAH! if thou ſhouldſt mark our ſins,
Who can before Thee ſtand, O *Lord?*
4 But there forgiveneſs is with Thee,
That Thou may'ſt humbly be ador'd.

5 I for the LORD wait; my ſoul waits,
And I hope in his faithful word:
6 Than watchers for the dawning look,
My ſoul more looks out for the *Lord.*
7 Let Iſr'el then wait hopefully,
And ever on the LORD confide;
For boundleſs mercies with the LORD
To perpetuity abide.

8 Yea plenteous redemption is
Ev'n to eternity with him;
And Iſr'el He from all their ſins
Will to eternity redeem.

PSALM CXXXI.

A Song of Degrees of David.

1 JEHOVAH, ſee my open heart,
if it is haughty grown;
Or if mine eyes are rais'd aloft,
unleſs to Thee alone;
If I in any things too great
and high for me aſpire,
To exerciſe my ſelf; or if
too high is my deſire.

2 Or if I do not now compoſe
my ſoul to quiet reſt,
Ev'n as a young and weaned child,
wean'd from the mother's breaſt.
3 Let Iſr'el then look to the LORD,
and his kind aid implore;
And on his tender care rely,
henceforth and evermore.

[*Short*

[*Short Metre.*]

1 MY heart's not haughty, LORD,
nor lofty are mine eyes:
In things too great or high for me
is not mine exerciſe.
2 I as a child behave
wean'd from the mother's breaſt:
My ſoul ev'n as a weaned child,
ſubmits and lies at reſt.

3 Let Iſr'el on the LORD,
reſt therefore quietly:
Yea henceforth ever hope and wait,
his ſaving help to ſee.

PSALM CXXXII. *A Song of Degrees.*

1 DAVID, and all his troubles, LORD,
O do Thou kindly think upon:
2 How to the LORD he ſware, and how
He vow'd to Jacob's mighty one;
3 Into my tent I will not go,
Nor to my bed for ſweet repoſe;
4 No ſleep will to mine eyes afford,
Nor ſlumber ſhall my eye-lids cloſe;

5 Until I for the LORD have found
And for his ark a dwelling place;
For Him who is the mighty One,
Of Jacob, and his favour'd race.
6 Behold at Ephrata we heard
The place of it s retir'd abode;
And ſearch'd till it we found with joy,
In a dark field enclos'd with wood.

7 We'll go into his ſacred tents,
Our worſhip at his footſtool pay.
8 Ariſe, O LORD, into thy reſt,
And with thine ark of ſtrength there ſtay.

9 Let righteouſneſs thy prieſts adorn,
Thy ſaints with ſhouts their joy diſplay:
10 And for thy ſervant David's ſake ‖
Turn thy MESSIAH ‡ not away.

[2 *Part.*]

11 The LORD to David ſware in truth;
The oath he never will diſown;
" I one deſcended from thy loins
" Will ſurely ſet upon thy throne:
12 " And if my covenant and law,
" That to thy children teach ſhall I,
" They always keep, then ſhall their race
" Sit on thy throne perpetually.

13 " Becauſe the LORD hath Zion choſe,
" And there deſir'd to have his ſeat;
14 " This is my reſt for ever; here
" I'll dwell, for I deſired it:
15 " I'll her proviſion greatly bleſs,
" And ſatisfy her poor with food:
16 " Her prieſts with my ſalvation cloath,
" Her ſaints with joy ſhall ſhout aloud.

17 " There David's horn I'll make to ſpring, †
" There my MESSIAH'S * lamp ordain:
18 " With ſhame I'll cloath his foes: on Him
" His crown ſhall flouriſh and remain."

PSALM CXXXIII.

A Song of Degrees of David.

1 BEHOLD, how good it is,
and what a joy to ſee,
When brethren with each other dwell
in love and unity.
2 'Tis like the precious oil,
they pour'd on Aaron's head;
Which down his hair and garment flow'd,
and fragrant odours ſpread.

3 Or

‖ i. e. Thy Promiſe made to *David*. ‡ *Heb.*—MESSIAH and ſo the *Sept. Chaldee*, ancient *Latin* & *Arab.* i. e. either *David* (or *Solomon*, as the *Chaldee*) the *Typical* MESSIAH or CHRIST the *Real*. † See the *Hebrew Lexicons*.

3 Or as refreſhing dew
on Hermon's mount diſtills;
Or like the pearly drops that ſhine
on Zion's joyful hills.
For there the LORD commands,
and doth his bleſſing give,
The foretaſte of that bleſſedneſs
which ſhall for ever live.

[*Hallelujah Metre.*]

1 BEHOLD how good it is,
and what a pleaſing ſight,
When brethren dwell in love,
and cordially unite;
When all agree
to act their part
as with one heart
In charity.

2 'Tis like the precious oil,
that gave a fragrant ſmell;
Which pour'd on Aaron's head,
adown his locks it fell;
From whence it ſhed
along his breaſt
down to his veſt,
And odours ſpread.

3 Or as refreſhing dew
on Hermon's mount diſtills;
Or like the drops that ſhine
on Zion's joyful hills.
The LORD on high
there bleſſing gives,
and bliſs that lives
Eternally.

PSALM CXXXIV. *A Song of Degrees.*

1 BEHOLD, bleſs ye the LORD,
ye the LORD's ſervants all,
Who in the LORD's houſe ſtand by night,
and there upon Him call.

2 Lift up your hands; the LORD
bleſs in his holy place.

3 The LORD, who heav'n and earth has made,
thee out of Zion bleſs.

[*Hallelujah*

[*Hallelujah Metre.*]

1 YE ſervants of the LORD,
who in the LORD's houſe wait,
And keep your watch before
the threſhold of his gate;
The LORD's praiſe ſing
by ſilent night,
'till cheerful light
Of morning ſpring.

2 Lift in his holy place,
your joyful hands on high;
And ſay, the LORD we bleſs,
who made the earth and ſky.

3 And may he ſtill
thee greatly bleſs
with joy and grace,
From Zion-hill.

PSALM CXXXV.

1 O Sing ye HALLELUJAH * now,
And praiſe JEHOVAH's holy name;
O all ye ſervants of the LORD,
His praiſes all abroad proclaim.

2 Ye who within the houſe do ſtand,
Wherein the LORD has his abode;
And in the court-yards of his houſe,
Who is by covenant our God.

3 Sing HALLELUJAH *; for the LORD
Is good: ſing praiſes to his name;
For it is ſweet to be employ'd
His praiſe in ſinging to proclaim.

4 For the eternal JAH * hath choſe
Jacob for his propriety;
And his peculiar treaſure hath
He taken Iſrael to be.

5 For well we know, the LORD is great,
And that this ſov'reign *Lord* of ours
Tranſcends all that are called GODS,
And reigns o'er all created pow'rs.

6

6 In heaven and earth the LORD hath done,
Whatever his own mind did pleaſe;
In the deep caverns of the earth,
And in the great and ſwelling ſeas.

7 From the wide ſurface of the earth
He makes the vapours to ariſe;
He makes the lightning for the rain,
And winds brings from his treaſuries.

[2 *Part.*]

8 Egypt's firſt born, both man and beaſt
9 He ſlew: and wondrous tokens He
On Pharaoh and his ſervants ſent,
O Egypt in the midſt of thee.

10 Great nations ſmote, great kings he ſlew,
11 Sihon, who was of Heſhbon king,
And Og of Baſhan; and to nought
All Canaan's kingdoms he did bring.

12 And gave their land an heritage
To his own people Iſrael.

13 O LORD, eternal is thy name,
LORD, endleſs thy memorial.

14 JEHOVAH will his people judge,
And for his ſervants turn again.

15 The heathen idols ſilver are
And gold; the handy work of men.

16 Mouths have they, yet they cannot ſpeak;
And they have eyes, but never ſaw;
17 Ears have they, yet they nothing hear;
Their mouths no breath can ever draw.
18 Such ſenſeleſs ſtocks are they themſelves,
Who did theſe ſenſeleſs idols frame;
And ſuch are all who to them pray,
And put their confidence in them.

19 O houſe of Iſr'el bleſs the LORD:
The LORD bleſs—who of Aaron's are:
20 The LORD, O houſe of Levi bleſs:
The LORD bleſs ye, the LORD who fear.

21 From Zion-hill his ſacred ſeat,
O let JEHOVAH bleſſed be;
Who dwells within Jeruſalem:
O ſing, ſing HALLELUJAH * ye.

PSALM CXXXVI.

1 O Thank the LORD; for he is good,
For ever are his mercies ſure:
2 Thanks give ye to the God of Gods;
His mercies evermore endure.
3 Thanks give ye to the *Lord* of *Lords*; †
For ever are his mercies ſure:
4 Him who alone does wonders great;
His mercies evermore endure.

5 To Him whoſe wiſdom made the heav'ns;
For ever are his mercies ſure:
6 Who o'er the waters ſpread the earth;
His mercies evermore endure.
7 To Him who made great lights to ſhine;
For ever are his mercies ſure.
8 The ſun to rule and guide the day,
His mercies evermore endure.

9 The moon and ſtars to rule the night;
For ever are his mercies ſure.
10 Who the firſt-born of Egypt ſmote;
His mercies evermore endure.
11 Who from among them Iſr'el brought;
For ever are his mercies ſure.
12 With a ſtrong hand and ſtretch'd out arm;
His mercies evermore endure.

13 Who the red ſea aſunder clave;
For ever are his mercies ſure.
14 And through the midſt made Iſr'el go:
His mercies evermore endure.
15 But there drown'd Pharoah and his hoſt;
For ever are his mercies ſure.
16 His people through the deſart led,
His mercies evermore endure.

17

† *Adoni Adonim.*

17 To Him who mighty kings did ſmite;
For ever are his mercies ſure.
18 And famous kings in battle ſlew;
His mercies evermore endure.
19 King Sihon of the Amorites;
For ever are his mercies ſure.
20 And Ogg of Baſhan mighty king;
His mercies evermore endure.
21 And gave their land an heritage;
For ever are his mercies ſure.
22 To his dear ſervant Iſrael;
His mercies evermore endure.
23 Who minds us in our low eſtate;
For ever are his mercies ſure.
24 And who redeems us from our foes,
His mercies evermore endure.
25 Who to all fleſh gives proper food;
For ever are his mercies ſure.
26 O to the God of heav'n give thanks;
His mercies evermore endure.

PSALM CXXXVII.

1 AS by the ſtreams of Babylon
We captives ſat with anxious fears;
Then we dear Zion thought upon,
And melted into ſtreams of tears.
2 Our harps, our inſtruments of joy,
Which us'd with chearful ſongs to ſound,
We hung upon the willow trees,
Which on the ſhaded banks abound.
3 Becauſe * our foes, who all conſpir'd
To triumph in our ſlaviſh wrongs,
4 Muſick and mirth of us requir'd;
'Come ſing us one of Zion's ſongs.'
But, ah! how could we guide our hands
To play, with hearts ſo full of woes?
5 Sing Zion's ſongs in heathen lands,
JEHOVAH's hymns to chear his foes?

5 O dear Jeruſalem! if I
Ever of thee forgetful grow;
Let me the ſkill of my right hand
For ever wholly ceaſe to know.

6 Let my tongue to my palate † cleave,
If thee remember ſhould not I,
Or don't prefer Jeruſalem,
Above my higheſt earthly joy.

7 LORD, Thou remembreſt Edom's ſons,
Who on Jeruſalem's ſad day,
'To the foundation raze her!' cry'd;
'Raze, raze her!' out aloud cry'd they.

8 O Babel's daughter! doom'd to fall!
That conqueror ‖ ſhall bleſſed be,
Who, juſt as thou haſt done to us,
Will do in righteouſneſs to thee!

9 Yea, he ſhall bleſſed be by heav'n,
Who ſhall by heav'n employed be,
Upon the ſtones to daſh thy race,
And end thy cruel progeny.

PSALM CXXXVIII. *(A Pſalm) of* David.

1 WITH all my heart I'll Thee confeſs,
to Thee my thanks will bring.
And openly before the GODS, ‡
I'll praiſes to Thee ſing.

2 Towards thy houſe of holineſs *
I'll bow and worſhip Thee;
And thy great name to celebrate,
ſhall my employment be.

But chiefly for thy love and truth
thy praiſes I'll proclaim;
For over all, Thou, by thy word,
haſt magnify'd thy name.

3 T

‡ i. e. *The Roof of the Mouth*—as all the *Verſions*, *Lexicons*, *Writers* of *Anatomy*, both in *Latin* and *Engliſh*, teſtify.
‖ Who proved to be that glorious Conqueror CYRUS.
† *Chaldee*—By the Hand of *David*.
‡ It may mean both *Mighty Men* and *Angels*.

3 The very day I cry'd to Thee,
Thou kindly didſt reply;
And Thou didſt fortify my ſoul
with ſtrength in full ſupply.

4 All kings throughout the joyful earth,
ſhall give Thee praiſe, O LORD,
When of thy mouth they come to hear
the true and faithful word.

5 Yea, they with raiſed joy ſhall ſing
along JEHOVAH's ways;
For great the glory of the LORD,
and great is all his praiſe,

6 The LORD, tho' high, yet kindly looks
on thoſe who lowly are;
But thoſe exalted high with pride,
he knows and keeps afar.

7 Although I walk amidſt diſtreſs,
Thee quick'ning me I have:
Thine hand ſhall ſmite my raging foes,
and thy right hand me ſave.

8 The LORD will perfect what I want:
thy mercy ever ſtands;
JEHOVAH, O forſake thou not
the works of thine own hands,

PSALM CXXXIX. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 O LORD, thou doſt me ſearch and know:
2 Thou know'ſt my ſitting down;
My riſing up, and all my thoughts
to Thee far off are known.

3 Thou compaſſeſt my path and bed,
and knoweſt all my ways:
4 And ev'ry word that moves my tongue,
O LORD, thine eye ſurveys.

5 Thou haſt beſet me round about,
and on me laid thy hand.
6 Such knowledge wondrous is to me,
too high to underſtand.

7 Where ſhall I from thy ſpirit go;
or from thy preſence fly?
8 If heav'n I climb, lo, Thou art There;
There if in hell I lie.

9 If morning wings I take, and dwell
where utmoſt ſea coaſts are;
10 Ev'n there thy hand ſhall lead me on,
and thy right hand me bear.
11 Or if I ſay, the darkneſs ſhall
conceal me from thy ſight;
The darkeſt night ſhall then to Thee
around me, all be light.

12 For darkneſs darkens not to Thee;
but night as day ſhines clear:
Thick darkneſs and the ſhining light
to Thee alike appear.

[2 *Part.*]

13 Becauſe thou haſt poſſeſt my reins,
and ſafely cover'd me
Within my tender mother's womb;
14 my praiſe ſhall be to Thee:
For fearfully and wondrouſly
Thou didſt my frame compoſe;
Thy works in me are marvellous;
and that my ſoul well knows.

15 When firſt I was in ſecret made,
my ſubſtance Thou didſt know;
While I moſt curiouſly was wrought,
as in dark caves below.
16 Thine eyes my ſhapeleſs ſubſtance ſaw:
and written in thy book
Were all my members, tho' not made,
which after faſhion took.

17 How precious alſo to my ſoul
are thy ſweet thoughts become?
O God, how numerous they grow,
how vaſt their growing ſum?

18 If I ſhould number them, their ſum
more than the ſand would be:
And ſtill whenever I awake
I preſent am with Thee.

[3 *Part.*]

19 O God, Thou ſurely wilt them ſlay,
who wicked perſons are:
And therefore all ye men of blood,
depart from me afar.
20 For they againſt Thee wickedly
ſpeak out with tongues profane:
And they who are thine enemies,
take thy great name in vain.
21 JEHOVAH! hate I not all thoſe,
who hatred ſhow to Thee?
And thoſe who up againſt Thee riſe,
am I not griev'd to ſee?
22 Yea I abhor them utterly,
who up againſt Thee riſe;
And all who ſhow themſelves thy foes,
I count mine enemies.
23 O gracious God, I beg Thee make,
a thorough ſearch of me;
And know my heart, me ſtrictly try,
my thoughts within me ſee.
24 And ſee if any way of ſin ‡
in me indulged be;
And in thy way to endleſs bliſs
for ever lead Thou me.

PSALM CXL. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 LORD, ſave me from malicious men,
ſuch as injurious are;
2 Who miſchief in their hearts contrive,
and daily meet for war.
3 Like ſerpents they make ſharp their tongues
for piercing calumnies;
Conceiv'd beneath their guileful lips
the adder's poiſon lies.

18 ‡ So the *Septuagint* and *Arabick*.

4 LORD, keep me from ungodly hands,
from vi'lent men me ſave;
Who to o'erthrow me in my ſteps
a wicked purpoſe have.
5 The proud for me have hid their ſnares,
and cords to draw their net,
Which they have ſpread acroſs my paths,
and traps for me have ſet.

6 O LORD, Thou art my God, I cry'd;
whom I love, chuſe and fear;
O to my ſupplications voice,
LORD, give a gracious ear.
7 O *Lord* JEHOVAH, thou the ſtrength
of my ſalvation waſt;
And in the day of battle Thou
my head ſafe cov'red haſt.

[2 *Part.*]

8 Grant not O LORD, what wicked men
deſire unrighteouſly;
Nor further Thou their ill deſigns,
leſt they triumph on high.
9 But for the leading heads of thoſe
who round encompaſs me;
Ev'n with the miſchief of their lips
they quite ſhall cover'd be.

10 On them ſhall burning coals be caſt;
and He will make them fall,
Into deep pits and glowing fire,
to riſe no more at all.
11 The man of evil tongue ſhall not
at peace on earth arrive:
Evil ſhall chaſe the violent
and to deſtruction drive.

12 The LORD, I know, for the oppreſs'd
and poor will judgment give.
13 Surely the juſt ſhall praiſe thy name,
and in thy preſence live.

PSAL

PSALM CXLI. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 O LORD, to Thee I call aloud!
O make Thou haſte to me,
And hearken to my earneſt voice,
now while I cry to Thee!

2 O let my pray'r before thy face *
as fragrant incenſe riſe; †
The lifting of my hands accept
as ev'ning ſacrifice.

3 O ſet a conſtant watch before
my haſty mouth, O LORD;
And of my lips keep Thou the door,
againſt each evil word.

4 Let not my heart incline to ill;
nor let me ever ſhare
With evil men in evil deeds;
nor on their dainties fare.

5 Me, let the righteous kindly ſmite,
and that I'll kindly take;
Their juſt reproofs ſhall fall ſo ſoft,
my head they ſhall not break.
But as an oil of great eſteem,
I ſhall it highly prize;
And in requital pray for them
in their calamities.

6 And when by ‖ judges they ſhall be
in ſtony places caſt;
My kind words they ſhall hear, and they
ſhall ſweet be to their taſte.

7 About the grave's wide open mouth,
our bones are ſcatter'd round,
As wood which hewers cut and cleave,
lies ſcatter'd on the ground.

8 But O JEHOVAH, *Lord*, to Thee
directed are mine eyes:
My ſoul, O leave not deſtitute:
on Thee my hope relies.

† *Arab.* ‖ This ſeems to be the true Verſion: and both the *Chaldee*, and *Gejer*, in *Pol. Synop.* ſeem to favour it.

9 O keep me from the hands of thoſe
who ſnares have laid for me;
And from the ſecret net of thoſe
who work iniquity.
10 Into the nets which they have ſet
ſhall the ungodly fall;
While I, for whom they were prepar'd,
paſs * and eſcape them all.

PSALM CXLII. *Maſchil of* David.
A Prayer when he was in the Cave.

1 I To JEHOVAH with my voice
expreſs'd aloud my cry;
In ſupplications to the LORD,
I rais'd my voice on high.
2 Before his face * I poured out
my ſorrowful complaint;
Before his preſence I declar'd
the grief I underwent.

3 In me my ſpirit was o'erwhelm'd;
my path was known to Thee:
And in the way I was to go
they hid a ſnare for me.
4 On my right hand I look'd and view'd,
but none would know me there;
All human refuge failed me;
none for my ſoul would care.

5 Then to the LORD I cry'd, and ſaid;
Thou ſhalt my refuge be,
And in the land of living ones,
my portion is in Thee.
6 Becauſe I'm brought exceeding low,
O liſten to my cry;
Me from my perſecutors ſave,
who ſtronger are than I.

7 From out of priſon bring my ſoul,
to ſing loud praiſe to Thee;
The juſt will circle me with joy,
when Thou ſhalt favour me.

PSALM

PSALM CXLIII. *A Pſalm of* David.

1 LORD, hear my humble pray'r to Thee,
and to my cries attend;
And in thy truth and righteouſneſs
a gracious anſwer ſend.
2 O with thy ſervant enter not
in judgment me to try;
For in thy ſight no man alive
himſelf can juſtify.

3 The foe purſues my ſoul, my life
down to the ground doth tread,
In darkneſs makes me dwell as thoſe
that ages have been dead.
4 Therefore my ſoul is overwhelm'd
with great perplexity;
My heart, of joy and comfort is
made deſolate in me.

5 I call'd to mind the days of old,
on all thy works I thought;
I meditated on the deeds
thy mighty hands have wrought.
6 And now I earneſtly to Thee
reach mine out-ſtretched hands;
My ſoul for Thee with ardour longs,
like dry and thirſty lands.

[2 *Part.*]

7 LORD hear with ſpeed, my ſpirit fails:
hide not thy face from me;
Leſt I like thoſe who in the grave
deſcend, ſhould quickly be.
8 Let me thy kindneſs early hear;
in Thee my hope I place:
Shew me the way wherein to go;
my ſoul to Thee I raiſe.

9 JEHOVAH, from mine enemies
quickly deliver me:
To hide me ſafe beneath thy wings,
in haſte I fly to Thee.

10 Teach

10 Teach me to do thy will, becauſe
Thou art my GOD indeed:
Let thy good ſpirit to the land
of uprightneſs me lead.

11 Yea for the ſake of thy great name,
O LORD, revive Thou me;
And in thy right'ouſneſs do Thou
my ſoul from trouble free.

12 Yea in thy mercy Thou my foes
wilt quite ſuppreſs; ‖ and them
Thou wilt deſtroy who vex my ſoul,
for I thy ſervant am.

PSALM CXLIV. *(A Pſalm) of* David. †

1 O Let JEHOVAH bleſſed be,
who is my rock of might;
My hands he teaches how to war,
my fingers how to fight,

2 My goodneſs, fortreſs, my high tow'r,
ſaviour and ſhield is He;
In whom I truſt, and who ſubdues
my people under me.

3 LORD, what is man, that Thou of him
ſhouldſt any knowledge take;
Or ſon of man, that Thou of him
ſo great account doſt make?

4 For man is like to vanity,
uncertain here to ſtay;
His days like ſhades of flying clouds
paſs haſtily away.

5 LORD, bow thy heav'ns above, come down;
and with thy thunder's ſtroke
Do Thou but once the mountains touch,
and they will riſe in ſmoke.

6 Caſt forth thy lightnings, and diſperſe
thine enemies around;
And make thy piercing arrows fly,
and all their pow'r confound.

7 Thine

‖ *Ainſworth.* † *Chaldee*—By the Hand of *David.*

7 Thine hand O ſend Thou from above,
redeem and reſcue me;
From mighty waters, from the hand
of ſtrangers ſet me free.
8 Whoſe evil mouths are wont to ſpeak
falſhood † and vanity; †
And whoſe right hand a right hand is
of fraud and perfidy.

[2 *Part.*]

9 O God, new ſongs I'll ſing to Thee,
upon the pſaltery;
And on a ten-ſtring'd inſtrument
to Thee ſing praiſe will I.
10 It is He only who to kings
ſalvation doth afford;
And who his ſervant David ſaves
from the deſtroying ſword.
11 Free me from hands of ſtrangers ſons,
whoſe mouths ſpeak vanity,
And whoſe right hand a right hand is
of fraud and perfidy.
12 But let our ſons in youthful age
as thriving plants appear;
Daughters like poliſh'd corner ſtones
which grace a palace fair.
13 That to afford all kinds of ſtores,
our garners may be fill'd;
Our cattle thouſands in our ſtreets,
yea may ten thouſands yield.
14 Our oxen for their labour ſtrong;
no enemy invade;
No leading captive; no complaint
in all our ſtreets be made.
15 O happy people they, who are
in ſuch a caſe as this;
But far more happy people they
whoſe God JEHOVAH is.

PSALM

† The *Hebrew* ſignifies *Both*,

PSALM CXLV. DAVID's (*Pſalm of*) *Praiſe.*‡

1 MY God and king, I'll Thee extol,
thy name I'll ever bleſs;
2 For ever will I praiſe thy name
in daily thankfulneſs.
3 Great is the LORD, moſt worthy praiſe;
his greatneſs ſearch exceeds:
4 Age ſhall to age extol thy works
and ſhow thy mighty deeds.
5 Of thy tranſcendent comelineſs,*
thy glory, majeſty, ‖
And of thy admirable works
with pleaſure ſpeak will I.
6 Yea, they ſhall of thy mighty works
diſcourſe, which dreadful are;
And I will thy magnificence
to all the world declare.
7 The mem'ry of thy goodneſs great
they largely ſhall expreſs;
And ſhall in joyful hymns of praiſe,
ſing of thy right'ouſneſs.

[2 *Part.*]

8 Moſt gracious our JEHOVAH is,
moſt merciful is He;
Slow is to anger, and He is
great in benignity.
9 The LORD is good, and ev'n to all
his goodneſs does appear;
And over all his works behold
his tender mercies are.
10 LORD, all thy works ſhew forth thy praiſe;
and Thee thy ſaints ſhall bleſs:
11 Shall of thy kingdom's glory ſpeak,
and thy great power expreſs.
12 That ſo the ſons of men abroad
thy mighty acts may know;
And that thy kingdom's majeſty
and glory they may ſhow. 13 Thy

‡ *Chaldee—A Hymn of* David.

‖ Few of the Authors of the metrical Verſions ſeem to have look'd on this noble Verſe in the *Original*,

13 Thy kingdom firm eſtabliſh'd is,
never to know an end;
And thy ſupreme dominion ſhall
through ev'ry age extend.

[3 *Part.*]

14 Thoſe who juſt ready are to fall,
JEHOVAH doth ſuſtain;
And thoſe he ſees are bowed down
He raiſes up again.
15 All eyes wait on Him, and their food
He in fit ſeaſon gives:
16 His open hand fills the deſire
of ev'ry thing that lives.
17 The LORD is juſt in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
18 He's near to all who call on Him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He will of them who Him revere,
the juſt deſire fulfil;
And He will hear their cry to Him,
and ſave them then He will.
20 All who the LORD ſincerely love
his ſafe-guard ſhall enjoy;
But He all thoſe who wicked are
will utterly deſtroy.
21 My mouth the praiſes of the LORD
ſhall gratefully expreſs:
And let all fleſh his holy name
ever and ever bleſs.

PSALM CXLVI.

1 SIng HALLELUJAH! * praiſe the LORD,
2 I'll praiſe JEHOVAH all my days:
O thou my ſoul! I'll to my God,
While I a being have, ſing praiſe.
3 Truſt not in princes, nor mens ſons,
Who can no ſuccour to you ſend;
4 Their breath expires, to earth they turn,
And all their thoughts that moment end.

5 O bleſs'd is he who hath the God
Of Jacob for his conſtant aid;
Whoſe lively confidence upon
The LORD his God is firmly ſtay'd.
6 Who heav'n, earth, ſea, all in them made;
Who ever doth his truth make good;
7 Who for th' oppreſſed judgment does;
And kindly gives the hungry food.

8 JEHOVAH ſets the pris'ners free,
JEHOVAH ſight gives to the blind,
The LORD lifts up the bowed down,
The LORD is to the righteous kind.
9 The LORD the ſtrangers doth preſerve,
The widows and the orphans raiſe; *
But He of them who wicked are
Intirely overthrows the ways.

10 The LORD ſhall reign for evermore:
Thy mighty God, O Zion, He
To generations all ſhall reign:
Therefore ſing HALLELUJAH, * ye.

PSALM CXLVII.

1 SIng HALLELUJAH: * for 'tis good
praiſe to our God to ſing;
For the employment is moſt ſweet,
and praiſe a comely thing.
2 The LORD Jeruſalem rebuilds,
though level'd with the ground;
And Iſr'el gathers, tho' diſpers'd
through all the nations round.

3 The broken hearted ones He heals,
binds up their breaches all:
4 The numbers of the ſtars He tells,
and each by name doth call.
5 Great is our *Lord*, and great in pow'r;
his knowledge has no bound:
6 The LORD lifts up the meek; but caſts
the wicked to the ground.

7 With

7 With thankfulneſs then to the LORD
your chearful voices raiſe:
And on the harp to Him our God,
ſing grateful hymns of praiſe.
8 Who over-ſpreads with clouds the ſky;
who for the earth below
Prepares his rain, and makes the graſs
upon the mountains grow.
9 To all the beaſts of fields and woods
He gives a full ſupply;
Yea ſees and hears the ravens young,
and feeds them when they cry.
10 In horſes ſtrength † or fortitude, †
is none of his delight;
Nor in the ſprightly limbs of men,
moſt active in the fight.
11 The LORD in all who fear him takes
a pleaſure very great;
And in all thoſe who humbly hope
and on his mercy wait.

[2 *Part.*]

12 The LORD praiſe, O Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Zion praiſe;
13 Who made thy gates and bars ſo ſtrong,
and bleſs'd in thee thy race.
14 Who cauſes in thy borders peace;
thy ſtore ſo rich to be,
He gives the fineſt flower of wheat
a full ſupply to thee.
15 He forth on earth ſends his decree,
his word is ſwiftly paſt.
16 He gives the ſnow like wool, and doth
hoar froſt as aſhes caſt.
17 His ice in hail, like morſels down,
He caſts as with his hand:
Before the ſharpneſs of his cold
who can endure to ſtand?

18 But

† The *Hebrew* ſignifies *Both*.

18 But then ſends forth his mighty word,
bids his warm wind to blow,
Which ſoon diſſolves the parts congeal'd
and makes the waters flow.
19 To Jacob He, as his belov'd,
his heav'nly word hath ſhown:
His ſtatutes and his judgments He
to Iſr'el hath made known.

20 With none of all the nations round
ſo kindly dealt hath He:
For they his judgments have not known;
ſing HALLELUJAH,* ye.

[*Hallelujah Metre.*]

1 LOUD HALLELUJAH * ſing;
for to our God 'tis meet;
Praiſe is a comely thing,
and is exceeding ſweet.
2 The LORD doth rear
Jeruſalem,
and gather them
That outcaſts are.

3 The broke in heart he heals,
binds up their breaches all;
4 The ſtars by number tells,
and each by name doth call.
5 Our *Lord* we bleſs,
is great in might,
and infinite
In wiſdom is.

6 The LORD the meek doth raiſe
the proud brings to the ground:
7 O to the LORD ſing praiſe,
on harps our God's praiſe ſound:
8 Who clouds the ſkies,
rains on the ground;
on mountains round
Makes graſs to riſe.

9 Ev'n beaſts and ravens young
He feeds whene'er they call:
10 In horſe or foot-men ſtrong
takes no delight at all:
11 The LORD doth place
His pleaſure where
men with his fear
Hope in his grace.
12 Salem and Zion praiſe
the LORD your God in ſong;
13 Who bleſſes your lov'd race
and makes your gates ſo ſtrong.
14 Thy borders ſtills
with peace ſo ſweet:
with fineſt wheat
Thy ſtores He fills.
15 On earth his orders go
his word is ſwiftly paſt:
16 Like wool doth give the ſnow,
hoar-froſt as aſhes caſt.
17 His ice doth ſend
like morſels too:
in his cold who
Can ſteady ſtand?
18 His word ſends, and them thaws:
blows winds, and water flows:
19 Jacob his word, his laws
and judgment Iſr'el ſhows:
20 So done hath He
to nations none
his judgments ſhown.
JAH, then praiſe ye. † († *Hallelujah.*)

PSALM CXLVIII.

1 SING HALLELUJAH *: praiſe the LORD,
ev'n from the heav'ns on high:
Ye in the heights his praiſe reſound
above the ſtarry ſky.
2 O all his angels, gladly join
your voices Him to praiſe,
And all ye heav'nly hoſts conſpire
his glorious name to raiſe.

3 Praiſe

3 Praiſe Him ye ſhining ſun and moon,
that rule the day and night:
Praiſe Him in all your various orbs,
ye glitt'ring ſtars of light.
4 Praiſe Him ye heav'ns of heav'ns, which all
the reſt in height exceed;
And all ye wat'ry clouds above
the airy heav'ns out-ſpread.

5 O let them all conſpire to praiſe
JEHOVAH's glorious name:
For He commanded, and at once
they into being came.
6 He hath eſtabliſh'd each of them
for ever in it's place:
And he hath made a firm decree,
which none ſhall ever paſs.

[2 *Part.*]

7 O praiſe JEHOVAH from the earth,
ye dragons, deeps and ſeas;
8 Fire, hail, ſnow, vapour, ſtormy wind;
fulfilling his decrees.
9 All mountains, hills, and fruitful trees;
and all ye cedars high:
10 Wild beaſts, all cattle, creeping things,
and all ye fowls that fly.

11 Kings and all people on the earth,
princes, earth's judges all;
12 Young men and maidens ev'ry where,
old men and children ſmall.
13 Let all the LORD's name praiſe, becauſe
his name alone, on high
Exalted is; his glory ſhines
above the earth and ſky.

14 His people's HORN, † the praiſe of all
his ſaints, exalt will He;
Ev'n Iſr'el's SEED † to Him moſt near,
ſing HALLELUJAH, * ye. [*Hallelujah*

† It may eſpecially look to the MESSIAH. *Luk.* i. 69. *Gal.* iii. 16.

[*Hallelujah Metre.*]

1 LOUD HALLELUJAH * ſing
from heav'n JEHOVAH praiſe
On high ‡ his honours ring,
and with the higheſt lays. ‡
2 Ye angels lead;
and all his hoſts
round heav'ns wide coaſts
His glory ſpread.

3 Praiſe Him ye ſun and moon,
to whom ye owe your light:
Praiſe Him ye ſtars, who run
your glitt'ring courſe by night;
4 His praiſe declare
ye heav'ns on high,
ye clouds that fly
On fluent air.

5 Let all in this accord
to praiſe JEHOVAH's name;
For He but ſpake the word,
and they from nothing came:
6 And from the place
where fix'd they be
by his decree
They cannot paſs.

[2 *Part.*]

7 On earth all praiſe the LORD;
ye dragons from your caves;
And deeps that none can ford,
with all your roaring waves;
8 Fire, hail and ſnow;
and miſty air;
and ſtorms that where
He bids them, blow.

9 All hills and mountains high,
trees that with fruit are crown'd,
Cedars that touch the ſky;
10 wild beaſts that range around;

All

‡ The *Hebrew* including Both.

All cattle tame,
things low and high,
that creep, that fly,
His praiſe proclaim.

11 Kings who on earth preſide,
and all of meaner birth;
Princes who nations guide,
and judges of the earth;

12 Ye young men ſtrong,
and virgins fair,
heads with grey hair,
And children young.

13 Let all JEHOVAH's name
with praiſes celebrate;
His name alone proclaim
as excellent and great:
His glories far
above earth riſe,
yea utmoſt ſkies,
And ev'ry ſtar.

14 Yea He on high doth raiſe
His people's horn of might,
And thus inſpires with praiſe
His ſaints, his ſoul's delight.
Bleſs'd Iſr'el's race,
a people near
and to him dear:
To JAH ſing praiſe. † († *Hallelujah.*)

PSALM CXLIX.

1 SING HALLELUJAH *: to the LORD,
a new ſong to Him ſing:
In the aſſembly of his ſaints,
make ye his praiſes ring.

2 Let Iſr'el in his makers ‡ be
exceeding glad and ſing:
And all who Zion's children are,
exult ‖ in Him their king.

‡ So the *Hebrew*—in the Plural Number.

‖ i. e. Rejoice exceedingly: So the *Hebrew*, *Septuagint*, ancient *Latin*, *Chaldee*, *Arabick*, and *Montanus*.

3 O let them with a leaping * joy
give praiſes to his name;
The harp and timbrel join and ſing,
aloud his praiſe proclaim.

4 For in his people whom He choſe
JEHOVAH pleaſure takes;
And with ſalvation all the meek
moſt beautiful He makes.

5 In glory let his holy ones
triumphantly rejoice;
And ev'n aloud upon their beds
in ſongs lift up their voice.

6 Let the high praiſes of our God
their mouths with gladneſs yield;
And let a two-edg'd ſword be put
into their hands to wield.

7 Vengeance and judgments to diſpenſe
among the heathen lands;
8 To bind their haughty kings in chains,
and peers with iron bands.

9 The judgment written in his word
juſtly on them to bring:
This honour is for all the ſaints:
then HALLELUJAH * ſing.

[*Six Line Long Metre.*]

1 SING HALLELUJAH * to the LORD,
Let Him for ever be ador'd:
Amidſt the ſaints aſſembled ſing
New ſongs of praiſe for mercies new:

2 Joy in his maker, Iſr'el ſhew;
And Sion triumph in their King.

3 Exult in Him ye ſacred Quire, †
With the ſweet timbrel and the lyre ‡
Sing forth and ſound aloud his praiſe.

4 The LORD doth in his flock delight,
Will ſave with his reſiſtleſs might
The meek, and them to honour raiſe.

5 Triumph

* i. e.—a Body of Singers. † i. e. the Harp.

5 Triumph ye ſaints with cheerful voice,
With ſhouts for glory gain'd rejoice,
And on your beds expreſs your joy:
6 To God your mouths high praiſes yield,
A two edg'd ſword let your hands wield,
7 His foes and heathen to deſtroy.
8 To bind their haughty kings in chains,
In iron-bands their noble trains;
On them his wrath decreed to pour.
9 The ſaints ſhall this great honour have
To quell his foes and Zion ſave.
Sing HALLELUJAH * evermore.

PSALM CL.

1 SING HALLELUJAH! * praiſe ye God
Within his place of ſanctity;
Praiſe Him all round the firmament,
Which ſhows his wondrous pow'r on high.
2 O praiſe Him for his mighty deeds:
Praiſe for his greatneſs without bound,
His excellencies infinite. ‖
3 Praiſe Him with trumpets lofty ſound.
Praiſe with the pleaſant pſaltery,
And with the harp's melodious noiſe:
4 Praiſe Him with timbrel's virgin airs,
And pipes exciting leaps of joys:
With harpſicords and organs praiſe:
5 Praiſe, praiſe, with cymbals loud and high.
6 Praiſe JAH, O ev'ry living thing:
And HALLELUJAH * ſhout for joy.

‖ The *Hebrew* literally ſignifying *the Multitude of his Greatneſs*; and ſo the *Septuagint*, *Syriack*, ancient *Latin*, *Chaldee*, *Arabick*, and *Montanus*; and as Greatneſs applied to God extends to *all* his Attributes, theſe Ideas are doubtleſs here comprized.

The *Song* of *Songs*, which is SOLOMON's.

Being Poetical Dialogues, in the moſt admirable Strains, between the CHURCH *and* CHRIST, *which the* ancient Jewiſh *Church*, to whom *the inſpired Apoſtle* Paul *tells us* were committed [*i. e. by her inſpired Prophets*] the Oracles of God, *received and carefully kept, with the other* Scripture *of the Old Teſtament*; *and the ſame Apoſtle aſſures us*, That all Scripture is given by Inſpiration of God, and is profitable for Doctrine, *&c. And in this inſpired Song the Pious and Learned of all Ages have viewed King* Solomon *as the* Typical MESSIAH, *and King* Pharaoh's *Daughter, the moſt beautiful and accompliſh'd Princeſs of her Age, as a lively* Type *of the* Church *of the* MESSIAH, Iſraelitiſh *Then, and* Chriſtian *Now*: Pſalm xlv. *being an happy* Key *to* This Divine Treaſury—*full of the moſt pure, tender and ſublime Hints, which holy Souls have had a moſt grateful Reliſh of, in all Ages. See* 1 King. iv. 32. Iſai. liv. 5. lxii. 4, 5. Jer. ii. 2, 3. Hoſ. ii. 7. 16—20. Mat. ix. 15. Mark ii. 19, 20. Luke v. 34, 35. Joh. iii. 29. ‖ 2 Cor. xi. 2. Eph. v. 29—32. Rev. xix. 7—9. xxi. 2.

CHAP. I.

[*The* CHURCH.]

2 LET Him with kiſſes of his mouth,
be pleaſed me to kiſs: (1)
For better than the choiceſt wine
thy loving kindneſs is.

3 Thy name as ointment poured out:
for that moſt fragrant ſmell
Of thy choice ointments (2) therefore do
the virgins (3) love Thee well.

4 O draw Thou me, and readily
we will run after Thee:
Into his ſecret chambers hath
the King conducted me. (4)
We will be glad, and will in Thee
exceedingly delight;
Thy love remember more than wine:
love Thee do the upright.

i. e. Give me the kind Expreſſions of his peculiar and dear Affection: as He does in ver. 8. 11. and other Places. (2) Thy Names, Endowments, Graces, Offices, Word, Ordinances, Titles, Influences, Benefits. (3) i. e. Pure and holy Souls. (4) i. e. Led me into retired, holy, and intimate Communion with Him.

5 O daughters of Jeruſalem!
I'm black; and yet you own
I'm comely as the Kedar tents,
and beds (5) of Solomon.
6 Becauſe I blackiſh am, therefore
upon me look not ye;
Becauſe the ſun with ſcorching beams
has looked fierce on me. (6)
My mother's ſons diſpleas'd with me, (7)
vineyards did me aſſign
To keep: whereas I ſcarce could keep
the vineyard ſingly mine. (8)
7 Tell me Thou whom my ſoul does love
where Thou thy feed doſt take;
And where at noon-time Thou thy flock
to reſt doſt kindly make.
For wherefore ſhould I be as one,
who vailed, turns away
From thy companions (9) and their flocks,
and ſadly goes aſtray?

[*CHRIST.*]

8 Moſt fair of women, know'ſt thou not?
then by the flock-ſteps go,
Till to the ſhepherds tents (10) you come:
and feed thy kids there too.
9 To troops (11) in Pharaoh's chariots I
will Thee my love compare.
10 Thy neck with chains; with rows of gems
thy comely cheeks appear.
11 [Yet

(5) If the *Hebrew* ſignifies *Curtains*; then, by a uſual Figure, it ſeems to mean, the beautiful *Coach-Beds* of *Solomon*, ſomewhat in the Form of *Tents*, with all their *Curtains*, *Canopies*, and *other Furniture*, from Top to Bottom; and tho' ſhe is *black* with Taints of Sin, yet *comely* in her Graces. (6) The *Glory* of *this lower World*, with it's blackening Influence, tho it could have no ſuch Influence on CHRIST, *Mat.* iv. 8—11. (7) For my profeſſing the true and pure Religion. (8) That made me promote *their earthly Delights*, which are THEIR *Vineyards*; when I could not duly keep MY OWN *Vineyard*, which is my *Heart*, Prov. iv. 23. (9) Thy faithful Under Shepherds. (10) The Places of pure and perfect Worſhip. (11) Beautiful for Shapes, Colours, Ornaments, Liveliness, Air and Majeſty.

11 [Yet that thou mayſt be comelier ſtill,
and as becoming mine,]
We'll make thee ornaments of gold,
with ſilver ſpangles ſhine. (12)

[*The* CHURCH.]

12 While the King at his table ſits
my ſpikenard-ointment (13) ſends
And ſpreads its fragrance all around,
to pleaſe Him and his friends.
13 As a freſh bunch of fragrant myrrh,
is my belov'd to me;
Which conſtantly between my breaſts
ſhall my companion be.

[*CHRIST.*]

14 As a ripe camphire-cluſter in
Engedi's vineyard grown; (14)
So my beloved is to me
a perfect, lovely one.
15 Lo fair, my Love, lo fair art Thou!
thine eyes as doves eyes are:
16 Lo fair tranſcendently Thou art, (15)
and ſweet as Thou art fair!

Our bed of reſt is richly green,
moſt grateful to the eyes: (16)
17 Our houſes * beams of cedar are,
of firr our galleries. (17)

(12) Notwithſtanding all your preſent Ornaments, Gifts and Graces; WE (my FATHER, I, and the HOLY SPIRIT) will make you ſtill more glorious. (13) i. e. an odoriferous Ointment made of *Spikenard*, a fragrant Root of *India*: and may ſignify the *Graces* of her *Heart* flowing forth in her Lips, Countenance, Behaviour, gracious Exerciſes, Speeches, Prayers, Thanks, Praiſes, &c. (14) It ſeems to be a Cluſter of the fineſt Fruit, for Beauty, Taſte and Flavour, in the exceeding rich Vineyards of *Engedi*. (15) The *Hebrew* ſtrongly implies all This. (16) As *Green* is a Colour very pleaſing to the Eyes, ſo our *retired* Place of holy Reſt and Communion is eſpecially delightful. (17) *Red Cedar* and *White Firr*, or *Cypreſs*; both of them odoriferous, uncorrupt, and beautiful: and may mean the *Divine Inſtitutions* in the Places of *Publick Worſhip*.

CHAP. II.

[*CHRIST.*]

1 I Sharon's roſe, and lilly am,
which in the valley grows:
2 As lillies among thorns, my Love
among the daughters ſhows.

[*The* CHURCH.]

3 As th' apple-tree among the woods,
which fruit moſt beauteous bears;
So my moſt dear beloved one
among the ſons appears:
I with great joy ſat in his ſhade;
his fruit moſt ſweet did prove:
4 He brought me to his banquet-houſe;
his banner o'er me love.

5 With flaggons ſtay, with apples cheer,
for faint with love am I.
6 Under my head his left hand doth,
his right above me lie. (1)
7 O daughters of Jeruſalem,
wake not my Love, nor raiſe,
By roes and hinds of all the fields,
I charge you, till He pleaſe.

8 O 'tis the voice of my Belov'd!
upon the mountains He,
As roes or fawns bound o'er the hills,
ſo leaping comes, I ſee!
9 But now behind our wall He ſtands,
and thro' the window views?
I ſee Him thro' the Latices; (2)
how lovelily He ſhews!

10 Then my Beloved call'd to me,
to me did kindly ſay;

[*CHRIST.*]

'Ariſe my Love, my faireſt one,
'make haſte and come away! 11 'For

(1) i. e. He upholds and protects me as his own. (2) Through his Word and Ordinances, by divine Illumination, and the open Eye of Faith.

11 ‘ For lo the winter now is paſt,
‘ the rain entirely gone :
12 ‘ The flow'rs appear all o'er the earth,
‘ the ſinging birds come on !

‘ The turtle's ſoft and melting voice
‘ thro' all the land I hear :
13 ‘ The fig-tree, ſee, puts forth her figs ;
‘ the young and green appear !
‘ The vines with their young tender grapes
‘ around perfume the air : (3)
‘ Ariſe my love, my faireſt one ;
‘ come, ſtay no longer there !’

14 O Thou my dove, in clefts of rocks,
in ſecret ſtairs ! let me
Hear thy ſweet voice ! thy comely face
O let me gladly ſee ! (4)

[*The* CHURCH.]

15 The foxes take for us away,
the little foxes (5) there,
Who ſpoil the vines ; and then the vines
their tender grapes will bear.

16 My moſt beloved one is mine,
and I am wholly his :
Among the lillies of the vales
his pleaſant feeding is. (6)
17 Till the day break, and ſhades fly hence,
turn my Belov'd to me ;
And like a roe or fawn upon
the Bether mountains be !

(3) A ſpring-like Revival of lively and pure Religion. (4) Who hides herſelf from meeting Him in ſome publick Ordinances, thro' Shame for her Unfitneſs. (5) Little, but ſubtil, lurking and deceitful Enemies ; who greatly hinder the flouriſhing of Truth and Holineſs in the Vineyards or Churches of Chriſt. (6) He more delights in innocent and holy Souls, than ever any did in the whiteſt and ſweeteſt Lillies of the Valley.

CHAP. III.

[*The* CHURCH.]

1 BY night as on my bed I lay,
when I awak'd, I ſought
For the Beloved of my ſoul;
I ſought, but found Him not! (1)

2 Now I'll ariſe, and in the ſtreets,
and all broad places round,
Him I will ſeek whom my ſoul loves:
I ſought, but had not found.

3 The watchmen, as I went about
the city, met with me;
Of them I aſk'd; HIM whom my ſoul
moſt loves, O did you ſee?

4 But 'twas a very little ſpace
that I from them had paſt,
E'er Him whom my ſoul loves I found,
I ſeiz'd and held Him faſt.

Nor would I let Him go till I
had brought Him in to ſee
My mother's houſe, her chamber too
who had conceived me.

5 O daughters of Jeruſalem,
wake not my Love, nor raiſe;
By roes and hinds of all the fields,
I charge you, till He pleaſe.

[*Daughters of* Jeruſalem.]

6 Who's ſhe * that from the deſart comes, (2)
as incenſe-pillars riſe?
Perfum'd with myrrh and frankincenſe,
and powders all of ſpice? (3)

7 Behold the ſtately bed of reſt
which is King Solomon's,
And round it threeſcore valiant men
of Iſr'el's valiant ſons.

8 S

(1) When I had indulged myſelf in earthly Eaſe and Negligence (4) A
(2) The *Deſart* was in her way from *Egypt* to the *Holy Land*.
(3) *Syriack*—with all the fine Powders of Spices. (1) S

8 So dreadful to their enemies,
all warriours ſkill'd in fight;
Their ready ſwords girt on their thighs
becauſe of fear by night.
9 Of wood of Lebanon the King
a ſtately couch has made: (4)
10 It's piliars are of ſilver form'd,
gold for it's bottom laid.

Of purple is the canopy,
arch'd over all above.
For daughters of Jeruſalem,
the midſt is ſpread with love.
11 O Zion's daughters, go ye forth,
with rais'd delight behold
King Solomon all glorious with
his diadem of gold:

The crown which on his nuptial day
his mother on him plac'd;
The day when gladneſs fills his heart,
and all around are bleſs'd.

CHAP. IV.

[*CHRIST.*]

1 LO fair thou art, lo fair my Love!
doves-eyes in thy locks are;
Thy hair like flocks of goats that on
mount Gilead high appear.
2 Thy teeth are like the whit'ned flock
which from the waſhing roſe, *
New ſhorn, * and ev'ry one bear twins,
and none without them goes.

3 Thy lips are like a ſcarlet thread,
whence graceful accents flow:
Within thy locks, thy temples like
pomgranates in their blow. (1)

(4) A ſtately Couch rais'd on Pillars with an arched Canopy ſpreading over it.
(1) So the *Hebrew* may ſignify according to *Caſtellus*.

4 Thy neck like David's tow'r appears,
built for a magazine;
Wherein a thouſand bucklers hang,
all ſhields of mighty men.

5 Thy two fair breaſts are like two fawns,
twins of a roe, who feed
Among the lillies of the vale;
but thine in charms exceed.

6 Till morning's fragrant breath ſhall riſe, *
and all the ſhades fly hence,
I'll get me to the mount of myrrh,
and hill of frankincenſe.

7 All fair thou art, my lovely one,
there is no ſpot in thee!

8 My ſpouſe, O come from Lebanon,
from Lebanon with Me!
Look from the top of Amana,
from Shenir's ſummit high;
From Hermon's top; from lions dens,
from leopards mountains fly. (2)

9 My ſiſter (3), ſpouſe! thou haſt my heart
quite raviſhed from Me,
With one of thy chaſte eyes, with one
chain of thy neck I ſee.

10 How fair thy loves (4) my ſiſter, ſpouſe,
how far they wine excel!
How far above all ſpices is
thy od'rous ointments ſmell!

11 Thy lips drop like the honey-comb:
my ſpouſe, beneath thy tongue
Honey and milk: thy cloaths perfume
like ſcents from Lebanon.

12 My ſiſter, ſpouſe, a garden is,
fenc'd for ſecurity;
And as a precious ſpring enclos'd,
a fountain ſeal'd for Me. 13 Thy

(2) In *Arabick*—make haſte. (3) He may call her *Siſter*; as a Term of tender and pure Affection, and as ſhe was the Daughter of a King, &c. (4) Heb.—*Loves*, or *Lovingkindneſſes*, as in Chap. i, 2.

13 Thy cions, of pomgranates, are
the ſprouts of paradiſe *;
With all the moſt delicious fruits,
camphire and ſpikenard choice.
14 Where calamus and cinnamon,
with ſaffron, ſpikenard too,
All incenſe-trees, aloes and mirrh,
with all chief ſpices grow. (5)
15 A fountain there, of gardens is
in thee, and ſprings that run
Yea living ſprings that ſend their ſtreams
all round from Lebanon. (6)

[*The* CHURCH.]

16 Awake, O north wind, come thou ſouth,
and on my garden blow;
That all the ſpice and odours there
may forth abundant flow.
And then let my beloved one
into my garden come,
Partake of his delicious fruit,
and of his choice perfume.

CHAP. V.

[*CHRIST.*]

1 I Am into my garden come,
my ſiſter, and my ſpouſe:
I gather'd have my myrrh and ſpice
for our delightful uſe:
My honey-comb with honey eat,
my wine with milk drank I:
Eat, O ye friends, drink, O belov'd,
yea drink abundantly. (1)

(5) All the Varieties of fragrant, healthful and chearing Graces.
(6) I think, a plain Hint that the *Land* and *Church* of *Iſrael* were at that Time chiefly meant by the admired Spouſe.
(1) The *firſt Verſe* of this Chapter ſhould have been the *laſt* of the preceeding; being an Anſwer to the Church's Prayer: and the *Hebrews* was not divided into *Chapters* till above 1400 Years after CHRIST's Aſcenſion.

[*The* CHURCH.]

2 I ſleep; but yet my heart awakes:
the voice 'tis of my Love,
Who knocks and kindly calls to me;
and all my bowels move;

[*CHRIST.*]

'Open to Me, my ſiſter-Love,
'my dove, my undefil'd;
'My head with dew, my locks with drops,
'the night diſtills, is fill'd!'

[*The* CHURCH.]

3 My coat I have put off; how ſhall
I put it on again?
And I my feet have waſhed clean;
how ſhall I them diſtain?

4 But when I my Beloved's hand
upon the latch diſcern'd;
Griev'd that I ſhould ſo long delay,
my bowels ſtronger yearn'd.

5 I roſe to open to my Love:
my hands myrrh dropped down;
And on the handles of the lock
myrrh from my fingers run. *

6 But when the door I open'd wide
to my Beloved one;
My Love had then withdrawn Himſelf,
and out of ſight was gone!

When as He ſpake, my ſoul did fail;
and now I ſought Him have,
But found Him not; I call'd to Him,
yet He no anſwer gave!

7 The city-watchmen met me then,
they ſmote and wounded me,
The keepers of the wall ev'n took
from me my vail away.

8 O daughters of Jeruſalem,
I charge you, to Him ſay,
If my Belov'd ye find, that I
for love ſhall faint away.

[*Daughters*

[*Daughters of Jeruſalem.*] (2)

9 O faireſt thou of all the fair!
what's thy Beloved, ſhow:
What more than others is thy Love,
that thou doſt charge us ſo?

[*The* CHURCH.]

10 My Love is white and ruddy; chief
above ten thouſands fair:
11 His head is fineſt gold; his locks
curl'd, black as ravens, are!
12 His eyes are like the eyes of doves
looking on water-ſtreams;
As if they waſhed were with milk,
and fitly ſet as gems!

13 His cheeks like garden-beds of ſpice,
with flowers of ſpices crown'd:
His lips like lillies, dropping myrrh,
diffuſing odours round!
14 His hands adorn'd (3) with rings of gold,
with precious ſtones (4) inlaid:
His bowels (5) like bright ivory,
with ſaphires overſpread!

15 His legs (6) like marble pillars ſtand,
on golden ſockets plac'd;
His countenance like Lebanon,
with ſtately cedars grac'd.
16 His mouth is all of ſweetneſs made! (7)
He's perfect lovelineſs! (8)
O daughters of Jeruſalem!
my Love and Friend is this?

CHAP.

(2) They may ſignify the Children of the Church, by Birth, religious Education, and towardly Carriage. (3) So the *Sept.* (4) So the *Syriack*, *Mercer* and *Munſter*; and 'tis likely that all the Rings were ſet with precious Stones of various and ſparkling Colours. (5) Including his *Breaſt*; (*Ainſworth.*) (6) His Legs, including his *Attire* from his *Bowels* to his *Feet*, (*Ainſworth*) the *Sockets* being at his *Knees* and *Ankles*. (7) Heb. *The Roof of his Mouth is Sweetneſſes*: by a uſual Figure, a Part is named for the Whole. (8) Heb.—*He is all Deſires!*

CHAP. VI.

[*Daughters of Jeruſalem.*]

1 O Faireſt Thou of all the fair!
if Thou canſt tell us, do,
Whither thy ſoul's Belov'd is gone,
that we may ſeek Him too.

[*The* CHURCH.]

2 My Love is to his garden gone, (1)
down to the beds of ſpice;
To feed in gardens, and collect
his flowers of lillies choice.

3 I'm my beloved's, He is mine;
our hearts in one agree;
And feed among the lilly-flowers
with great delight doth He.

[*CHRIST.*]

4 O Thou my Love, as Tirza fair,
fair as Jeruſalem,
Majeſtick * as a marching hoſt
we ſee with banners ſtream.

5 O turn away thine eyes from Me!
they have Me overborn.
Thine hair is like a flock of goats
which Gilead's mount adorn.

6 Thy teeth are like a flock of ſheep
up from the waſhing gone;
Whereof ev'n ev'ry one bear twins,
and deſtitute is none.

7 So gracefully within thy locks
thy temples formed are,
That to pomgranates in their bloom, (2)
I may them well compare.

8 Tho' round thee there are threeſcore Queens,
and concubines fourſcore,
And of fair virgins more there are
than can be number'd o'er;

9 Yet

(1) To t.. Aſſembly of all his Saints. (2) See *Caſtellus*.

9 Yet is my dove my perfect one, (3)
the only one to Me;
Yea of the mother that her bare
the choiceſt one is ſhe.

The daughters, as they her beheld,
admir'd, and call'd her bleſs'd;
The queens and concubines were charm'd, (4)
and thus her praiſe confeſs'd;

10 " O, how ſhe looks forth like the morn,
" fair as the moon on high,
" Clear as the ſun, majeſtick as
" an hoſt whoſe banners fly!"

[*The* CHURCH.]

11 To the nut-garden I went down, (5)
the valley fruit to ſee;
See if the vines did bud, if bloom
did the pomgranate tree.

12 And then my ſoul quick mounted me,
before I was aware,
As on the char'ots of thoſe who
my willing people are.

[*Daughters of Jeruſalem.*]

13 But O thou lovely Shulamite,
gone to thy ſecret place;
O turn, make haſte, and come again,
that WE may view thy face!

[*CHRIST.*]

What ſee you in the Shulamite?
what like her has there been?

[*Daughters of Jeruſalem.*]

She's like the choir of angel-hoſts
at Mahanaim ſeen! (6)

CHAP.

(3) So the *Hebrew*, *Septuagint*, ancient *Latin*, *Syriack*, *Arabick*, *Montanus*. (4) i. e. The moſt illuſtrious Perſons of the Nations round her. (5) To her Retirement, to examine how her Graces flouriſhed. (6) Heb.---*Like the Chorus*, or double Hoſts *at Mahanaim*. *Gen.* xxxii. 1, 2.---alike for Number, Beauty, Majeſty and Brightneſs; and may comprize the double Church both of *Iſraelites* and *Gentiles*.

CHAP. VII.

[*Daughters of Jeruſalem.*]

1 HOW beautiful thy feet with ſhoes,
O prince's daughter, are!
Thy joints (1) like jewels finely wrought
by an artificer.

2 Thy navel like a cover'd cup, (2)
with liquor full, and round;
Thy bowels like a heap of wheat
about with lillies crown'd.

3 Thy breaſts are like two new wean'd roes,
twins of one fruitful dam.

4 Thy neck like a fair tow'r appears,
of iv'ry ſhining frame.
Thine eyes like Heſhbon-iſh pools bright,
Bethrabbim-gate faſt by:
Thy noſe like Lebanon's fine tow'r
which doth Damaſcus eye.

5 Like Carmel is thy head on thee;
the hair like purple is;
And thy rare beauty holds the King
in th' open galleries.

[*CHRIST.*]

6 O how delightful thou my Love!
how pleaſant and how fair.

7 Thy ſtature ſtately like a palm,
thy breaſts as cluſters are.

8 I ſaid, I'll to this ſtately palm,
to its high top aſcend,
And ſeize the pleaſant fruit (3) thereof
which from its boughs extend. Thy

(1) The *Hebrew* ſignifies the Joints of the Thighs and Knees, and the learned *Sanctius* and Bp. *Patrick* ſhow, that the external Ornaments only, are in the five Firſt Verſes, deſcribed. (2) A Cup of a Globular Form, with a Crown-work Cover over it. See *Avenarius*, *Schindler*, and *Buxtorf*'s great *Chaldee*, *Talmudick* and *Rabbinick* Lexicon. (3) The *Hebrew* Word is no where uſed but *here*, as *Avenarius* obſerves. The *ancient Latin* renders it the *Fruits*; the *Syriack*---the *Boughs*; the *Septuagint* and *Arabick*---the *Tops*, where they all grow; and are all included; as by ſeizing the *Boughs*, the pleaſant *Fruits* called *Dates*, are ſeized with them.

Thy full grown breaſts like cluſters are,
full cluſters of the vine: (4)
Thy breath (5) ſweet, as ripe apples, ſmells (6)
no breath ſo ſweet as thine.

[*The* CHURCH.]

9 Like choiceſt wine to my Belov'd,
that move moſt pleaſantly,
And makes the ſleeper's lips to ſpeak,
ſo thy mouth's roof (7) to me.

10 I am my Love's; and his deſire
moves to me as his own.

11 Come my belov'd, let us go forth
to ſee the fields new ſown:
Lodge let us in the villages;

12 then early let us riſe,
Go to the vineyards, and there ſee
if the vine flouriſhes;
If yet the tender grapes appear;
if the pomgranates grow,
Or if they bud; and there my loves *
I'll fully to Thee ſhow.

13 The mandrakes ſmell: and at our gates
all pleaſant fruits we ſee;
Which old and new, O my Belov'd *
I have prepar'd for Thee.

CHAP. VIII.

[*The* CHURCH.]

3 O That Thou as my brother wert,
ſucking * my mother's breaſts!
I would Thee find abroad and kiſs,
and none ſhould me diſgrace: (1)

2 I'd

(4) Thy *Soul* and *Spirit*, mature in Grace, are like the Cluſters of ripe Grapes, and Breaſts of Milk, full of holy Beauties, Influences and Conſolations; *Iſai.* lxvi. 11, &c. (5) Heb.---*Noſh*, which, by a uſual Figure ſeems to ſignify the *Breath* commonly paſſing thro' it: i. e. the gracious *Aſpirations* from thy Heart. (6) Heaps of ripe Apples in a Chamber breathe a pleaſant Smell. (7) *The enlivening Voice* of thy Word and Spirit, from the *Roof* of thy *Mouth*.

(1) That ſhe might as openly and freely kiſs him, and with as pure Affection, as a young Siſter kiſſes her dear and ſucking Brother: the pureſt Affection that was ever imagin'd.

2 I'd lead Thee to my mother's houſe,
where ſkill ſhe would me ſhow:
Spic'd wine of my pomgranate juice
to drink I'd make Thee too.

3 His ſoft left hand ſhould underneath
my raviſh'd neck intwine;
His right hand ſhould around me bend,
as one moſt dearly mine.

4 O daughters of Jeruſalem,
I charge you make no noiſe,
To wake or to diſturb my Love,
till He ſhall pleaſe to riſe.

[*Daughters of Jeruſalem.*]

5 But who is this that comes up now
out of the wilderneſs,
Leaning on her Beloved one?
a pleaſing ſight is this!

[*CHRIST* to the CHURCH.]

Thence, where thy mother thee did bear,
beneath the apple-tree,
Where ſhe with pain had brought thee forth,
ev'n *thence* I raiſed thee. (2)

[*The* CHURCH.]

6 O ſet me then as a dear ſeal
upon thy very heart;
As a ſeal fix'd upon thine arm,
that we may never part!
For heav'nly love's as ſtrong as death;
and no relenting knows,
No more than the devouring grave;
like burning coals it glows:

7 It's

(2) Tho' the *Point* at the End of — *Thee* — repreſents it as *Maſculine*; yet *without the Point*, as the *Synagogue Copies* have none, the *Senſe* ſeems rather to lead to the *Royal Princeſs*, who came from *Egypt*, thro' the *Wilderneſs*: and may allude, both to *Eve*'s eating the forbidden Fruit, and thence bearing all her feeble Race with Anguiſh; and to the feeble *Church* of *Iſrael* brought forth, expoſed in *Egypt*, and travelling thro' the Wilderneſs to the Land of Promiſe.

7 It's flames are like the flames of JAH.*
which many waters high
Can never quench, nor flowing floods
can drown, or ev'r deſtroy.
And if the wealthieſt man on earth
wou'd for thy love of me
Give all the ſubſtance of his houſe,
it quite deſpis'd ſhou'd be. (3)

8 But we've a little ſiſter fair,
whoſe breaſts are not yet grown. (4)
The day when ſu'd for ſhe ſhall be,
what ſhall for her be done?

[*CHRIST.*]

9 Is ſhe firm as a wall, we'll build
on her a ſilver tow'r:
Or as an open door expos'd;
with cedar boards ſecure. (5)

The CHURCH.

10 Did He not ſee me like a wall?
my breaſts as tow'rs to riſe? (6)
O then like one who favour found
appear'd I in his eyes!

11 A vineyard in a fruitful ſoil
had Solomon; and there
The vineyard leaſed out to them
who vineyard-keepers were.

Each one a thouſand ſilverlings (7)
for it's rare fruit repays.

12 My vineyard (8) is before mine eyes
and in my view always.

Thy

(3) *Heb.* — utterly deſpiſed. (4) It may mean young, well inclined and hopeful Souls, both *Iſraelites* and *Gentiles*; unripe in Divine Knowledge, Wiſdom, Grace, &c. (5) If ſhe be *firm* in *Grace*, we'll adorn her as with a *ſilver Tower* of *ſhining Majeſty*: If expos'd as a new Houſe unfiniſh'd, with the *Door-way open*; we'll ſecure her as ſuch Houſes are with Boards of Cedar. (6) Mature in Wiſdom, Grace, &c. (7) *Iſai.* vii. 23. i. e. a Thouſand *Shekels* of *Silver*. 2 Sam. xviii. 11, 12. (8) i. e. my Heart,

Thy part, O Solomon, (9) to Thee
a thouſand juſtly bears;
And they who keep the fruit thereof
two hundred have for theirs.

13 O Thou who in the gardens dwel'ſt!
they who companions are,
To thy delightful voice attend:
O cauſe Thou me to hear!
14 Make haſte, O my Beloved one,
like a ſwift roe to me;
And like a fawn * of harts * upon
the ſpicy mountains be! (10)

ISAIAH II. 2—5.

[*The glorious Reign of CHRIST.*]

2 IN latter days JEHOVAH's mount,
His ſacred houſe ſhall riſe
Above the mountains and the hills,
and ſtrike the wond'ring eyes.
To this the joyful nations round
all tribes and tongues ſhall flow:
3 'Up to JEHOVAH's mount, they'll ſay,
'to Jacob's God we'll go.
'To us He'll point his way of truth:
'his ſacred path's we'll tread:
'From Salem and from Zion ſhall
'*Jehovah*'s law proceed,'
Among the nations and the iſles
as Judge ſupreme He'll ſit;
And veſted with unbounded pow'r
will puniſh or acquit.

No ſtrife ſhall rage, no angry feuds
diſturb thoſe peaceful years:
To plowſhares then they'll beat their ſwords,
to pruning hooks their ſpears. No

(9) i. e. CHRIST the *typified* SOLOMON. (10) The *Church* earneſtly longs and prays for CHRIST's *glorious Coming*; and in the mean while for his *gracious* and happy *Viſits* by his HOLY SPIRIT.

No nation againſt nation riſe,
and ſlaughter'd hoſts deplore:
They'll lay the martial trumpet by,
and ſtudy war no more.

5 O come ye then, of Jacob's houſe,
our hearts now let us join;
And walking in JEHOVAH's light,
with holy beauties ſhine.

ISAIAH V.

1 *Now will I ſing to my* BELOVED, *a Song of my* BELOVED *touching his* VINEYARD. ‖

MY moſt Belov'd a Vineyard owns,
Which on a fruitful hill is ſeen;
2 Around it a ſafe fence He made,
And clear'd of all the ſtones therein.
He planted there a beauteous vine,
And in the midſt He built a tow'r,
A wine-preſs made, then look'd for grapes:
But grapes it yeilded wild and ſow'r.

3 And now, O ye inhabitants
Ev'n of Jeruſalem, and ye
Of Judah, tho' ye parties are,
Between my vineyard judge and Me.
4 What for my vineyard could be done
Which I have not perform'd with care?
Why, when I look'd for pleaſant grapes,
Did theſe degen'rate grapes appear?

5 And now I'll tell you what I'll do:
My vineyard's hedge remove will I
To be devour'd; and I'll throw down
It's wall; and it trod down ſhall lie.

6 I'll

‖ This *Song* is plainly in the Style of *Solomon*'s *Song*: where, in Verſes 1, 2, 7, the Pious Part of the viſible *Church* of the MESSIAH ſpeaks; calling Him her BELOVED *three times* in *ver.* 1. and *the LORD of Hoſts*, in *ver.* 7. But in *ver.* 3, 4, 5, 6, the MESSIAH ſpeaks as a final Judge.

6 I'll lay it waſte and deſolate;
Unprun'd, undig'd, with brambles ſpread,
And thorns: yea, to the clouds I'll ſay,
That on it they no rain ſhould ſhed.

7 Becauſe the houſe of Iſrael,
The LORD of hoſts his vineyard is,
The men who dwell in Judah's tribe,
Are that moſt pleaſant plant of his:
And when He judgment did expect,
Lo! there was an oppreſſing wound;
And when He look'd for righteouſneſs,
Then lo! a bitter cry He found.

ISAIAH ix. 2--7. [CHRIST *deſcribed.*]

2 PEOPLE that long in darkneſs walk'd
Now ſee a great and wondrous light;
On them who dwelt in ſhades of death
The light hath ſhin'd exceeding bright. †

3 The nations thou haſt multiply'd,
And now their joys increaſed are;
As in the harveſt they rejoice,
Like conquerors when the ſpoil they ſhare.

4 For Thou the burthen of their yoke,
The ſtaff which on their ſhoulders lay,
And their oppreſſors rod haſt broke,
As once they were in Midian's day.

5 For all the warriours battles were
Throughout the earth from times of old,
With noiſe confus'd of ſhouts and groans,
In reeking blood their garments roll'd.

But now this great, deciſive blow,
Whereby thy people will be free,
Shall be by all devouring FIRE,
Wherein their foes ſhall fuel be. ‡

6 For

† Expreſly apply'd to CHRIST, *Matt.* ii. 14—16.

‡ Tho' *this Salvation* eminently *Began* at the *Beginning* of the *Miniſtry* of CHRIST; yet the inſpired Prophet ſeems to extend his View to the *compleat Fulfilment* at the *univerſal Converſion* of *Iſrael*, juſt before the *Conflagration*, and in the *glorious Reign* of CHRIST in the *New Heavens* and *New Earth* immediately after it.

6 For lo! the virgin's child is born,
To us thine only Son is giv'n;
Upon his ſhoulders ſhall be laid
The government of earth and heav'n.
His name is called Wonderful,
The Councellor, the mighty God,
Eternal Father, Prince of Peace,
Peace over all the earth abroad.
7 His government ſhall ever grow,
And far and wide o'er all extend;
And univerſal peace, the fruit
Of his juſt reign, ſhall know no end.
O'er David's kingdom and his throne
To rule, and them eſtabliſh ſure,
With judgment right and juſtice clear,
His reign for ever ſhall endure. ‖

ISAIAH XII.

1 (*And in that Day thou ſhalt ſay*—)
O LORD, tho' with me Thou waſt wroth
I'll praiſes give to Thee;
For now thy wrath is turn'd away,
and Thou doſt comfort me.
2 Behold! God my ſalvation is;
truſt, and not fear, will I;
Becauſe our JAH, * JEHOVAH * is
my ſtrength and melody.
He is my full ſalvation too:
3 ſo waters plenteouſly
Out of ſalvation's living wells
ſhall ye draw forth with joy.
4 Praiſe ye the LORD, call on his name:
and to the people ſhow
His doings: that his name's extoll'd,
declare abroad alſo.
5 O ſing ye to the LORD, for He
things excellent has done;
Yea thro' the univerſal earth
the ſame is fully known. 6 Cry

* *Theſe two Verſes* are expreſly applied to CHRIST, *Luk.* i. 31—33.

6 Cry out and ſhout aloud O ye
who on mount Zion dwell;
For mighty is THE HOLY ONE,
in Thee, O Iſrael.

ISAIAH XXV. 1---9.

1 LORD, Thou my God! I'll Thee extol,
I will thy name confeſs;
Who wonders doſt, thy counſels old
are truth and faithfulneſs.
2 For Thou a city mad'ſt an heap;
its wall in ruin lies;
The ſtrangers palace haſt eras'd;
nor ever ſhall it riſe.
3 Therefore the mighty people ſhall
great glory to Thee bear;
The city of the terrible
of nations ſhall Thee fear.
4 Becauſe Thou to the poor haſt been
their ſtrength, as they confeſs;
A happy ſtrength to helpleſs ones,
in times of their diſtreſs.
Thou art a refuge from the ſtorm,
a ſhadow from the heat;
When blaſts of dreadful ones like ſtorms
on walls in fury beat;
And like fierce heat in places dry:
5 but Thou ſhalt quell their noiſe.
And, as the heat by ſhady cloud,
ſuppreſs their dreadful voice.
6 The LORD of hoſts moreover will
upon this mountain make
A ſumptuous feaſt of fat things for
all people to partake:
A feaſt of wines preſerv'd on lees,
for them He will prepare;
Of fat and marrow-things, of wines
that moſt refined are. † 7 And

† Heb.—*Drawn from the Lees:* and ſo the *ancient Latin, Montanus, Buxtorff*, and all the *Lexicons*: the *Heb. Root* ſignifying —*poured out*, and the *Heb. Præpoſition* ſignifying—*From*.

7 And in this mountain He deſtroy
the face of cov'ring ſhall,
Caſt o'er all people, and the vail
ſpread over nations all.
8 For ever He will ſwallow up
death into victory.
The *Lord* JEHOVAH tears ſhall wipe
from ev'ry face and eye.

His people's whole reproach from all
the earth He'll take away.
9 Lo this our God! who will us ſave;
for Him we waiting ſtay!
This is the LORD on whom we have
our expectation had;
In his ſalvation we'll rejoice,
and be exceeding glad.

ISAIAH XXVI.

1 A City of exceeding ſtrength
Doth happily to us belong;
And the decreed ſalvation ſhall
Like walls and bulwarks keep it ſtrong.
2 Set open then the city-gates,
That ſo the righteous nation, who
Immoveably maintains the truth,
May gladly enter thereinto.

3 In perfect peace Thou ſuch a one
Wilt ever ſurely cauſe to be,
Whoſe mind on Thee ſecurely ſtays;
Becauſe he hopes alone on Thee.
4 Repoſe then ever in the LORD,
The lively hope of all your mind!
Becauſe in JAH, * JEHOVAH, * ſure,
A rock eternal ye ſhall find.

5 He'll bring down thoſe who dwell on high,
He'll lay the haughty city low,
He'll lay it level with the ground,
And down into the duſt will throw.

6 The

6 The feet of the afflicted ſhall
In triumph tread it wholly down;
And it ſhall lie beneath the feet
Of him that was a helpleſs one.

[2 *Part.*]

7 The way of ev'ry righteous man
Is univerſal righteouſneſs;
And Thou, O RIGHTEOUS ONE, doſt weigh
In righteouſneſs each path of his.
8 Moreover in thy judgments way,
LORD, Thee we longing look to ſee;
Our ſouls deſire is to thy name,
And to the memory of Thee.

9 In the dark ſeaſons of the night,
My ſoul Thee earneſtly deſires:
My wakeful ſpirit in my breaſt
For Thee at early dawn inquires.
For when thy judgments are diſplay'd
On earth, the world's inhabitants
Shou'd lay to heart thy righteous works,
And learn the righteouſneſs of ſaints.

10 Tho' for a wicked man there ſhould
Bowels of heav'nly pity yearn,
Yet he the way of righteouſneſs
Will not perſwaded be to learn:
Yea, in the land of righteouſneſs
He'll work perverſe iniquity;
Nor will he ev'n ſo much as ſee *
JEHOVAH's glorious majeſty.

11 LORD, when thine hand is lifted up,
In thy moſt awful judgments, high;
Yet leſt they ſee thine hand therein,
Perverſely they will ſhut their eye.
But with confuſion they ſhall ſee
The zeal * Thou for thy people haſt,
And the conſuming fire that ſhall
Thine adverſaries wholly waſte.

[3 *Part.*]

[3 *Part.*]

12 JEHOVAH, certainly Thou wilt
Safety and peace for us ordain:
For our affairs Thou manage doſt,
And for us, all our works maintain.
13 O LORD our God, tho' other *Lords*
Have reigned over us, we own;
Yet hence, thy name we mention will,
And by Thee none but thine alone.
14 They'r dead, and ſhall not live again;
Deceas'd, and never ſhall ariſe;
Thy judgments have deſtroy'd them quite,
Yea caus'd that all their mem'ry dies.
15 The nation, Lord, increaſeſt Thou,
Our nation greatly haſt increas'd;
And Thou haſt glorify'd thy ſelf,
And thro' the earth deſpers'd them haſt.
16 O LORD, when they were in diſtreſs,
They Thee then viſited with cries;
And pray'r in ſecret poured out,
When Thou didſt ſorely them chaſtize.
17 Like as a pregnant woman when
Approaching travail comes apace,
Is pain'd, and in her pangs cries out;
So were we, LORD, before thy face.
18 We trouble have conceiv'd, are pain'd,
But bring forth vanity, and wind;
Nor do the world's diſturbers fall:
Nor we on earth deliverance find.

[4 *Part.*]

19 Thy dead ſhall ſurely live again,
With my dead body riſe they muſt:
Awake out of the ſleep of death,
And ſing ye who dwell in the duſt!
Becauſe the dew that falls on thee,
Is like the dew that makes herbs grow:
But out abroad with violence,
The earth the wicked ones ‡ ſhall throw.

O 20 Come

‡ So the *Sept*, *Chaldee*, *Arab*, and ſo *Vatab*, in *Pool's Synop.*

20 Come then my people enter in
To chambers that moſt ſecret are;
And after thee ſhut thou the doors,
And make them faſt with utmoſt care.
There do thou hide thy ſelf a while;
It ſhall but as a moment be,
And all the indignation ſhall
Be paſs'd for ever over thee.

21 For lo, the LORD is coming forth,
Out of his dwelling place on high,
Upon the earth's inhabitants,
To puniſh their iniquity.
The earth ſhall then diſcloſe and ſhow
The bloods * within her buried;
Her ſlain ſhall be brought forth to view,
And be no longer covered.

ISAIAH XXXVIII. 10—20.

The Song of Hezekiah, after his Recovery from Sickneſs.

10 MY days I ſaid are now cut off,
And going to the grave am I,
And of my hop'd for coming years
I am deprived utterly.

11 I ſaid, that JAH I ſhall not ſee,
JAH in the land of life behold;
And man mine eyes ſhall ſee no more,
Nor any dwellers in the world.

12 My dwelling here is paſs'd away,
Removed as a ſhepherd's tent;
My life as threads by weavers cut,
He cut me off by languiſhment.
From day to night Thou doſt me waſte,
An end of me wilt quickly make.

13 I in the morn look; but by night
My bones He'll as a lion break.

14 Like cranes or ſwallows chatter'd I,
Like doves I mourn'd thro' pain and grief.
Mine eyes with looking upwards fail'd.
LORD, I'm oppreſs'd; O give relief.

15 W

15 What ſhall I ſay? but humbly own,
He well hath ſpoke and done to me,
And I in bitterneſs of ſoul
Will all my years repenting be.

16 As, LORD, Thou art the life of men,
Life to my ſpirit Thou doſt give;
Thou fully wilt recover me,
And Thou wilt make me ſtill to live.

17 Lo, I for peace great trouble found,
But to my ſoul in love Thou haſt
From the corrupting pit me ſav'd,
My ſins behind thy back haſt caſt.

18 For graves cannot ſhew forth thy praiſe,
Neither can death Thee celebrate,
Such as go down into the pit
To ſee thy truth no more can wait.

19 The living *does*, the living *will*,
Thee praiſe, ev'n as I do this day;
The father to the children ſhall
Thy acts of faithfulneſs diſplay.

20 Ready to ſave me was the LORD:
Therefore we will my ſongs of praiſe
Sing in JEHOVAH's houſe with joy,
Throughout our lives, ev'n all our days.

ISAIAH XLV. 21—25.

21 FROM ancient times I have declar'd,
I am JEHOVAH, GOD alone,
A righteous God, and Me beſides
A ſaviour is, or can be none.

22 Then look to me ye fainting ſouls,
In ev'ry place, in ev'ry land;
And ye ſhall joyfully receive
Salvation at my mighty hand.

23 For I am God, and none beſides,
I even by My ſelf have ſworn
In righteouſneſs: and now the word
Gone from my mouth, ſhall not return:

It is, 'that every knee to Me
'Shall bow, and ev'ry tongue ſhall ſwear,
24 'And ſay, that in the LORD alone
'My ſtrength and righteouſneſſes * are:'

Yea all who feel their wretchedneſs
With humble joy ſhall come to Him:
But thoſe who with Him are diſpleas'd,
Shall be diſtreſs'd with endleſs ſhame.
25 In Thee, JEHOVAH, Iſr'el's race,
All fully juſtify'd ſhall be;
In Thee ſhall triumph o'er their foes,
And all be glorify'd in Thee.

ISAIAH LIII.

[*The Abaſement & Exaltation of* CHRIST; *Acts* viii.]

1 O Who has our report believ'd?
And who JEHOVAH's arm doth know?
2 For as a tender plant and root
Before Him, from dry ground He'll grow.
He has no form, nor comelineſs;
And when his troubled face we ſee,
No beauty in Him we diſcern,
That by us He deſir'd ſhould be.

3 He ſlighted and rejected is
Ev'n of the men He came to ſave:
A man of conſtant ſorrows full,
And intimate with heavy grief.
Yet we, while He was thus abus'd,
Our faces turn'd and hid from Him;
By others round He was deſpis'd,
Nor did we Him at all eſteem.

4 Tho' ſure they were our griefs He bore,
Our ſinking ſorrows bear did He;
Yet ſtrook, and ſmote, and ſcourg'd by GOD,
We judg'd Him righteouſly to be.
5 But ah! 'twas only for our ſins
That He did all his wounds receive:
For our iniquities was bruis'd,
That He might us from them relieve.

Our chaſtiſement on Him was laid,
To purchaſe our eternal peace:
And by his ſtripes it is that we
Are heal'd with wondrous pow'r and grace.
6 We all like ſheep aſtray have gone,
Each turn'd to his own ſinful way:
And yet the treſpaſs of us all
The LORD on Him alone did lay.
7 Oppreſs'd, abus'd, He ſilent was,
As the meek lamb to ſlaughter brought;
Or ſheep, before her ſhearers dumb,
His guiltleſs mouth He op'ned not.
8 From judgment and from pris'n [the grave]
Soon rais'd and took away was He;
And of his generation who
Shall tell the wondrous hiſtory?
For from the land of living ones
In early age was He deſtroy'd;
And for my people's ſins the ſtroke
Of vi'lent death was on Him laid.
9 With criminals He dy'd; and yet
Among the rich He made his grave;
Becauſe He did no injury,
Nor ever with his mouth deceive.
10 Yet it JEHOVAH pleas'd to bruiſe
And put Him to extreme diſtreſs,
When Thou ſhalt offer up his ſoul
Only for others treſpaſſes:
When this is doue, then He ſhall riſe,
Live ever, and his offspring ſee;
JEHOVAH's pleaſure in his hand
Shall proſper to eternity:
11 The multiply'd and happy fruit,
Of the vaſt travel of his ſoul,
He ſhall ſurvey, and with the view
He ſhall be pleaſed to the full:
By knowledge of the way of life,
My righteous ſervant ſhall appear
Vaſt multitudes to juſtify;
For He their ſins will fully bear. 12

12 Therefore a portion with the great
To Him, as due, divide I will;
And with the mighty ones ſhall He
Divide and ſhare the glorious ſpoil.
Becauſe He pour'd his ſoul to death,
And with tranſgreſſors numbred was:
The ſin of many bore; and He
For helpleſs ſinners pleads the cauſe.

ISAIAH LV.

[*The Call of GOD in* CHRIST *to periſhing Sinners.*]

1 HO! ev'ry thirſty, longing ſoul!
Come where the living waters flow;
Come, buy, eat, drink my wine and milk;
Tho' nothing ye, of worth, can ſhow.

2 Why do ye ſpend your coſt and toil,
For what cannot content the ſoul?
Hear Me, and feed on ſolid good,
Your ſouls with fatneſs ſhall be full.

3 Incline your ear and come to Me,
Hear, and your ſoul ſhall ever live;
I'll an eternal covenant
And DAVID's certain mercies give.

4 Lo! I have HIM a witneſs giv'n,
For all the people to obſerve;
A leader and commander made,
That all the people ſhould HIM ſerve.‖

5 The gentile nations Thou ſhalt call;
And they ſhall run to Thee with joy;
The LORD thy God, the HOLY ONE
Of Iſr'el Thee will glorify.

6 O ſeek ye for the LORD, while ye
To your great joy may find Him here;
And call upon Him earneſtly,
While in his mercy He is near.

7 Let wicked men forſake their ways,
Their thoughts let the unrighteous leave;
And to the LORD let them return;
And mercy on them He will have. Let

‖ *David* being now dead about 300 Year, 'tis plain that CHRIST, the promiſed Seed of *David*, muſt be here intended: ſo CHRIST is called *David*, Jer. xxx. 9. Ezek. xxiv. 23, 24. Hoſ. iii. 5.

Let them remember He's our God,
So wondrous for benignity;
O let them then return to Him,
And He'll forgive abundantly.

LAMENTATIONS III.

1 I Am the man who by his rod
Of wrath ſee diſmal ſcenes of woes;
2 He hath me into darkneſs brought,
And not a gleam of light He ſhows.
3 He ſurely is againſt me turn'd
His hand all day He turns on me.
4 My fleſh and ſkin He old hath made
My bones to pieces broke hath He.

5 He built around me: and with gall
And travel me encompaſſed:
6 He hath me ſet in places dark,
As thoſe who long ago were dead.
7 So hedg'd me in, I can't get out;
Makes me his heavy chain to bear;
8 And when I earneſt cry aloud,
He grievouſly ſhuts out my pray'r.

9 He with hewn ſtones enclos'd my path,
And intricate hath made my way:
10 He as a bear lays wait for me,
A lion in a hidden place.
11 He turned hath my ways aſide:
He hath to pieces pulled me:
Of all my comforts hath bereav'd
And made me deſolate to be.

12 He bent his bow; and me a mark
Did for his ſharp'ned arrows place;
13 The arrows of his quiver caus'd
Into my tender reins to paſs.
14 To all my people I'm a ſcoff,
And all the day their jeering ſong;
15 He made me full of bitterneſs,
And even drunk with wormwood ſtrong.

16 Yea He my teeth with gravel break,
And all in aſhes rolled me.
17 Thou put'ſt my ſoul far off from peace,
And I forgot proſperity.
18 Yea I did ſay, my ſtrength and hope
Are wholly periſh'd from the LORD.
19 My grief and pain, wormwood and gall,
I in my troubled mind record.
20 My ſoul doth ſtill remember them,
And in me low abas'd, doth lie:
21 Yet to my mind I this recall,
And thence a glimpſe of hope have I;
22 It's of the mercies of the LORD,
We are not quite conſum'd away;
Becauſe the pity of his heart
Nor *does*, nor ever *will* decay,
23 They ev'ry morning are renew'd:
Thy changeleſs faithfulneſs is great.
24 The LORD's my portion, ſaith my ſoul;
And thence my hope I'll on Him ſet.
25 To them who wait for Him, the ſoul
Who ſeeks Him, gracious is the LORD;
26 'Tis beſt in quietneſs * to wait
Till He ſalvation will afford.
27 Good for a man it is in youth
That he ſhould bear the humbling yoke:
28 He ſits alone, and ſilence keeps,
Becauſe he bears thy holy ſtroke.
29 He puts his mouth into the duſt,
If ſo there any hope may be:
30 His cheek to him who ſmites he gives,
Tho' filled with reproach is he.
31 Ever the *Lord* will not caſt off:
But tho' He cauſes pungent grief;
32 Yet in his mercies great He will
Compaſſion have, and give relief.
33 For He's not willing to afflict
Or grieve the ſons of men 'tis known:
34 To cruſh the priſ'ners of the earth,
Or under feet to tread them down.

35 To

35 To turn aſide the right of man
Before the face of THE MOST HIGH;
36 Or to ſubvert his righteous cauſe;
The *Lord* abhors eternally.
37 Who's he that ſaith, and then performs,
Unleſs it be the *Lord's* good will.
38 Out of the mouth of THE MOST HIGH,
Proceed all good and penal ill.

39 Why for the puniſhment of ſins
Doth any living man complain?
40 O let us ſearch and try our ways,
And to the LORD now turn again.
41 O let us lift our hearts and hands
Up to the mighty God in heav'n:
42 We all have treſpaſs'd and rebell'd,
Nor haſt Thou yet our ſins forgiv'n.

43 Thy wrath us covers and purſues;
Thou ſlay'ſt, and doſt not pity ſhow.
44 Thou ſo with clouds doſt hide thy ſelf
That our loud cries cannot paſs through.
45 Amidſt the people haſt us made
Th' off-ſcouring, refuſe, and the jeer.
46 And the wide mouths of all our foes,
Againſt and round us op'ned are.

47 Fear and a ſnare are come on us;
And all in deſolation lies:
48 For daughters of my people's waſte
Rivers of tears run down mine eyes.
49 Mine eyes with tears flow down apace;
And will no intermiſſion know,
50 Until the LORD from heav'n look down,
And ſee us in our diſmal woe.

51 Mine eye affects my ſoul * with grief,
To ſee my city's daughters caſe:
52 My foes purſue me unprovok'd,
The harmleſs birds as fowlers chaſe.
53 My life they in the dungeon ſunk,
And on me heavy ſtones they caſt.
54 The waters flowing o'er my head,
I ſaid, "I'm gone, all hope is paſt!"

55 O LORD, I call'd upon thy name,
In the deep dungeon, like to die:
56 Thou heardſt my voice, hide not thine ear,
From my ſhort panting and my cry.
57 Then Thou drew'ſt near, and ſaidſt, "FEAR NOT!"
Ev'n in the day I call'd on Thee:
58 *Lord*, my ſoul's cauſes Thou did plead,
And my expiring life ſet free.
59 JEHOVAH judge the cauſe for me,
As Thou my wrongs haſt always ſeen.
60 As their revenge and all their plots
Before thine eyes have ever been.
61 All their reproach, Thou LORD, haſt heard;
Thou ſeeſt the ſnares they for me lay,
62 Their lips who up againſt me riſe,
And all their plottings all the day.
63 See, when they ſit, and when they riſe,
The muſick of their ſongs am I:
64 But LORD, as are their handy works
A juſt reward Thou wilt apply.
65 Sorrow of heart Thou wilt them give,
Thy grievous curſe wilt make them bear;
66 In wrath them chace and from beneath
JEHOVAH's heav'ns waſte ev'ry where.

JONAH II.

[*The Song of* Jonah *upon his great Deliverance.*]

2 I To the LORD in my diſtreſs
Cry'd earneſtly, and He gave ear;
Out from hell's belly then I cry'd,
And He my voice did kindly hear.
3 For down into the hideous deeps,
And midſt of ſeas, Thou didſt me caſt;
The floods encompaſs'd me, and all
Thy waves and billows o'er me paſs'd.
4 I then ſaid, I was caſt away
Quite from the ſight of thy bleſt eyes,
Yet tow'rds thy temple I will look,
And to Thee there direct my cries.

5 The

5 The waters to my sinking soul
Pierc'd and encompas'd me around;
The depths all round enclosed me,
The weeds about my head were bound.

6 To mountains bottoms I went down,
Earth's bars for ever me beset;
Yet LORD my God, Thou hast my life
Brought up out of the horrid pit.

7 When my sunk soul fainted in me,
JEHOVAH then remember'd I;
And then my pray'r rose up to Thee,
Into thy holy place on high.

8 They their own mercies sadly leave,
Who look to lying vanities:
But with the voice of giving thanks,
To Thee I'll praises sacrifice.

9 Whatever I in trouble vow'd,
To pay I readily accord;
For all salvation ever comes
From the most kind and sov'reign LORD.

HABAKKUK III.

The Prayer of HABAKKUK *the Phrophet.*

1 THY speech, O LORD, I heard with fear:
In midst of years thy work declin'd
Revive, O LORD, and make it * known:
In wrath thy tender mercies mind.

3 The mighty God from Teman came,
THE HOLY ONE from Paran-hill: (*Selah.*)
His glory cover'd all the skies,
And all the earth his praise did fill.

4 His brightness as the light appear'd,
And beams of splendor † from Him ‡ flow'd;
Where was the hiding of his pow'r,
There then it blazed all abroad ‖

5 Before

† The Word signifies both *Horns* and *Beams*; derives from a Root which signifies *beaming forth*: ‡ and the Word commonly rendered *Hands*, signifies also *Sides*: See *Avenarius*, *Buxtorf*, *Schindler*, *Pagnine* and *Mercer*, *Castellus*, and *Martin Alberts*.
‖ *Chaldee*.

5 Before Him went the peſtilence:
Coals glowing at his feet were ſpread:
6 When he ſtood up, the earth was mov'd: †
He look'd, and all the nations fled;
Th' eternal mountains were diſpers'd;
The hills of perpetuity,
Bow'd lowly down before his feet:
His ways abide eternally.
7 The tents of Ethiopia then
In great affliction I did ſee:
The curtains thro' all Midian's land,
Shook at the dreadful ſight of THEE!
8 Againſt the rivers, floods or ſeas,
Did then JEHOVAH anger bear,
That on his troops of horſes rode;
HIS CHARIOTS OF SALVATION WERE.
9 As to thy tribes, to ſave them, THOU
Thy ſolemn word and oath didſt give;
Made wholly naked was thy bow, (*Selah.*)
The earth with rivers THOU didſt cleave.
10 Thee ſaw, and ſhook the mountains great;
The floods of waters rolled by;
His voice loud utter did the deep,
And lifted up his hands on high.
11 The ſun and moon, when Thee they ſaw,
Stood ſtill amaz'd in their high Sphere:
But quick mov'd at thine arrows light,
And brighter glitt'ring of thy ſpear.
12 Thou marcheſt thro' the land in wrath,
The heathen threſheſt as in rage:
13 In flames of zeal Thou goeſt forth,
To ſave thy ſinking heritage.
With thy MESSIAH ‡ them to ſave:
Thou from the wicked's houſe, the head
Haſt quite cut off; § and from his feet ‖
Up to his neck, all bare haſt laid. (*Selah.*)
14 Thou

† *Septuagint, Chaldee, Arabick.* ‡ *Heb. Sept. Chald. Syriack.*
§ *Syriack.* ‖ *Menochius in Pol. Synop.*

14 Thou haſt with his [MESSIAH's] rods
Struck thro' the univerſal head,
Of all their num'rous villages,
And all in deſolation ſpread.
They, as tempeſtuous whirlwinds, roſe
And ruſhed on, to ſcatter me:
Their joyful hope was to devour
The poor afflicted ſecretly.

15 But when I ſaw Thee walk along,
And with thy horſes thro' the ſea,
Thro' all the waters mighty heaps,
Againſt the dreadful enemy.

16 I heard! my belly trembled through;
At thy loud voice my lips did quake:
A rott'nneſs ſeized all my bones;
I thro' my ſelf did greatly ſhake:
That in this day of trouble I
Might in ſafe quietneſs repoſe;
While for his people He aſcends,
And with his troops invades their foes.

17 Tho' figtrees ſhould no bloſſoms yield,
Nor any fruit on vines appear,
The labours of the olive fail,
And tho' the fields no food ſhould bear;
Tho' from the folds the flocks ſhould ceaſe,
In ſtalls no cattle have abode;

18 Yet in the LORD I will exult,
And joy in my ſalvation's God.
JEHOVAH is my *Lord* and ſtrength:
He makes my feet ſwift as the roe:
He leads me to my places high,
And makes me ſafe on them to go.

LUKE I. 46—55.

The Song of the bleſſed Virgin Mary, *at her meeting* Elizabeth.

46 MY ſoul doth magnify the LORD:
47 My ſpirit greatly doth rejoice
In GOD my ſaviour; whom I praiſe
With joyful and exulting voice.

48 For

48 For greatly He regarded hath
His handmaid in her low eſtate:
And hence all ages of the world
Shall me as bleſſed celebrate.

49 Th' Almighty wondrous things hath done,
To me: and holy is his name:
50 To them who fear Him mercies flow;
From race to race they ever ſtream.
51 He with his arm hath ſhewed ſtrength;
The great and proud hath ſcattered
In the devices of their hearts
They vainly had imagined.

52 Down from their ſeats of dignity
The high and mighty put hath He;
And has exalted thoſe on high
Who were before of low degree.
53 The hungry hath with good things fill'd,
The rich has empty ſent away;
54 His ſervant Iſr'el greatly help'd,
His mercy minds, and will diſplay.

55 As what He to our fathers ſpake,
So wondrouſly perform *doth* He
To Abraham and to his race,
And *will* ev'n to eternity.

LUKE I. 68---79.

The Song of Zacharias *at the Circumciſion of* John *the Baptiſt.*

68 THE LORD, the GOD of Iſrael
be greatly bleſs'd! for He
Hath now his people viſited,
redeem'd, and made them free.
69 Who our ſalvation's mighty Horn,
foretold in ancient days,
Out of his ſervant David's houſe,
hath now been pleas'd to raiſe.

70 According to his promiſes
proclaim'd by holy men,
Who ever ſince the world began
by Him inſpir'd have been.

71 That we from all our enemies
by Him may ſaved be;
And from the cruel hands of all
who hate us may be free.

72 To grant the mercy promiſed
our fathers; and to mind
His holy covenant, (73) His oath
to Abraham his friend.

74 That us from fear and foes hand freed,
to ſerve Him He would give;

75 In holineſs and righteouſneſs,
before Him, while we live.

76 And with his prophets, THE MOST HIGH,
dear Child, will number thee;
Before the LORD, to clear his way,
thou ſhalt employed be.

77 The doctrine of ſalvation thou
ſhalt make his people know:
And how He will forgive their ſins
thou ſhalt them clearly ſhow.

78 Thro' tender mercies of our GOD;
whereby the ſpringing day
Begins to riſe and viſit us,
and chaſe the night away.

79 To light thoſe who in darkneſs ſit,
and in death's ſhade reſide;
And in the way to endleſs peace
our foot-ſteps ſafely guide.

LUKE ii. 14.

The Song of the heavenly Hoſts at the Birth of CHRIST.

ALL glory to the moſt high GOD,
on high let glory be:
On earth be glorious peace abroad,
and men his favour ſee.

[*Long Metre.*]

GLORY be to *The moſt High GOD,*
On high the higheſt Glory be!
And peace on all the earth abroad,
To men his boundleſs favour free.

LUKE

LUKE II. 29, 30.

The Song of Simeon, *upon taking the Child* JESUS *into his Arms in the Temple.*

29 LORD, let me now depart in peace,
Who have thy waiting ſervant been,
According to thy word! for now
30 Mine eyes have thy ſalvation ſeen!
31 Which Thou haſt wondrouſly prepar'd,
And ſhown before all people's face;
32 A light to all the Gentile world,
The glory of thine Iſr'el's race!

MATTHEW VI. 9—13.

The LORD'S *Prayer.*

9 OUR FATHER, who in heav'n art ſeen,
In brighteſt love and majeſty;
Let all the univerſe conſpire
Thy glorious name to ſanctify.
10 O let thy promis'd kingdom come
Of grace and glory from above:
And let thy will be done on earth
As 'tis in heav'n with joy and love.
11 Give us this day our daily bread:
12 Our debts to thee forgive and blot,
As we our debtors free forgive:
13 Into temptation lead us not,
But us from ev'ry evil ſave:
For thine the univerſal reign,
The pow'r and glory always was,
Is, and ſhall ever be: AMEN.

REVELATIONS IV. 8, 9.

The Song of the FOUR *glorious* LIVING CREATURES *before the Throne.*

8 O Holy! holy! holy LORD!
th' Almighty GOD alone!
Who was, and is, and art to come:
9 who ſitteſt on the throne:
And who for ever, ever liv'ſt!
we render thanks to Thee:
To Thee all honour, glory yield:
nor ever ceaſe ſhall we.

Ver. 11.

The Responsive Song of the Twenty four Elders, *casting down their Crowns before the Throne.*

11 LORD, Thou all honour, glory, pow'r,
art worthy to receive,
From ev'ry creature; for to all
Thou didst their Being give.
Yea all things thro' the Universe
at first created were
For thine own pleasure, and for this
they all continued are.

REV. V. 9. 10.

To the LORD JESUS, *the* LAMB *of* GOD, *the Song of the* Universal Church.

9 THOU worthy art to take the Book
from Him upon the throne,
And open all the seals thereof,
and none but Thou alone.
For Thou for guilty men wast slain,
hast bought us by thy blood;
From ev'ry people, nation, tongue,
redeem'd us all to GOD.
10 Yea Thou hast made and raised us
ev'n kings and priests to be,
To minister before our GOD:
and reign on earth shall we.

Ver. 12.

The Responsive Song of the Four Living Creatures, *The* Twenty four Elders, *and Multitudes of* Angels.

THE *Lamb* is worthy that was slain,
all might and wealth to have,
And wisdom, honour, glory, pow'r,
and praises to receive.

Ver. 13.

The closing Song of all the Creatures *in Heaven, on Earth, under the Earth, and in the Sea, together.*

TO Him who sits upon the throne,
and to the *Lamb* therefore,
Be blessing, honour, glory, pow'r,
ever and evermore.

REV.

REV. VII. 10.

The grateful Song of the innumerable Multitudes *of* Saints *before the* Throne *& the* Lamb.

TO our moſt glorious GOD on high,
who ſits upon the throne,
And to the *Lamb*, ſalvation, we
aſcribe, as due, alone!

Ver. 12. *The Reſponſive Song of all the* Angels, Elders, *and* Living Creatures, *together.*

AMEN! pow'r, wiſdom, might and thanks,
all bleſſing, honour then,
And glory ever be aſcrib'd
to our great GOD, AMEN.

REV. XV. 3, 4. *The Song of* Moſes *& of the* LAMB, *ſung by the Saints in Triumph.*

3 O *LORD*, Almighty GOD! thy works
both great and wondrous are:
Juſt king of ſaints, and true thy way:
4 who ſhall not Thee revere!
And glorify thy name, O LORD!
who holy art alone:
For nations all ſhall worſhip Thee;
whoſe judgments now are known.

XIX. 1, 2. *The Song of the* Multitudes *in* Heaven.

1 O HALLELUJAH! honour, pow'r,
Salvation and all glory give,
Give to the LORD our GOD alone,
That all his dues he may receive.
2 For true and juſt his judgments are:
On the great whore hath judgment wrought,
Who with her fornication had
On all the earth corruption brought.
Of all who ſerv'd Him to the death
The blood ſhe ſhed aveng'd hath He;
Aveng'd on *her*, and crowned *them*.
AMEN! ſing HALLELUJAH ye!

HYMNS

Which are not Verſions of the Scriptures, but Pious Songs *derived from them.*

By Dr. WATTS *and* Others.

I. *The Fall of Angels and Men.*

1 WHEN the Great Builder arch'd the Skies,
And form'd all Nature with a word,
The joyful Cherubs tun'd his Praiſe,
And ev'ry bending Throne ador'd.
High in the midſt of all the Throng
Satan a *tall* Arch-Angel ſate,
Amongſt the Morning Stars he ſung,
'Till Sin deſtroy'd his Heav'nly State.

2 'Twas Sin that hurl'd him from his Throne;
Grov'ling in Fire the Rebel lies:
How art thou ſunk in darkneſs down,
Son of the Morning from the Skies!
And thus *our two firſt Parents* ſtood,
'Till Sin defil'd the happy Place;
They loſt their Garden and their God,
And ruin'd all their unborn race.

3 So ſprung the Plague from *Adam*'s Bow'r,
And ſpread Deſtruction all abroad,
Sin, the curs'd Name, that in one Hour
Spoil'd ſix Days Labour of a God.
Tremble, my Soul, and mourn for Grief;
That ſuch a Foe ſhould ſeize thy Breaſt;
Fly to thy Lord for quick Relief:
Oh! may he ſlay this treach'rous Gueſt.

4 Then to thy Throne, Victorious King,
Then to thy Throne our Shouts ſhall riſe,
Thine everlaſting Arm we ſing,
For Sin, the Monſter, bleeds and dies.

II. *The*

II. *The* First *and* Second Adam.

1 BACKWARD with humble Shame we look
on our Original;
How is our Nature dash'd and broke
in our first Father's Fall!
To all that's Good averse and blind,
but prone to all that's ill;
What dreadful Darkness veils our Mind!
how obstinate our Will!

2 Conceiv'd in Sin (O wretched State!)
before we draw our Breath;
The first young Pulse begins to beat
iniquity and Death.
How strong in our degen'rate Blood
the old Corruption reigns,
And mingling with the crooked Flood,
wanders through all our Veins!

3 Wild and unwholesome as the Root
will all the Branches be;
How can we hope for living Fruit
from such a deadly Tree?
What mortal Pow'r from Things unclean
can pure Productions bring?
Who can command a vital stream
from an infected Spring?

4 Yet mighty God, thy wond'rous Love
can make our Nature clean,
While *Christ* and Grace prevail above
the Tempter, Death and Sin.
The Second *Adam* shall restore
the Ruins of the First;
Hosanna to that Sov'reign Pow'r,
that new creates our Dust!

III. *The Deity and Humanity of* Christ

1 E'ER the blue Heav'ns were stretch'd abroad,
From Everlasting was the Word;
With God He was; the word was God,
And must divinely be ador'd.

By

By His own Pow'r were all Things made,
By Him ſupported all Things ſtand;
He is the whole Creation's Head,
And Angels fly at his Command.

2 E'er Sin was born or Satan fell,
He led the Hoſt of Morning Stars;
(Thy Generation who can tell,
Or count the Number of thy Years?)
But lo, He leaves thoſe heavenly Forms,
The Word deſcends and dwells in Clay,
That He may hold Converſe with Worms,
Dreſs'd in ſuch feeble Fleſh as they.

3 Mortals with joy beheld his Face,
Th' Eternal Father's only Son;
How full of Truth! how full of Grace!
When thro' his Eyes the God-head ſhone!
Arch-Angels leave their high Abode,
To learn new Myſt'ries here and tell
The Loves of our deſcending God,
The Glories of *Emanuel*.

IV. *The Nativity of* CHRIST.

1 BEHOLD, the Grace appears,
the Promiſe is fulfill'd;
Mary, the wond'rous Virgin bears,
and *Jeſus* is the Child.
The Lord, the Higheſt God,
calls him his only Son;
He bids Him rule the Lands abroad,
and gives Him *David*'s Throne.

2 O'er *Jacob* ſhall he reign
with a peculiar Sway;
The Nations ſhall his Grace obtain,
His Kingdom ne'er decay.
To bring the glorious News,
a heavenly Form appears:
He tells the Shepherds of their Joys,
and baniſhes their Fears.

3 *Go humble Swains* ſaid he,
to David's *City fly*;
The promis'd Infant, born To-Day,
doth in a Manger lie.
With Looks and Hearts ſerene
go viſit Chriſt *your* King;
And ſtrait a flaming Troop was ſeen:
the Shepherds heard them ſing,

4 *Glory to God on High!*
and heav'nly Peace on Earth,
Good-will to Men, to Angels Joy,
at the Redeemer's Birth;
In Worſhip ſo Divine
let Saints employ their Tongues,
With the Celeſtial Hoſt we join,
and loud repeat their Songs.

5 *Glory to God on High!*
and heav'nly Peace on Earth,
Good-will to Men, to Angels Joy,
at the Redeemer's Birth!

V. *The Humiliation and Exaltation of* CHRIST.

1 WHAT equal Honours ſhall we bring
To thee, O Lord our God, the Lamb,
When all the Notes that Angels ſing
Are far inferior to thy Name?
Worthy is He that once was ſlain,
The Prince of Peace that groan'd and dy'd,
Worthy to riſe, and live and reign
At his Almighty Father's Side.

2 Pow'r and Dominion are his due,
Who ſtood condemn'd at *Pilate*'s Bar:
Wiſdom belongs to *Jeſus* too,
Tho' he was charg'd with Madneſs here.
All Riches are his native Right,
Yet he ſuſtain'd amazing Loſs;
To him aſcribe Eternal Might,
Who left his Weakneſs on the Croſs.

3 Honour

3 Honour immortal muſt be paid,
Inſtead of Scandal and of Scorn;
While Glory ſhines around his Head,
And a bright Crown without a Thorn.
Bleſſings for ever on the Lamb,
Who bore the Curſe for wretched Men:
Let Angels ſound his ſacred Name,
And ev'ry Creature ſay, *Amen.*

VI. *The Offices of* CHRIST.

1 JOIN all the Names of Love and Pow'r
That ever Men or Angels bore,
All are too mean to ſpeak his Worth,
Or ſet *Immanuel*'s Glory forth.
But O what condeſcending Ways
He takes to teach his heav'nly Grace!
My Eyes with Joy and Wonder ſee
What Forms of Love he bears for me.

2 The *Angel of the Cov'nant* ſtands
With his Commiſſion in his Hands,
Sent from his Father's milder Throne
To make the great Salvation known.
Great *Prophet*, let me bleſs thy Name;
By thee the joyful Tidings came,
Of Wrath appeas'd, of Sins forgiv'n,
Of Hell ſubdu'd, and Peace with Heav'n.

3 My bright *Example*, and my *Guide*,
I would be walking near thy Side:
O let me never run aſtray,
Nor follow the forbidden Way!
I love my *Shepherd*, he ſhall keep
My wand'ring Soul among his Sheep;
He feeds his Flock, he calls their Names,
And in his Boſom bears the Lambs.

4 My *Surety* undertakes the Cauſe,
Anſw'ring his Father's broken Laws;
Behold my Soul at Freedom ſet,
My Surety paid the dreadful Debt.

Jeſus

Jesus my Great *High Priest* has dy'd,
I seek no Sacrifice beside;
His Blood did once for all atone,
And now it pleads before the Throne.

5 My *Advocate* appears on high,
The Father lays his Thunder by;
Not all that Earth or Hell can say
Shall turn my Father's Heart away.
My *Lord*, my *Conqu'ror*, and my *King*,
Thy Scepter and thy Sword I sing;
Thine is the Vict'ry, and I sit
A joyful Subject at thy Feet.

6 Aspire, my Soul, to glorious Deeds,
The *Captain of Salvation* leads:
March on, nor fear to win the Day,
Tho' Death and Hell obstruct the way.
Should Death and Hell, and Pow'rs unknown,
Put all their Forms of Mischief on,
I shall be safe; for *Christ* displays
Salvation in more Sov'reign Ways.

VII. *The Offices of the* Holy Spirit.

1 ETERNAL Spirit! we confess,
And sing the Wonders of thy Grace;
Thy Pow'r conveys our Blessings down
From God the Father and the Son.
Inlighten'd by thine heav'nly Ray,
Our Shades and Darkness turn to Day;
Thine inward Teachings make us know
Our Danger, and our Refuge too.

2 Thy Pow'r and Glory works within,
And breaks the Chains of reigning Sin;
Doth our imperious Lusts subdue,
And forms our wretched Hearts anew.
The troubled Conscience knows thy voice,
Thy chearing Words awake our Joys,
Thy Words allay the stormy Wind,
And calm the Surges of the Mind.

VIII.

VIII. *Regeneration neceſſary.*

1 NOT all the outward Forms on Earth,
nor Rites that God has giv'n,
Nor Will of Man, nor Blood, nor Birth,
can raiſe a Soul to Heav'n.
The ſov'reign Will of God alone
creates us Heirs of Grace:
Born in the Image of his Son,
a new peculiar Race.

2 The Spirit, like ſome heav'nly Wind,
blows on the Sons of Fleſh,
New-models all the carnal Mind,
and forms the Man afreſh.
Our quicken'd Souls awake, and riſe,
from the long Sleep of Death;
On heav'nly Things we fix our Eyes,
and praiſe employs our Breath.

IX. *Repentance and Faith neceſſary.*

1 LIFE and immortal Joys are giv'n
To Souls that mourn the Sins they've done;
Children of Wrath made Heirs of Heav'n,
By Faith in God's eternal Son.
Wo to the Wretch that never felt
The inward Pangs of pious Grief,
But adds to all his crying Guilt
The ſtubborn Sin of Unbelief.

2 The Law condemns the Rebel dead,
Under the Wrath of God he lies:
He ſeals the Curſe on his own Head,
And with a double Vengeance dies.

X. *Difficulty of ſincere Converſion.*

1 STRAIT is the Way, the Door is ſtrait,
that leads to Joys on high;
'Tis but a few that find the Gate,
while Crowds miſtake and die.
Beloved Self muſt be deny'd,
the Mind and Will renew'd,
Paſſion ſuppreſs'd, and Patience try'd,
and vain Deſires ſubdu'd.

2 Fleſh is a dang'rous Foe to Grace,
where it prevails and rules;
Fleſh muſt be humbl'd, Pride abas'd,
leſt they deſtroy our Souls.
The Love of Gold be baniſh'd hence,
(that vile Idolatry)
And ev'ry Member, ev'ry Senſe,
in ſweet Subjection lie.

3 The Tongue, that moſt unruly Pow'r,
requires a ſtrong Reſtraint:
We muſt be watchful ev'ry Hour,
and pray, but never faint.
Lord! can a feeble, helpleſs Worm
fulfil a Taſk ſo hard?
Thy Grace muſt all my Work perform,
and give the free Reward.

XI. *Believe and be ſaved.*

1 NOT to condemn the Sons of Men
Did *Chriſt* the Son of God appear:
No Weapons in his Hands are ſeen,
No flaming Sword, nor Thunder there.
Such was the Pity of our God,
He lov'd the Race of Man ſo well,
He ſent his Son to bear our Load
Of Sins, and ſave our Souls from Hell.

2 Sinners, believe the Saviour's Word,
Truſt in his mighty Name, and live;
A thouſand Joys his lips afford,
His Hands a thouſand Bleſſings give:
But Vengeance and Damnation lies
On Rebels, who refuſe the Grace;
Who God's eternal Son deſpiſe,
The hotteſt Hell ſhall be their Place.

XII. *Faith in* CHRIST *for Pardon & Sanctification.*

1 HOW ſad our State by Nature is!
our Sin, how deep it ſtains!
And *Satan* binds our captive Minds
faſt in his ſlaviſh Chains. But

But there's a Voice of Sov'reign Grace
sounds from the ſacred Word;
Ho! ye deſpairing Sinners, come,
and truſt upon the Lord.

2 My Soul obeys th' Almighty Call,
and runs to this Relief;
I would believe thy Promiſe, Lord;
oh! help my Unbelief.
To the dear Fountain of thy Blood,
incarnate God I fly;
Here let me waſh my ſpotted ſoul
from Crimes of deepeſt Dye.

3 Stretch out thine Arm, victorious King,
my reigning Sins ſubdue;
Drive the old Dragon from his Seat,
with all his helliſh Crew.
A guilty, weak, and helpleſs Worm
on thy kind Arms I fall:
Be thou my Strength and Righteouſneſs,
my *Jeſus*, and my All.

XIII. *Juſtification by Faith, not by Works.*

1 VAIN are the Hopes the Sons of Men
on their own Works have built;
Their Hearts by Nature all unclean,
and all their Actions Guilt.
Let *Jew* and *Gentile* ſtop their Mouths,
without a murm'ring Word,
And the whole Race of *Adam* ſtand
guilty before the Lord.

2 In vain we aſk God's righteous Law
to juſtify us now.
Since to convince and to condemn
is all the Law can do.
Jeſus, how glorious is thy Grace,
when in thy Name we truſt!
Our Faith receives Thy Righteouſneſs,
which makes the Sinner juſt.

XIV. *Adoption.*

1 BEHOLD what wond'rous Grace
the Father hath beſtow'd
On Sinners of a Mortal Race,
to call them Sons of God!
'Tis no ſurprizing Thing,
that we ſhould be unknown;
The *Jewiſh* World knew not their King,
God's everlaſting Son:

2 Nor doth it yet appear
how great we muſt be made;
But when we ſee our Saviour here,
we ſhall be like our Head.
A Hope ſo much divine
may Trials well endure,
May purge our Souls from Senſe and Sin,
as Chriſt the Lord is pure.

3 If in my Father's Love
I ſhare a filial Part,
Send down thy Spirit, like a Dove,
to reſt upon my Heart.
We would no longer lie
like Slaves beneath the Throne;
My Faith ſhall *Abba* Father cry,
and thou the Kindred own.

XV. *Baptiſm of grown Perſons.*

1 'TWAS the Commiſſion of our Lord,
Go, teach the Nations, and Baptize.
The Nations have receiv'd the Word,
Since he aſcended to the Skies.
He ſits upon th' eternal Hills,
With Grace and Pardon in his Hands,
And ſends his Cov'nant, with the Seals,
To bleſs the People of all Lands.

2 *Repent, and be baptiz'd*, he ſaith,
For the Remiſſion of your Sins;
And thus our Senſe aſſiſts our Faith
And ſhows us what his Goſpel means.

Our

Our Souls he waſhes in his Blood,
As Water makes the Body clean;
And the good Spirit from our God
Deſcends like purifying Rain.

3 Thus we engage our ſelves to thee,
And ſeal our Cov'nant with the Lord;
O may the Great Eternal Three
In Heav'n our ſolemn Vows record!

XVI. *Baptiſm of Children.*

1 HOW large Thy Covenant of Grace
to *Abr'am* and *his Seed*!
'I'll be a GOD to *Thee* and *Thoſe*
'who from thy Loins proceed.'
JESUS the ancient Word confirms,
ſhow'd wond'rous Tenderneſs;
He took young Children in his Arms,
and them did kindly bleſs.

2 *Gentiles* by Nature, we belong'd
to the wild Olive Wood,
Grace took us from the barren Tree
and grafts us on the Good.
With the ſame Bleſſing Grace endows
the *Gentile* as the *Jew*;
That ſtill if holy be the Root,
ſuch are the Branches too.

3 The Words of Thy extenſive Love
from Age to Age endure;
The ANGEL of the *Cov'nant* came,
and ſeal'd the Bleſſing ſure:
O GOD! how conſtant are Thy Ways,
thy Love endures the ſame;
Thy Promiſe is to *us* and *our's*;
we mark them with Thy Name.

4 O dear REDEEMER! take them then,
and waſh them in Thy *Blood*;
O pour Thy SPIRIT out on them,
and make them pure for GOD.

Then if they live, they'l ſerve thy Cauſe,
and Glory to Thee bring;
And when they die, to Heav'n they'l riſe,
and endleſs Praiſes ſing.

XVII. *A Living and a Dead Faith.*

1 MIſtaken Souls, that dream of Heav'n,
and make their empty Boaſt
Of inward Joys, and Sins forgiv'n,
while they are Slaves to Luſt.
Vain are our Fancies, airy Flights,
if Faith be cold and dead,
None but a living Pow'r unites
to *Chriſt* the living Head.

2 'Tis Faith that changes all the Heart,
'tis Faith that works by Love;
That bids all ſinful Joys depart,
and lifts the Thoughts above.
'Tis Faith that conquers Earth and Hell,
by a celeſtial Pow'r;
This is the Grace that ſhall prevail
in the deciſive Hour.

3 Faith muſt obey her Father's Will,
as well as truſt his Grace;
A pard'ning God is jealous ſtill
for his own Holineſs.
When from the Curſe he ſets us free,
he makes our Natures clean,
Nor would He ſend his Son to be
the Miniſter of Sin.

4 His Spirit purifies our Frame,
and ſeals our Peace with God;
Jeſus, and his Salvation came
by Water and by Blood.

XVIII. *Example of* CHRIST.

1 MY dear Redeemer, and my Lord,
I read my Duty in thy Word;
But in thy Life the Law appears,
Drawn out in living Characters. Such

Such was thy Truth, and ſuch thy Zeal,
Such Def'rence to thy Father's Will,
Such Love, and Meekneſs ſo divine,
I would tranſcribe, and make them mine.

2 Cold Mountains, and the Midnight Air,
Witneſs'd the Fervour of thy Pray'r;
The Deſart thy Temptations knew,
Thy Conflict, and thy Vict'ry too.
Be thou my Pattern; make me bear
More of thy gracious Image here;
Then God the Judge ſhall own my Name
Amongſt the Foll'wers of the Lamb.

XIX. *Love to GOD and our Neighbour.*

1 THUS ſaith the firſt, the great Command,
"Let all thy inward Pow'rs unite
"To love thy Maker, and thy God,
"With utmoſt Vigour and Delight.
"Then ſhall thy Neighbour next in Place
"Share thine Affections and Eſteem,
"And let thy Kindneſs to thy ſelf
"Meaſure and rule thy Love to him."

2 This is the Senſe that *Moſes* ſpoke,
This did the Prophets preach and prove:
For want of this the Law is broke,
And the whole Law's fulfill'd by Love.
But Oh! how baſe our Paſſions are!
How cold our Charity and Zeal!
Lord, fill our Souls with heav'nly Fire,
Or we ſhall ne'er perform thy Will.

XX. *Love and Charity.*

1 LET Phariſees of high Eſteem
their Faith and Zeal declare,
All their Religion is a Dream,
if Love be wanting there.
Love ſuffers long with patient Eye,
nor is provok'd in haſte,
She let's the preſent Injury die,
and long forgets the paſs'd.

2 Malice and Rage, thoſe Fires of Hell,
ſhe quenches with her tongue;
Hopes, and believes, and thinks no Ill,
tho' ſhe endures the Wrong.
She nor deſires nor ſeeks to know
the Scandals of the Time;
Nor looks with Pride on thoſe below,
nor envies thoſe that climb.

3 She lays her own Advantage by
to ſeek her Neighbour's Good;
So God's own Son came down to die,
and bought our Lives with Blood.
Love is the Grace that keeps her Pow'r,
in all the Realms above;
There Faith and Hope are known no more,
but Saints for ever love.

XXI. *The Beatitudes.*

1 BLEST are the humble Souls that ſee
Their Emptineſs and Poverty;
Treaſures of Grace to them are giv'n,
And Crowns of Joy laid up in Heav'n.
Bleſt are the Men of broken Heart,
Who mourn for Sin with inward Smart;
The Blood of *Chriſt* divinely flows,
A healing Balm for all their Woes.

2 Bleſt are the Meek, who ſtand afar
From Rage and Paſſion, Noiſe and War;
God will ſecure their happy State,
And plead their Cauſe againſt the Great.
Bleſt are the Souls that thirſt for Grace,
Hunger and long for Righteouſneſs;
They ſhall be well ſupply'd and fed
With living Streams and living Bread.

3 Bleſt are the Men whoſe Bowels move
And melt with Sympathy and Love;
From *Chriſt* the Lord ſhall they obtain
Like Sympathy and Love again.

Bleſt

Bleſt are the pure, whoſe Hearts are clean
From the defiling Pow'rs of Sin;
With endleſs Pleaſure they ſhall ſee
A God of ſpotleſs Purity.

4 Bleſt are the Men of peaceful Life,
Who quench the Coals of growing Strife;
They ſhall be call'd the Heirs of Bliſs,
The Sons of God, the God of Peace.
Bleſt are the Suff'rers who partake
Of Pain and Shame for *Jeſus'* ſake;
Their Souls ſhall triumph in the Lord,
Glory and Joy are their Reward.

XXII. *Grace and Holineſs.*

1 SO let our Lips and Lives expreſs
The holy Goſpel we profeſs;
So let our Works and Virtues ſhine,
To prove the Doctrine all Divine.
Thus ſhall we beſt proclaim abroad
The Honours of our Saviour God;
When the Salvation reigns within,
And Grace ſubdues the Pow'r of Sin.

2 Our Fleſh and Senſe muſt be deny'd,
Paſſion and Envy, Luſt and Pride;
While Juſtice, Temp'rance, Truth and Love,
Our inward Piety approve.
Religion bears our Spirits up,
While we expect that bleſſed Hope,
The bright Appearance of the Lord,
And Faith ſtands leaning on his Word.

XXIII. *Submiſſion to Afflictive Providences.*

1 NAKED as from the Earth we came,
and crept to Life at firſt,
We to the Earth return again,
and mingle with our Duſt.
The dear Delights we here enjoy,
and fondly call our own,
Are but ſhort Favours borrow'd Now,
to be repaid Anon.

2 'Tis God that lifts our Comforts high,
or ſinks them in the Grave;
He gives, and (bleſſed be his Name!)
he takes but what he gave.
Peace, all our angry Paſſions then,
let each rebellious Sigh
Be ſilent at his Sov'reign Will,
and ev'ry Murmur die.

3 If ſmiling Mercy crown our Lives,
it's Praiſes ſhall be ſpread,
And we'll adore the Juſtice too
that ſtrikes our Comforts dead.

XXIV. *The* Lord's Supper *Inſtituted.*

1 'TWAS on that dark, that doleful Night,
When Pow'rs of Earth and Hell aroſe
Againſt the Son of God's Delight,
And Friends betray'd him to his Foes.
Before the mournful Scene began,
He took the Bread, and bleſs'd and brake:
What Love thro' all his Actions ran!
What wond'rous Words of Grace he ſpake?

2 *This is my Body, broke for Sin,*
Receive and eat the living Food:
Then took the Cup, and bleſs'd the Wine;
'Tis the New Cov'nant in my Blood.
For us his Fleſh with Nails was torn,
He bore the Scourge, he felt the Thorn:
And Juſtice pour'd upon his Head
It's heavy Vengeance in our Stead.

3 For us his vital Blood he ſpilt,
To buy the Pardon of our Guilt;
When, for black Crimes of biggeſt Size,
He gave his Soul a Sacrifice.
Do this, he cry'd, *'till Time ſhall end,*
In Mem'ry of your dying Friend;
Meet at my Table and record
The Love of your departed Lord.

4 *Jeſus,*

4 *Jesus*, thy Feast we celebrate,
We shew thy Death, we sing thy Name,
'Till thou return, and we shall eat
The Marriage Supper of the Lamb.

XXV. *The bitter Sufferings of* CHRIST.

1 COME let us all who here have seen,
And tasted of our Saviour's grace,
From his bless'd table to his cross,
In thought, his weary footsteps trace.
Into the garden first he goes,
Where mortal fears beset him round;
Sin's pressing weight o'erwhelms his soul,
And sinks his body to the ground.

2 Here, prostrate as he lies, he groans,
Pouring out Pray'rs with fervent Cries,
'Till he sweats drops of Blood, to mix,
With Floods that issue from his Eyes.
Yet are his Sorrows but begun;
By one Disciple He's betray'd,
Another Him with Oaths denies,
The rest all run like sheep afraid.

3 Falsly accus'd, He's doom'd to die;
Loaded with blasphemy and scorn,
He's rudely buffeted and bound,
His naked flesh with scourges torn.
His temples wear a wreath of thorns,
Vile Spitting his pure face profanes;
His weary shoulders bear a cross,
On which He suffers mortal pains.

4 Between two thieves He ling'ring dies,
While thousand tortures on Him meet;
His heart's dissolv'd within; his blood
Flows out in streams from hands and feet.
These streams, join'd with the other flood
That gush'd out from his wounded side,
Compose a sov'reign bath, wherein
The leprous Soul is purify'd.

XXVI. *The Lovelineſs of a ſuffering* JESUS.

1 THOU art all Love, my deareſt Lord,
thou art all lovely too:
Thy Love I at thy Table taſte,
thy Lovelineſs I view.
But Thou more lovely art to me
for all that thou haſt born:
Each Cloud ſets off thy Luſtre more;
thee all thy Scars adorn.

2 Thy Garments tinctur'd with thy Blood,
the beſt and nobleſt Dye,
Out-ſhine the Robes that Princes wear;
thy Thorns their Gems out-vie.
That I may be all Love to thee,
and lovely like thee too,
O cleanſe me with thy precious Blood,
and me thy Beauty ſhew.

3 My former Vows I now renew:
O Lord, as thou art mine;
I freely give my Heart to thee,
for ever I'll be thine.

XXVII. CHRIST *finiſhing his Purchaſe of Redemption.*

1 'TIS finiſh'd the Redeemer cries;
Then lowly bows his fainting Head;
And ſoon th' expiring Sacrifice
Sinks to the Regions of the Dead.
'Tis done—the mighty Work is done!
For Men and Angels much too great;
Which none, but God's eternal Son,
Or would attempt, or could complete.

2 'Tis done,—his Tears, his Groans and Wounds,
His Sweat and Blood, his Pains and Toils,
Victʼry with deathleſs Glory crowns
With Trophies, and triumphant Spoils.
The Conquʼror falls a Sacrifice,
Heavʼn's juſt Reſentments to appeaſe:—
Juſtice with Mercy now complies,
Both with the Sinner's Pardon pleas'd.

3 Once

3 Once he was dead; now lives and reigns
Where Angels his great Deeds proclaim:
Let's tell our Joys in pious Strains,
And ſpread the Glory of his Name.

XXVIII. *The New Covenant in the Blood of* CHRIST.

1 *THE Promiſe of my Father's Love*
ſhall ſtand for ever good:
He ſaid, and gave his Soul to Death,
and ſeal'd the Grace with Blood.
To this dear Cov'nant of thy Word
I ſet my worthleſs Name;
I ſeal th' Engagement to my Lord,
and make my humble Claim.

2 Thy Light, and Strength, and pard'ning Grace
and Glory ſhall be mine;
My Life and Soul, my Heart and Fleſh,
and all my Pow'rs are thine.
I call that Legacy my own
which *Jeſus* did bequeath;
'Twas purchas'd with a dying Groan,
and ratify'd in Death.

3 Sweet is the Mem'ry of his Name
who bleſs'd us in his Will,
And to his Teſtament of Love
made his own Life the Seal.

XXIX. *The Grace of the divine* FATHER, *and Fulneſs of* CHRIST.

1 JEHOVAH, we in Hymns of Praiſe
thy matchleſs Grace adore,
That Grace that gave thy only Son:
what could'ſt thou give us more?
He's all in all: His Saints in Him
divine Perfection view:
'Tis of his Fulneſs they receive
all Grace and Glory too.

2 He

2 He freely gave his Blood, the Price
of our eternal Bliss;
Since no less could atone for Sin,
his Love could give no less.
He in the Wine-press of thy Wrath
for guilty men was crush'd;
Humbled himself to die, and laid
his Honour in the Dust.

3 That we might at his Table sit,
and be repleniſh'd there,
With these dear Pledges of his Grace,
'till we his Glory share.

XXX. *The Memorial of our absent* LORD.

1 *JESUS* is gone above the Skies,
Where our weak Senses reach him not;
And carnal Objects court our Eyes,
To thrust our Saviour from our Thought.
He knows what wand'ring Hearts we have,
Apt to forget his lovely Face;
And, to refresh our Minds, he gave
These kind Memorials of his Grace.

2 The Lord of Life this Table spread,
With his own Flesh and dying Blood,
We on the rich Provision feed,
And taste the Wine and bless the God.
Let sinful Sweets be all forgot,
And Earth grow less in our Esteem;
Christ and his Love fill ev'ry Thought,
And Faith and Hope be fix'd on Him.

3 While He is absent from our Sight,
'Tis to prepare our Souls a Place,
That we may dwell in heav'nly Light,
And live for ever near his Face.
Our Eyes look upwards to the Hills,
Whence our returning Lord shall come;
We wait thy Chariot's hast'ning Wheels,
To fetch our longing Spirits home.

XXXI. *Divine Love making a Feaſt and calling in the Gueſts.*

1 HOW ſweet and awful is the Place
with *Chriſt* within the Doors,
While everlaſting Love diſplays
the choiceſt of her Stores!
Here ev'ry Bowel of our God
with ſoft Compaſſion rolls;
Here Peace and Pardon bought with Blood,
is Food for dying Souls.

2 While all our Hearts and all our Songs
join to admire the Feaſt,
Each of us cry, with thankful Tongues,
"Lord, why was I a Gueſt?
"Why was I made to hear thy Voice,
"and enter while there's Room;
"When Thouſands make a wretched Choice,
"and rather ſtarve than come?"

3 'Twas the ſame Love that ſpread the Feaſt,
that ſweetly forc'd us in;
Elſe we had ſtill refus'd to taſte,
and periſh'd in our Sin.
Pity the Nations, O our God!
conſtrain the Earth to come;
Send thy victorious Word abroad,
and bring the Strangers home.

4 We long to ſee thy Churches full,
that all the choſen Race
May with one Voice, and Heart, and Soul,
ſing thy redeeming Grace.

XXXII. *Feaſting on* CHRIST *at his Table.*

1 HOW glorious is the holy Place,
where Bread of Life is giv'n!
This ſurely is the Houſe of God!
this is the Gate of Heav'n!
Jeſus, the Maſter of the Feaſt,
vouchſafes his Preſence here;
The Cup of Bleſſing paſſes round,
the pious Gueſts to chear.

2 Hence

2 Hence faithleſs Doubts, deſponding Fears,
no more our joys moleſt:
Hence all vain Thoughts, and vile Deſires
no more our Souls infeſt.
Can Sinners doubt their Pardon, when
their Judge upon them ſmiles?
Can they ungratefully rebel,
whom *Jeſus* reconciles?

3 The Merit of his Blood can calm
the Soul with Guilt oppreſt:
The Torments of his Croſs can make
the Soul all Sin deteſt.
O may our Sins, that made thee bleed,
all on thy Croſs expire!
O may the Joys thy Banquet gives,
equal our warm Deſire!

4 So ſhall we mount upon the Wings
of chearful Hope and Love;
And here begin the Songs that we
ſhall better ſing above.

XXXIII. *Communion with* CHRIST *and Saints.*

1 *JESUS* invites his Saints
to meet around his Board;
Here pardon'd Rebels ſit and hold
Communion with their Lord.
For Food he gives his Fleſh;
he bids us drink his Blood:
Amazing Favour! matchleſs Grace
of our deſcending God!

2 This holy Bread and Wine
maintains our fainting Breath,
By Union with our living Lord,
and Int'reſt in his Death.
Our heav'nly Father calls
Chriſt and his Members one;
We the young Children of his Love,
and he the firſt-born Son.

3 We

3 We are but ſev'ral Parts
of the ſame broken Bread;
One Body hath it's ſev'ral Limbs,
but *Jeſus* is the Head.
Let all our Pow'rs be join'd,
his glorious Name to raiſe;
Pleaſure and Love fill ev'ry Mind,
and ev'ry Voice be Praiſe.

XXXIV. *The Death of* CHRIST *is the Death of Sin.*

1 COME let us go and die with him,
Who was content to die for us;
Let's wound and crucify thoſe Sins
That nail'd our Saviour to his Croſs.
May holy Indignation raiſe
A juſt Revenge in ev'ry Breaſt!
May ev'ry Soul that JESUS loves
The very Thought of Sin deteſt!

2 Hence all ye viprous Brood of Vice,
That bring a Train of endleſs Woes;
O how I hate you mortally,
As mine, and as my Saviour's Foes!
Hence all your vain deluding Arts,
Which the unwary Soul beguile;
Theſe have no Charms for one that ſees
Redeeming Mercy on him ſmile.

3 My Robes, when waſh'd in ſacred Blood,
Shall I again with Blots deface?
My Soul, by Grace advanc'd to Heav'n,
Shall I again to Hell debaſe?
Prevent me O almighty Grace!
Nor let me e'er ſo treacherous prove,
To crucify my Lord afreſh,
And render Hate for all his Love!

4 His Life the Model be of mine;
His Word the Rule to guide my Way;
His Croſs the Death of all my Crimes;
His Love the Subject of my Praiſe.

XXXV. *Crucifixion to the World by the Death of* CHRIST.

1 WHEN I ſurvey the wond'rous Croſs
On which the Prince of Glory dy'd,
My richeſt Gain I count but Loſs,
And pour Contempt on all my Pride.
Forbid it, Lord, that I ſhould boaſt
Save in the Death of *Chriſt* my God:
All the vain Things that charm me moſt,
I ſacrifice them to his Blood.

2 See from his Head, his Hands, his Feet,
Sorrow and Love flow mingled down!
Did e'er ſuch Love and Sorrow meet?
Or Thorns compoſe ſo rich a Crown?
His dying Crimſon, like a Robe,
Spreads o'er his Body on the Tree;
Then am I dead to all the Globe,
And all the Globe is dead to me.

3 Were the whole Realm of Nature mine,
That were a Preſent far too ſmall:
Love ſo amazing, ſo divine,
Demands my Soul, my Life, my All.

XXXVI. *Pardon and Strength from* CHRIST.

1 FATHER, we wait to feel thy Grace,
to ſee thy Glories ſhine;
The Lord will his own Table bleſs,
and make the Feaſt divine.
We touch, we taſte the heav'nly Bread,
we drink the ſacred Cup;
With outward Forms our Senſe is fed,
our Souls rejoice in Hope.

2 We ſhall appear before the Throne
of our forgiving God,
Dreſs'd in the Garments of his Son,
and ſprinkled with his Blood.
We ſhall be ſtrong to run the Race,
and climb the upper Sky;
Chriſt will provide our Souls with Grace,
He bought a large Supply.

3 Let

3 Let us indulge a chearful Frame,
for Joy becomes a Feaſt;
We love the Mem'ry of his Name,
more than the Wine we taſte.

XXXVII. *Grace and Glory by the Death of* Christ.

1 SITTING around our Father's Board,
we raiſe our tuneful Breath;
Our Faith beholds her dying Lord,
and dooms our Sins to Death.
We ſee the Blood of *Jeſus* ſhed,
whence all our Pardons riſe;
The Sinner views th' Atonement made,
and loves the Sacrifice.

2 Thy cruel Thorns, thy ſhameful Croſs,
procure us heav'nly Crowns:
Our higheſt Gain ſprings from thy Loſs;
our Healing from thy Wounds.
Oh! 'tis impoſſible that we
who dwell in feeble Clay,
Should equal Suff'rings bear for Thee,
or equal Thanks repay.

XXXVIII. *The View of Divine Glories excite our Graces.*

1 HOW are thy Glories here diſplay'd,
Great God! how bright they ſhine,
While, at thy Word, we eat the Bread,
and drink the fragrant Wine!
Here thy revenging Juſtice ſtands,
and pleads it's dreadful Cauſe;
Here ſaving Mercy ſpreads her Hands,
like *Jeſus* on the Croſs.

2 Thy Saints attend with ev'ry Grace,
on this great Sacrifice;
And love appears with chearful Face,
and Faith with fixed Eyes.
Our Hope in waiting Poſture ſits,
to Heav'n directs her Sight;
Here ev'ry warmer Paſſion meets,
and warmer Pow'rs unite.

3 Zeal and Revenge perform their Part,
and riſing Sin deſtroy;
Repentance comes with aching Heart,
and yet excites the Joy.
Dear Saviour, change our Faith to Sight,
let Sin for ever die;
Then ſhall our Souls be all Delight,
and ev'ry Tear be dry.

XXXIX. *A new Song to the* LAMB *ſlain.*

1 BEHOLD the Glories of the Lamb,
amidſt his Father's Throne:
Prepare new Honours for his Name,
and Songs before unknown.
Let Elders worſhip at his Feet,
the Church adore around,
With Vials full of Odours ſweet,
and Harps of ſweeter Sound.

2 Thoſe are the Prayers of the Saints,
and theſe the Hymns they raiſe:
Jeſus is kind to our Complaints,
he loves to hear our Praiſe.
Eternal Father, who ſhall look
into thy ſecret Will?
Who but the Son ſhould take that Book,
and open ev'ry Seal?

3 He ſhall fulfil thy great Decrees,
the Son deſerves it well;
Lo in his Hand the Sov'reign Keys
of Heav'n, and Death, and Hell!
Now to the Lamb, that once was ſlain,
be endleſs Bleſſings paid;
Salvation, Glory, Joy remain
for ever on thy Head.

4 Thou haſt redeem'd our Souls with Blood,
haſt ſet the Priſ'ners free,
Haſt made us Kings and Prieſts to God,
and we ſhall reign with thee.

The

The Worlds of Nature and of Grace
are put beneath thy Pow'r;
Then ſhorten thoſe delaying Days,
and bring the promis'd Hour.

XL. CHRIST's *Compaſſion to the Weak and Tempted.*

1 WITH Joy we meditate the Grace
of our High Prieſt above;
His Heart is made of Tenderneſs,
his Bowels melt with Love.
Touch'd with a Sympathy within
he knows our feeble Frame;
He knows what ſore Temptations mean,
for he has felt the ſame.

2 But ſpotleſs, innocent and pure
the great Redeemer ſtood,
While *Satan*'s fiery Darts he bore,
and did reſiſt to Blood.
He in the Days of feeble Fleſh
pour'd out his Cries and Tears,
And in his Meaſure feels afreſh
what ev'ry Member bears.

3 He'll never quench the ſmoaking Flax,
but raiſe it to a Flame;
The bruiſed Reed he never breaks,
nor ſcorns the meaneſt Name.
Then let our humble Faith addreſs
his Mercy and his Pow'r,
We ſhall obtain deliv'ring Grace
in the diſtreſſing Hour.

XLI. *The Chriſtian Race.*

1 AWAKE our Souls (away our Fears,
Let ev'ry trembling Thought be gone,)
Awake, and run the Heav'nly Race,
And put a chearful Courage on,
True, 'tis a ſtrait and thorny Road,
And mortal Spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
That feeds the Strength of ev'ry Saint.

2 The Mighty God whoſe matchleſs Pow'r
Is ever new and ever young,
And firm endures, while endleſs Years
Their everlaſting Circles run.
From Thee, the overflowing Spring,
Our Souls ſhall drink a freſh Supply
While ſuch as truſt their native Strength
Shall melt away, and drop, and die.

3 Swift as an Eagle cuts the Air,
We'll mount aloft to thine Abode;
On Wings of Love our Souls ſhall fly,
Nor tire amidſt the heav'nly Road.

XLII. *The Chriſtian Warfare.*

1 STAND up, my Soul, ſhake off thy Fears,
And gird the Goſpel Armour on;
March to the Gates of endleſs Joy,
Where thy great Captain Saviour's gone.
Hell and thy Sins reſiſt thy Courſe,
But Hell and Sin are vanquiſh'd Foes;
Thy *Jeſus* nail'd 'em to the Croſs,
And ſung the Triumph when he roſe.

2 What tho' thine inward Luſts rebel?
'Tis but a ſtruggling Gaſp for Life;
The Weapons of victorious Grace,
Shall ſlay thy Sins, and end the Strife.
Then let my Soul march boldly on
Preſs forward to the heav'nly Gate,
There Peace and Joy eternal reign,
And glitt'ring Robes for Conqu'rors wait.

3 There ſhall I wear a ſtarry Crown,
And triumph in Almighty Grace,
While all the Armies of the Skies
Join in my Glorious Leader's Praiſe.

XLIII. *Death and Burial of Saints.*

1 WHY do we mourn departing Friends;
or ſhake at Death's Alarms?
'Tis but the Voice that *Jeſus* ſends
to call them to his Arms.

Are

Are we not tending upward too,
as fast as Time can move?
Nor would we wish the Hours more slow,
to keep us from our Love.

2 Why should we tremble to convey
their Bodies to the Tomb?
There the dear Flesh of *Jesus* lay,
and left a long Perfume.
The Graves of all his Saints he bless'd,
and softned every Bed:
Where should the dying Members rest,
but with the dying Head?

3 Thence he arose, ascending high,
and shew'd our Feet the Way:
Up to the Lord our Flesh shall fly
at the Great rising Day.
Then let the last loud Trumpet sound,
and bid our Kindred rise;
Awake, ye Nations under Ground,
ye Saints ascend the Skies.

XLIV. *The beatifick Sight of* Christ.

1 FROM Thee, my God, my Joys shall rise,
and run eternal Rounds
Beyond the Limits of the Skies,
and all created Bounds.
The holy Triumphs of my Soul
shall Death itself out brave,
Leave dull Mortality behind,
and fly beyond the Grave.

2 There where my blessed *Jesus* reigns,
in Heav'n's unmeasur'd Space,
I'll spend a long Eternity
in Pleasure and in Praise.
Millions of Years my wond'ring Eyes
shall o'er thy Beauties rove,
And endless Ages I'll adore
the Glories of thy Love.

3 Sweet *Jeſus*, ev'ry Smile of thine
ſhall freſh Endearments bring,
And thouſand Taſtes of new Delight
from all thy Graces ſpring.
Haſte, my Beloved, fetch my Soul
up to thy bleſs'd Abode;
Fly, for my Spirit longs to ſee
my Saviour and my God.

XLV. *The humble Worſhip of Heaven.*

1 FATHER, I long, I faint to ſee
the Place of thine Abode;
I'd leave thy earthly Courts, and flee
up to thy Seat, my God!
Here I behold thy diſtant Face,
and 'tis a pleaſing Sight;
But to abide in thine Embrace,
is Infinite Delight.

2 I'd part with all the Joys of Senſe,
to gaze upon thy Throne;
Pleaſure ſprings freſh for ever thence,
unſpeakable, unknown.
There all the heav'nly Hoſts are ſeen,
in ſhining Ranks they move,
And drink immortal Vigour in,
with Wonder, and with Love.

3 Then at thy Feet with awful Fear
th' adoring Armies fall;
With Joy they ſhrink to NOTHING there,
before th' Eternal ALL.
There I would vie with all the Hoſt
in Duty and in Bliſs;
While LESS THAN NOTHING I could boaſt,
and Vanity confeſs.

4 The more thy Glories ſtrike mine Eyes,
the humbler I ſhall lie;
Thus while I ſink, my Joys ſhall riſe
unmeaſurably high.

XLVI.

XLVI. *Reſurrection of the Saints.*

1 AND muſt this Body die?
this mortal Frame decay?
And muſt theſe active Limbs of mine
lie mould'ring in the Clay?
God my Redeemer lives,
and conſtant from the Skies
Looks down and watches all my Duſt,
'till he ſhall bid it riſe.

2 Array'd in glorious Grace,
ſhall theſe vile Bodies ſhine,
And ev'ry Shape, and ev'ry Face,
look heav'nly and divine.
Theſe lively Hopes we owe
to *Jeſus'* dying Love;
We would adore his Grace below,
and ſing his Pow'r above.

3 Dear Lord, accept the Praiſe
of theſe our humble Songs,
'Till Tunes of nobler Sound we raiſe
with our immortal Tongues.

XLVII. *The glorious Reign of* CHRIST *on Earth.*

1 LO, what a glorious Sight appears
to our believing Eyes!
The Earth and Seas are paſs'd away,
and the old rolling Skies.
From the third Heav'n where God reſides,
that holy, happy Place,
The *New Jeruſalem* comes down,
adorn'd with ſhining Grace.

2 Attending Angels ſhout for Joy,
and the bright Armies ſing,
Mortals, behold the ſacred Seat
of your deſcending King,

The God of Glory down to Men
removes his bleſs'd Abode;
Men the dear Objects of his Grace,
and He the loving God.

3 *His own ſoft Hand ſhall wipe the Tears*
from ev'ry weeping Eye,
And Pains and Groans, and Griefs and Fears,
and Death itſelf ſhall die.
How long, dear Saviour, O how long!
ſhall this bright Hour delay?
Fly ſwifter round, ye Wheels of Time,
and bring the welcome Day.

XLVIII. *The Laſt Judgment.*

1 SEE where the great incarnate God
fills a majeſtic Throne,
While from the Skies his awful Voice
bears the laſt Judgment down.
"I am the Firſt, and I the Laſt,
"thro' endleſs Years the ſame;
"*I AM* is my Memorial ſtill,
"and my eternal Name.

2 "Such Favours as a God can give,
"my Royal Grace beſtows;
"Ye thirſty Souls, come taſte the Streams
"where Life and Pleaſure flows.
"The Saint that triumphs o'er his Sins,
"I'll own him for a Son;
"The whole Creation ſhall reward
"the Conqueſts he has won.

3 "But bloody Hands, and Hearts unclean,
"and all the lying Race,
"The faithleſs and the ſcoffing Crew,
"that ſpurn at offer'd Grace:
"They ſhall be taken from my Sight,
"bound faſt in Iron Chains,
"And headlong plung'd into the Lake
"where Fire and Darkneſs reigns."

4 O may I ſtand before the Lamb,
when Earth and Seas are fled!
And hear the Judge pronounce my Name,
with Bleſſings on my Head!
May I with thoſe for ever dwell,
who here were my Delight,
While Sinners, baniſh'd down to Hell,
no more offend my Sight.

XLIX. Heaven *after the General Judgment.*

1 WITH CHRIST and all his ſhining Trains
Of Saints and Angels, we ſhall riſe,
And paſs the glitt'ring Worlds around,
While Heav'n wide opens to our Eyes.
There to the FATHER He'll reſign
The vaſt Dominion He hath bought,
Hath by his SPIRIT form'd and rul'd,
And then to full Perfection brought.

2 There glorious Services we'll do;
And He'll unvail his wond'rous Ways,
His Love and Glories ever ſhow;
And fill'd with Joy, we'll ever praiſe.

L. *Praiſe to God the* FATHER, SON *and* SPIRIT.

1 BLESS'D be the Father, and his Love,
To whoſe celeſtial Source we owe
Rivers of endleſs Joys above,
And Rills of Comfort here below.
Glory to Thee, Great Son of God,
From whoſe dear wounded Body roll'd
A precious Stream of vital Blood,
Pardon and Life for dying Souls.

2 We give Thee, Sacred Spirit, Praiſe,
Who in our Hearts of Sin and Woe,
Makes living Springs of Grace ariſe,
And into boundleſs Glory flow.
Thus God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit we adore,
That Sea of Life and Love unknown,
Without a Bottom or a Shore.

Glory to the DIVINE TRINITY.

TO FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST,
One GOD, all Glory be,
As ever was, and as now is,
so to Eternity.

Long Metre.

TO FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST,
One GOD of universal Reign,
All Glory, as it ever was,
And is, so ever be. *Amen.*

THE END.

Note.—The Corrections and Amendments, which were *annexed* to the *First Edition*, are in *this* attended to and made in their *proper Places*.——